

Beatsteaks, Let me in

Everytime we talk it through it doesnt get us anywhere...

Everytime we talk we lose were getting nowhere...

Think about all that you feel...

think about all that you give...

think about all that you get...

Refrain:

So let me in

well sort it out.

So let me in

I know your doubts.

But let me in

dont leave me out.

So let me in...

Everytime we look at things it never seems to measure up

everytime we tore it down we lost so much.

Think about all that I feel...

think about all that I give...

think about all that I get...

Refrain (2mal)