

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 unkdown
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 unkdown
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

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