# Please Do Not Let Me Go (Live In Stockholm)

## Ryan Adams

If the walls in the room could talk
I wonder to myself, would they laugh?
It's like some kind of jail
Beams of light
Fall through the curtains onto the bed
I'm all alone now, I can do as I please
I don't feel like doing much of anything
True love ain't that hard to find
Not that you will ever know
Would you leave me for awhile?
Please do not let me go
Please do not let me goYou were sweet enough to sing
Oblivious to melody
Red suitcase full of clothes
Washed up on a shore of memories
I'm all alone now, and I feel just fine
I don't feel much like doing anything
True love ain't that hard to find
Not that either one of us will ever know
Would you lay here for awhile?
Please do not let me go
Please do not let me go

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