

Chris Rea, Let It Loose

There's no sense in waiting
So lets make a start
I got a poisoned finger
On a broken heart
Don't have time for reasons
Or feel inclined to quiz
The past is over
That's just the way it is

Start it up
Start it up
And let it loose on me
Let it loose on me

We could sit forever
Or we could take all night
Of the whys and where fores
Of the wrongs and rights
Crazy situation, anyhow
Turning on frustration
So tell me why not now

Let it loose on me

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Let it loose on me