Let It Go

Bob Geldof

My friend she's on fire She's burning like a juniper tree She don't know what to do But I do 'Cause she do it to me Let it go let it goIt's not nice to be like ice It's much better if you feel like fire Yes there's a bad moon coming up And I can see it's on the cusp Electric winds are shrieking up in the wires But it's a warm evening out It feels like New Orleans blue On the spray from the African shore Oh we could make it coast to coast She said "Ain't that the most?" But I could tell she'd heard it all before Let it go let it go Let it shine down on meIs this a love affair or is this a crime Is this religion without priests, prayers or pews This is the view from the left-over shelf This is the punchline and the joke's on you I don't need her kissy lips I don't need her armies or her pearls I fell asleep and dreamed of far off lands When I awoke I nearly married that girl Let it go let it go*taken from the album "The Vegetarians of Love" *written by Bob Geldof

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