

# Let Up

## Now It's Overhead

I'm sick of living in this movie  
Everybody looking through me  
No one here to hold  
I just wake up and leave.  
A chill is in my bones  
More than this sunless early winter morning  
Waiting for a ride  
Out in the freezing rain

And it goes by  
Without stopping

Her stuff is on the counter  
What if I had never met her?  
All I know is just a feeling  
From inside my veins  
I am broken-hearted  
It is awful worse than I had ever guessed  
I wouldn't wish it on an enemy

And I can't hear  
What my friends say

It won't let up  
Just enough  
To come down  
Just one day.  
I have given up  
All but one  
Thing I  
Can do or say

Blood is rushing, pumping through  
My heart to push the oxygen and  
Opiates through arteries up to my brain  
The beat is systematic  
Not the reason for my habit  
I just need a bigger picture  
To fill in the space  
My head is getting lighter

I can almost hear my sister calling  
Begging for my reason to go on this way

I'm sick of living in this movie  
Everybody looking through me  
No one here to hold me  
As I fade away  
But I won't die  
In no pain  
I won't die, won't die  
Won't die, won't die  
I won't die, won't die  
Won't die, won't die

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