Let Her Go

She can't say, all the things she wanna say, 'cause there is always something in her way, and always something there to keep her down, eh. She can't do, all the things she wanna do, 'cause there is always someone there like you, and holding her down and pushing her back, eh. Uh yeah you, you, you, you, you have got to let her go. Let her grow, yeah. She is scared, scared of that cold hard hand, which beats her up every day. The bloody hand is always there in her way, And she knows, she's nothing but a little toy, only there to please this boy. Yeah, this little wicked peaceful boy. Yeah you, you-ohh-ohh have got to let her go. Let her grow. Don't hurt her, don't hurt her, don't hurt her anymore, no. Don't hurt her, don't hurt her, don't hurt her anymore, no. Just let her, just let her, just let her, let her go go. Just let her, just let her go, yeah hey. Yeah you, you, you, you, you, you, you. Let her go. Yeah. You gotta let her grow. Yeah. Come on. Gotta let her, gotta let her, gotta let her, let her go go. Gotta let her, gotta let her grow. Let her go.

Miss Li