

Sondre Lerche, John, Let Me Go

Do you have enough to fill a page?
Is there something I should read,
Amplifiers broke the news today,
I was whispering the details

When the world came in
I've seen it before
wearing shimmering clothes
Is the world worth it's spending?
Is that world worth one defending it?

How should I know?
When the phone attacks with numbers I dont trust

(Chorus)
John, Let me go!
I can't conjugate myself
If investigation fails
I'm on my own (my head will roll)

When the coward sits alone again
When you've spent your feathers up(up)
Making sense is made impossible
Making you detect my aim - uh?

When I'm answering
I've seen this before
You are changing things
In a world full of sorrow
Only fools with narrow minds can join

How could I know?
The calls I make've number I dont trust

(Chorus)