Ingrid Michaelson, Let Go

Hey I move out of the way Hey I'll move out of the way for her too I never thought we'd end up here in separate cages It doesn't go like this you've left out some pages

Hey when was the last time you left and did, You mean it when you did I'm just wondering The sorrow in your voice it's abounding It's astounding how you live so close to your cure

I never know what to do with my love I never know what to do with my hands So I'll put them behind my back I'll put them behind my back Behind my back

Hey don't you know what it means when I say Hey see it in my face I'm breaking I waited for so long just to know That you'll wrap yourself around me if you could let go

I never know what to do with my love
I never know what to do with my hands
So I'll put them behind my back
I'll put them behind my back
Behind my back

Can I move out of the way tomorrow Can I move into the way tonight