

# Let Me In

Orla Gartland

I'll be anything you want me to be  
I'll make your breakfast, make your bed  
but please just let me in your head  
A penny for your thoughts, and here's a pound

Won't you let me in  
To that window to your head  
But you've made it pretty clear  
That the window will be closed,  
'till the day that you are dead

oh-oh  
Yes that's me downstairs tapping on the  
window-ow again

Let me in for a minute or two  
I just want to spend a bita' time with you  
And if you promise not to hate then I won't interrogate  
We've got too much history  
to be a part of this mystery  
So let me in!

You are a closed door  
And I used to have the key  
Yes, you knew me once before  
More than the stranger you now take me for

and no there's no danger, no it's not bad  
you've clearly forgotten, what we once had  
And it was good, and it still can be

oh-oh  
Yes that's me downstairs tapping on the  
window-ow again

Let me in for a minute or two  
I just want to spend a bita' time with you  
And if you promise not to hate then I won't interrogate  
We've got too much history  
to be a part of this mystery  
So let me in! :)

L-E-T M-E I-N (3x)  
you know that we've been here before  
But I have no problem breaking down this door

oh-oh  
Yes that's me downstairs tapping on the  
window-ow again

Let me in for a minute or two  
I just want to spend a bita' time with you  
And if you promise not to hate then I won't interrogate  
We've got too much history  
to be a part of this mystery  
So let me in