

# Let It Drop

The Kills

You give me the shakes  
you give me the cold sweats  
you're giving me reasons to turn my tear drops  
into death threats

You're going straight to machine  
so I kiss my brothers  
I never took off my chains  
they never took my colors

Take'em on in the morning luv  
I'm digging deep for my midas touch  
we could be chasing the waves  
I know it isn't much

Let it drop. Let it drop. Let it drop  
People don't make it easy  
Let it drop. Let it drop  
People don't make it easy  
Let it drop

Isn't it strange  
the way you move me so  
You love me with hot hammers  
and then your blood runs cold

For my next trick  
gonna be like 'where she go?'  
make an exit  
like adios amigos

It got too complicated  
cool it down and re Fridgerate it  
we could be lassoing the stars  
but people don't make it easy

Let it drop. Let it drop, drop  
Let it drop. Let it drop  
People don't make it easy  
Let it drop. Let it drop  
Let it drop  
People don't make it easy  
Let it drop. Let it drop  
Let it drop. Let it drop  
People don't make it easy