

# Let Me In

Beatsteaks

Everytime we talk it through It doesn't get us anywhere  
Everytime we talk We lose, we're getting nowhere

Think about all that you feel  
Think about all that you give  
Think about all that we get

Everytime we look at things it never seems to measure up  
Everytime we tore it down we lost so much.

Think about all that I feel  
Think about all that I give  
Think about that we get

So let me in  
We'll sort it out  
Let me in  
I know your doubts  
But let me in Don't leave me out  
So let me in