

# Bob Geldof, Let It Go

My friend she's on fire  
She's burning like a juniper tree  
She don't know what to do  
But I do  
'Cause she do it to me  
Let it go let it go

It's not nice to be like ice  
It's much better if you feel like fire  
Yes there's a bad moon coming up  
And I can see it's on the cusp  
Electric winds are shrieking up in the wires  
But it's a warm evening out  
It feels like New Orleans blue  
On the spray from the African shore  
Oh we could make it coast to coast  
She said &quot;Ain't that the most?&quot;  
But I could tell she'd heard it all before  
Let it go let it go  
Let it shine down on me

Is this a love affair or is this a crime  
Is this religion without priests, prayers or pews  
This is the view from the left-over shelf  
This is the punchline and the joke's on you  
I don't need her kissy lips  
I don't need her armies or her pearls  
I fell asleep and dreamed of far off lands  
When I awoke I nearly married that girl  
Let it go let it go

\*taken from the album &quot;The Vegetarians of Love&quot;  
\*written by Bob Geldof