

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...