

John Waite, Sometimes

I remember when you whispered low
I will go with you wherever you go
Then I went and found someone new
No one ever made me feel the way that you do
Sometimes you don't know
When to hold on or when to let go
Sometimes you don't know
Sometimes
Then I came home one day
Your best friend told me you'd gone away
Had enough of my wild mispent youth
Now the tears in my eyes are the only truth
Sometimes you don't know
When to hold on or when to let go
Sometimes you don't know
Sometimes you don't know
When to hold on or when to let go
Sometimes you don't know
Hey
Hey Mister D.J.
I don't need no sympathy
I made my choice
And when it all comes down
It all comes down on me
Now if I gotta take this thing
With my back against the wall
Won't you play me some Chuck Jackson
And watch those blue shadows fall
I'm free but I am alone
Sometimes you don't know
When to hold on or when to let go
Sometimes you don't know
Sometimes you don't know
When to hold on or when to let go
Sometimes
Sometimes
You better let go
Oh whoa oh
Yeah
Oh whoa oh
Yeah
Oh whoa oh
Oh whoa oh
Oh whoa oh
Oh whoa oh
Oh whoa oh