

The Neighbourhood, Let It Go

I from little city with expensive taste
When the cars don't run with the engines break
Was it spending pennies on the massive things?
But I fest and mess with this rest in pace
Couldn't quite see what the future held
And days go by and tell itself
Let trouble just a little bit more
Let trouble just a little bit more

Remember what people say
Remember what people say
When they say is done
Let It Go
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