Tola Szlagowska, Let It Go

Things you like to repeat so often Words you like to believe that they're true But then you see, they're lying

I'm juts a tool that they use Long time ago I guess I said it was cool But then you see, I'm running and I don't wanna look back And then you know you're the one who has done me wrong

Oh we just gotta let it go Everybody lose control Oh we just gotta let it go Everybody lose control

He could be my husband if he knew how to count the little misunderstandings on our path