Set You Free

3OH!3

Ooh, why you're waiting ways I can't count
How many days you weren't here?
The walls were closing in on me,
But I won't live in there, no more.There's a place in my head
That repeats what you said,
That repeats what you said that day.You're afraid the mistakes that you made
Dug your grave but baby,
That's the price you pay.So don't shut down this town,
Ain't big enough for both of us, whoa.And now I've found
You'll never get enough from me,
So, baby, I'mma set you free,
Yeah I'mma set you free.
Ooh, are you waiting ways I can't count
How many days you weren't here?
The walls were closing in on me,
But I won't live in there, no more.Ooh, why you're waiting ways I can't count
How many days you weren't here?
The walls were closing in on me (closing in),
But I won't live in there, no more.Now you're trying to relate to
All the things that make you
Act the crazy ways you do (you do)But that will take patience and headaches
To make sense
Some the things you put me throughSo don't shut down this town,
Ain't big enough for both of us, whoa
And now I've found
You'll never get enough from me
So, baby, I'mma set you free,
Yeah, I'mma set you freeOoh, are you waiting ways I can't count
How many days you weren't here?
The walls were closing in on me,
But I won't live in there, no more.Ooh, why you're waiting ways I can't count
How many days you weren't here?
The walls were closing in on me (closing in)
But I won't live in there, no more.All the pictures and the windows on the wall
are closing in on me
I though that you're suppose to learn from
what went wrong in history.
So you keep doing everything you can
And never will get to me.
I bet you remember the day you were better
As soon as we severed
And you were freeAll the pictures and the windows on the wall

are closing in on me
I though that you're suppose to learn from
what went wrong in history.
So you keep doing everything you can
And never will get to me.
I bet you remember the day you were better
As soon as we severed
And you were freeOoh, are you waiting ways I can't count
how many days you weren't here?
The walls were closing in on me (closing in),
but I won't live in there, no more.Ooh, why you're waiting ways I can't count
How many days you weren't here?
The walls were closing in on me (closing in),
But I won't live in there, no moreWhoa, Whoa, Whoa, Whoa
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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