

THE BANGLES, Let It Go

One thing or another
Your head is filled with questions, sights and sounds
Distractions always get you down
Turn around
Trying to remember
Where you were the day before
North and south and east and west
Where to go
When it's over
When it's done
Let it go
Frightened by the numbers
All the possibilities
Changing minds you hope to find
One more dream
To remind you
What is lost can always be regained
Oooh