

# Throw It Away

Kina Grannis

Oh you're so sad  
You nearly cut yourself down  
And all that you had  
And I know that you're mad  
You have to put it somewhere  
You can't just hold back

You were not the one that she was looking for  
But truth is maybe all your waiting brings you something more

Take your heart and break it now  
You're the one who makes it count  
You don't want this any how  
You've got to get this out  
Let the fire outside yourself  
You are not the one who made this mess  
No you've got to pride yourself  
Take all of that is better found  
You will be the one to throw it away

You can't take this back it what was given to you  
This is your past  
But it cannot hold you back  
You're so much more than that  
You'll make your own path

Do I never quite could out to really show your love  
Fewer hands and lesser hearts  
know they were not enough

Take your heart and break it now  
You're the one who makes it count  
You don't want this any how  
You've got to get this out  
Let the fire outside yourself  
You are not the one who made this mess  
No you've got to pride yourself  
Take all of that is better found  
You will be the one to throw it away

Oooh oooh ahhh ahhh  
Oooh oooh ahhh ooo

Ooh You've got to get this out  
Let the fire outside yourself  
You are not the one who made this mess  
No you've got to pride yourself  
Take all of that is better found  
You will be the one to throw it away