

Honeydogs

"Give Yourself To Me"

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You looked to me and I looked back
Serious as a heart attack
Plastic cups and dishes stacked and use
You tell me I drink too much
But I tell you that's just your crutch
That comes up when I'm having more fun than you
And every time I try, you shatter like a neon light

Give yourself to me yourself to me yourself to me when
you're around
Won't you give yourself to me yourself to me yourself
to me don't drag me down

Another night of making eyes
Of low-cut jeans and thrift store ties
You grab my hand just like it's time to go
Just as quick I'm getting up, you turn your back and fill
your cup
I guess you've got us lined up in a row
And every time I try, you don't put up much of a fight

Give yourself to me yourself to me yourself to me when
you're around
Won't you give yourself to me yourself to me yourself
to me don't drag me down,
Don't drag me down, don't drag me down

A year went by, you take your time
But I know not to give you mine 'cause I already stood
in line for you
And now we're both just sitting here, I'd let you drive
but you can't steer
You're lucky I've got nothing else to do, to do

Give yourself to me yourself to me yourself to me when
you're around
Won't you give yourself to me yourself to me yourself
to me don't drag me down,
Don't drag me down, don't drag me down

