

Let Go (feat. Emeli Sandé)

Tinie Tempah

If you can see me
Then you're probably a little too close
So you think you could love me
Well, you gotta be stronger than most 'Cause my ex didn't like it, didn't like it
No, my friends they don't like it, they don't like it
Somebody remind me when's the right time
When's the right time to let go Dear, whoever the fuck is listenin'
Tell me of the pleasures of bein' a normal citizen
'Cause all these fittings and Vivian's keepin' me from fittin' in
Why do I feel safer on stage than in my own livin' room? My grandma say that if I leave my
drink I shouldn't sip again
This tour has got me feelin' tired like I'm itchin'
And I even though it's physical differences and my silly feelings
That's why I feel so down even at the top of the [Incomprehensible]
If you can see me
Then you're probably a little too close
So you think you could love me
Well, you gotta be stronger than most 'Cause my ex didn't like it, didn't like it
No, my friends they don't like it, they don't like it
Somebody remind me when's the right time
When's the right time to let go Dear, whoever the fuck is witnessin'
Disturbin' London independent black businessman
Based on the work and the effort I'm gonna give this year
Everybody's gettin' the presents they want for Christmas, yeah Life is only ninety nine winters
So I'm tryna bond with daddy even though I don't like dinners
Don't be confused by my image, I'm no fuckin' public pin-up
But my heart won't let me say no to a picture
If you can see me
Then you're probably a little too close
So you think you could love me
Well, you gotta be stronger than most 'Cause my ex didn't like it, didn't like it
No, my friends they don't like it, they don't like it
Somebody remind me when's the right time
When's the right time to let go Uh, dear whoever the fuck is, fuck it
This is Disc-Overy, hate it or love it
I'm now officially the property of the public
Since licensin' my album
And signin' a deal to be published But none of these songs are written for me, nor am I a puppet
Journalists come for interviews but don't stay on the subject
Yeah, no, yeah, are we done yet?
Questions you've asked me hundreds
Now can you grant me some rest? Because I'm tired of it, I'm livin' out my dream

And I'm tired from it
I'd die for it if music needed savin'
Music's where my heart is, I'm alive for it, I promise I'm never liked my heart might break
Here in the dark, yeah we'll be safe
I don't care, no looking back
I've never been, never been this far from home If you can see me
Then you're probably a little too close
So you think you could love me
Well, you gotta be stronger than most 'Cause my ex didn't like it, didn't like it
No, my friends they don't like it, they don't like it
Somebody remind me when's the right time
When's the right time to let go
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