

# Let It Go

## The Clarks

Good days, bad days, pioneers of love and hope and sex and dreams  
and Sunny came clear

Everything reminds me of my baby  
Late night, skin tight, dresser drawers going down on dirty boulevard  
five and dime store whores  
Everything reminds me of my baby

I keep thinking maybe time will mend this broken down  
I keep thinking I'm not crazy

Redwood, gold dust radio plays everything from High and Dry  
to Sunny Came Home  
All these songs remind me of my baby  
Fake bake Holly wouldn't give a shit wears everything from corduroy jeans  
to double knit  
All these girls are nothing like my baby

I keep thinking maybe time will mend this broken down  
I keep thinking I'm not crazy  
I keep thinking maybe time will heal 'cause drugs don't help  
I'll stop singing songs about my

Can anyone tell me why the things that are meant to stay they turn and go  
Can anyone tell me why we lust after the things we'll never know  
I'll just have to let it go

Good times, bad times, red times blue equals Special K's psychedelic  
satin purple shoe  
I've done some foolish things but who can blame me  
Good night, sleep tight, pioneers of lust and guns and hate and greed  
and Sunny knows fear  
If God don't kill me I know she's gonna save me

I keep thinking maybe time will mend this broken down  
I keep thinking I'm not crazy

Can anyone tell me why the things that are meant to stay they turn and go  
Can anyone tell me why we lust after the things we'll never know  
I'll just have to let it  
I'll just have to let it

I'll just have to let it go

Let it go

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