Let Go The Dear Hunter CmВb Sleepless nights start an inner war Eb Fm When the worst of me simply can t concede Bb F That I am stuck in superstition Ab Eb CmCause the things I ve known never turn out so Bb Gm Fm I ll try and let go Eb CmOf all of the wicked things, the haunting melody A song of spirits passed on Eb CmFmВb Ab The notes of a strained refrain, that never seems to find it s way CmSo I ll give in Ab Cmand live life the way that I have always been The ghosts still wailing at the door F $\mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}$ begging to be let in $\mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}$ Gm Fm I ll try and let go CmOf all of the wicked things, the haunting melody Gm A song of spirits passed on CmFm Bb The notes of a strained refrain, that never seems to find it s way Вb Fm В Ab Eb Gm C Ab Fm $\mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}$ C Ab CmВb

Something says that I will be alright

Eb Cm Eb F C

If the best in me won t admit defeat