

# The Beach Boys, Let Us Go On This Way

To get t'you baby I went through the wringer  
Ain't gonna let you slip through my fingers  
Going to school isn't my fondest desire  
But sittin' in class you set my soul on fire  
God please let us go on this way  
All day long I practiced what to say-ay  
I think about this game that I like to play-ay  
When I leave you I'm so depressed  
'Cause you're my only happiness  
God please let us go on this way  
Seems we have extra-sensory perception  
You can send me thoughts I'd have no objection  
Now we can fly high in the sky  
We'll live forever, we'll never die  
God please let us go on this way-ay  
(God please let us go on)  
God please let us go on this way-ay  
(God please let us go on)  
God please let us go on this way-ay  
(God please let us go on)  
God don't let her slip through my fingers  
(God please let us go on)  
God please let us go on this way-ay