

Men At Work

"Giving Up"

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If there should be the faintest traces
Of you in my summer sky
My heart would pound and race
And people ask me why

Did I pull those funny faces
When I walk by the waterside
I look for things to say
And still I find you

I won't give up
Don't talk of giving up

And every night I swear I've finished
And when I rise to face the day
Resolve just fades away
And so it follows

Trying to find strength of purpose
I place temptation out of reach
Then search in every niche
Until I find you

I won't give up
Don't talk of giving up
I won't give it up love this world
No thoughts of giving up
Oh no, no, no, no, no

Perhaps its only saints who suffer
For those needs to which we're slaved
This road walk is paved with good intentions
The final choice hangs on a wire
And there's no room for feet to stray

The piper waits for pay
And still I find you
I won't give up
Don't talk of giving up

I won't give up love this world
No thoughts of giving up

Oh no, no, no, no, no
I won't give it up love this world
Don't talk of giving up
I won't give it up love this world
No thoughts on giving up

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