

Gin & Juice (Let Go My Hand)

Andra Day

Hmm mmm aah
Just me and my thoughts
And some gin and juice
A little gift to myself that I bought
For years of scraping behind you
It wasn't so bad though
You know I can say I learned a lot
Maybe better me than you though
But still why did I get caught

Don't hold my hand boy
Don't hold my hand, oh no no no
Let go my hand boy
Let it go let it go let it go
Don't hold my hand

In my ear I, I hear you whisper low
(Let it go, let it go)
Trying your best to excite me
(Move along, move along)
'Cause you know you must leave me

More than one or two
Fiery nights broke out
So many times I ended up on
On the pavement
But now I'm crying out

Don't hold my hand boy
Don't hold my hand
Let go my hand boy
Hmm don't hold my hand

