

# Keane, Let It Slide

The same, always the same  
Bitter words are all that remain  
Of the dream that had taken you in  
But all her words were dust in the wind

It's time to draw the line  
To draw the fire  
Why'd you never know  
The time to let go  
The time to move aside  
To let it slide

Say, what's that you say?  
Time to move on and you're in the way  
Lets get to the end and not turn around  
She built you up so she could knock you down

It's time to draw the line  
To draw the fire  
Why'd you never know  
The time to let go  
The time to move aside  
To let it slide

Friend, there's nothing there  
You're clinging on to air  
You're reaching back  
To something that you never had

It's time to draw the line  
To draw the fire  
Why'd you never know  
The time to let go  
The time to move aside  
To let it slide  
To let it slide  
Why'd you never know  
The time to let go  
The time to move aside  
To let it slide