

# Tommy Shane Steiner, Let Go

(Neil Thrasher/Michael Dulaney/Jimmy Olander )

Clothes pins and the king of hearts  
Death grip on his handlebars  
He said a prayer, I hope I don't crash  
It's somethin' that he had to do  
His buddies darin' him to turn 'em loose  
Gonna set those butterflies free

Let go  
Let 'er fly into the unkown  
It's true  
There's nothin' that you can't do  
The only way to know  
One, two, three, let go

She wrote his name on the beach today  
And watched the water wash it away  
Girl, that's a pretty clear sign  
She reared back with her ring in hand

So ready to release that man  
You should've seen her smile

Let go  
Let 'er fly into the unkown  
It's true  
There's nothin' that you can't do  
The only way to know  
One, two, three, let go

It's a simple fact  
You'll never know where you're goin'  
If you keep lookin' back

Let go  
Let 'er fly into the unkown  
It's true  
There's nothin' that you can't do  
The only way to know  
One, two, three, let go