

# Let It Burn

The Orwells

Can we keep up the good times  
Just don't let me down  
You get nervous every time i come around

Take the good with the bad  
Or get out of my town  
Ripped you pictures of my wall to forget it

I'll just let it burn  
I'll just let it burn  
How many times do i got to tell you  
When will you ever learn  
I'll just let it burn

The night I left we had just met and you were full of concern  
She was wet in my bedroom i stoned  
It was turned

Is it love, is it lust, girl  
I'll just never learn  
Just don't walk away  
Watch me live it

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