

Let It Burn

The Orwells

Can we keep up the good times
Just don't let me down
You get nervous every time i come around

Take the good with the bad
Or get out of my town
Ripped you pictures of my wall to forget it

I'll just let it burn
I'll just let it burn
How many times do i got to tell you
When will you ever learn
I'll just let it burn

The night I left we had just met and you were full of concern
She was wet in my bedroom i stoned
It was turned

Is it love, is it lust, girl
I'll just never learn
Just don't walk away
Watch me live it

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