

The Matches, AM Tilts

(Let it go, let it go)
Come now, what's your name again?
I'm not implying come morning I'll need to know
but you never know.

The morning tilts
Over the hills
And floods the world
The morning tilts, the morning spills
The morning tilts
Over the hills
And floods the world
The morning tilts, the morning spills
We lose our grip and slip away
Into the day.

(Let it go, let it go)
We can't kiss with grins like this
My chapped lips are all over your pearlies, girl...
We'd better stop.

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Over the hills
And floods the world
The morning tilts, the morning spills
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And floods the world
The morning tilts, the morning spills
We lose our grip and slip away
Into the day.

(Let it go, let it go)
Oh oh oh
Over the world (Over the world)
Oh all we are waking in
Oh all but we,
Oh all but we,
pressed against the end
Pressed against, (u-up against)
U-up against the end
O-or is this, this could be
Could this be begin?

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