

# Josh Woodward - I'm Letting Go

tom:  
 C (forma dos acordes no tom de G)  
 Capotraste na 5ª casa

I've been sleeping with the lights on, buried in regrets  
 Breaking into sweats, naked as a falling leaf  
 It's a natural reaction, driven to distraction  
 Clawing at the ghosts I'll never meet  
 Oh, I don't know, where they go  
 When they vanish in the corner of my eye  
 And I, don't know why, I don't know  
 If they stay below or rise up to the sky

But I'm letting go  
 I'm letting go  
 It's a history that never really grows  
 I'm letting go  
 I'm letting go  
 I'm letting go  
 It's a silent wind that never really blows

I'm letting go  
 I'm a slave without a master, heading for disaster  
 Kicking up the dust in the middle of the road  
 I've been waiting on a free ride ticket  
 To a seaside thicket on the edge of Puget Sound  
 And there I'll sit, and I'll admit  
 That I was only just a guest inside my skin  
 And by the dawn, I'll be gone  
 And I won't be holding on to anything again

But I'm letting go  
 I'm letting go  
 It's a history that never really grows  
 I'm letting go  
 I'm letting go  
 It's a silent wind that never really blows  
 I'm letting go

## Acordes

