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Kids In Glass Houses "Giving Up"

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You lie in the grief, You lie in the depression. You lied in your confession, You knew me better than this. You lied by my side with your hand on a weapon, Waiting for a confession, You knew me better than this

We come from different towns, And recognise the sound, of giving up. We come from diferent towns, And recognise the sound of,

We're giving up, we're giving up, But I wont breathe another word about you. We're giving up, we're giving up, Woah, and I wont sleep without you.

You lie to yourself at your own intervention. And you're too scared to mention, that you're better than this. And you lied by my side with your hand on a weapon, And you eyes on attention. You knew me better than this

'Cause we come from different towns, And recognise the sound, of giving up.

We come from different towns. And recognise the sound

We're giving up, we're giving up, But I wont breathe another word about you. We're giving up, we're giving up, Woah, and I wont sleep without you. We're giving up, we're giving up, But I wont breathe another word about you. We're giving up, we're giving up, Woah, and I can't get enough.

We're giving up, we're giving up, But I wont breathe another word about you. We're giving up, we're giving up, Woah, and I can't breathe without you. We're giving up, we're giving up, But I wont breathe. Giving up, we're giving up, And I wont breathe. Giving, up, we're giving up. And I wont breathe, Giving up, we're giving up Woah, and I can't get enough. I can't get enough.

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