

# 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 go

It'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 me

Is 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