

# James Morrison, This Boy

This boy wants to play  
There's no time left today  
It's a shame coz he has to go home  
This boy's got to work, got to sweat  
Just to pay what he gets to get left all alone

Let's step outside  
Let's go for a ride just for a while  
No we won't get caught  
Well that's what I thought until we cried

I'm still here  
But it hasn't been easy  
I'm sure  
That you had your reasons  
I'm scared  
Of all this emotion  
For years I've been holding it down  
For years I've been holding it down

This girl tries her best every day  
But it's all gone to waste  
Coz there's no one around  
This girl she can draw she can paint  
Likes to dance she can skate  
Now she don't make a sound

We'll play in the park until it's too dark for us to see  
Well we'll make our way home  
With mud on our clothes  
She won't be pleased

For years I've been holding it down  
And I'd love to forgive and forget  
So I'll try to put all this behind us  
Just know that my arms are wide open  
The older I get the more than I know  
Well it's time to let this go

I got to let it go  
I got to let it go  
I got to let it go  
I got to let it go