

# You Let It Go

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In the back of your car there's a big black mark  
Where I ripped the seat  
At the back of your head I was going red  
But you couldn't see  
In the back of my mind I was swearing blind  
That it wasn't me  
But I never could lie so I never did try  
And you were not pleased

(If I was lonely I would hold you close to me  
If I was lost I would call you back to me)

You let it go, & you let it go, & you let it go