

# Rolling Stones, Let Me Go

(M. Jagger/K. Richards)

You're gonna get it straight from the shoulder  
Can't you see the party's over  
Let me go  
Can't you get it through your thick head  
This affair is finished - dead  
Hey, let me go  
I tried giving you the velvet gloves  
I tried giving you the knockout punch  
Hey, let me go  
Let me go  
Let me go  
Let me go  
Let me go  
I find it hard to be cruel  
I find it hard to be cruel  
With a smile, don't you?  
You'll never find that perfect love  
That you read about  
That you dream about  
Maybe I'll become a playboy  
Hang around in gay bars  
And move to the west side of town  
You're gonna get it straight from the shoulder  
Can't you see the party's over  
Hey, let me go  
Let me go  
So you think I'm giving you the brush off  
Well I'm just telling you to shove off  
Hey, let me go  
This ain't no time to waste my breath  
We're going into sudden death  
Hey, let me go  
Can't you get it through your thick head  
This affair is dead as a doornail  
Hey, baby won't you let me go  
The bell has rung, and I've called time  
The chair is on the table, out the door baby  
Baby won't you let me go  
Let me go...