Stolen From Some Great Writer

Spitalfield

I can't remember anything, my thoughts are constantly moving
Where will I be tomorrow? Where will I be next year?
I'll never put my finger on just what I wanted to say
My motivation changes when things turn out this wayWe are so sick of recycled old ideas
The only way we can get you to pay attentionLetting go, you're hanging on
(On)
And on and onJust let go, you're hanging on
(On)
And on and onOh no, here we go again, fell for the same trick twice
When will you learn from our mistakes? When will you take our advice?
We've got you where we want you, it's time to make that change
So turn off the radio and begin right now todayWe are so sick of recycled old ideas
The only way we can get you to pay attentionLetting go, you're hanging on
(On)
And on and onJust let go, you're hanging on
(On)
And on and onLetting go, you're hanging on
(On)
And on and onJust let go, you're hanging on
You're hanging on, you're hanging on
(Yeah)Just let go

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/