

Let Me In

Orla Gartland

I'll be anything you want me to be
I'll make your breakfast, make your bed
but please just let me in your head
A penny for your thoughts, and here's a pound

Won't you let me in
To that window to your head
But you've made it pretty clear
That the window will be closed,
'till the day that you are dead

oh-oh
Yes that's me downstairs tapping on the
window-ow again

Let me in for a minute or two
I just want to spend a bita' time with you
And if you promise not to hate then I won't interrogate
We've got too much history
to be a part of this mystery
So let me in!

You are a closed door
And I used to have the key
Yes, you knew me once before
More than the stranger you now take me for

and no there's no danger, no it's not bad
you've clearly forgotten, what we once had
And it was good, and it still can be

oh-oh
Yes that's me downstairs tapping on the
window-ow again

Let me in for a minute or two
I just want to spend a bita' time with you
And if you promise not to hate then I won't interrogate
We've got too much history
to be a part of this mystery
So let me in! :)

L-E-T M-E I-N (3x)
you know that we've been here before
But I have no problem breaking down this door

oh-oh
Yes that's me downstairs tapping on the
window-ow again

Let me in for a minute or two
I just want to spend a bita' time with you
And if you promise not to hate then I won't interrogate
We've got too much history
to be a part of this mystery
So let me in
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