

PFR, Gone

I didn't ask to be over you
I didn't want to see you standing here black and blue
Thought you could set me free, the irony
Now you can't let it go, let it go

(Chorus)

I can't lie it's o.k. that it worked out this way
I'm still here and you're gone you're all gone
It's no crime it's no sin just start over again
I'm o.k. that you're gone you're all gone

Can you remember me the slave I was
It all turned out to be not enough
Never occurred to you that I would be
The one to let it go, let it go