

Thin Lizzy "Got To Give It Up"

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I've got to give it up
I've got to give it up that stuff
I've got to give it up
I've got to give it up that stuff

Tell my mama and tell my pa
That their fine young son didn't get far
He made it to the end of a bottle
Sitting in a sleazy bar

He tried hard but his spirit broke
He tried until he nearly choked
In the end he lost his bottle
Drinking alcohol

Got to give it up
I got to give it up that stuff
Got to give it up
I got to give it up that stuff

Tell my brother, I tried to write and
Put pen to paper but I was frightened
I couldn't seem to get the words out right
Right, quite right

Tell my sister, I'm sinking slow
Now and then I powder my nose
In the end I lost my bottle
It smashed in a casbah

Got to give it up
I got to give it up that stuff
Got to give it up
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I've been messing with the heavy stuff
For a time I couldn't get enough

But I'm waking up and it's wearing off
Junk don't get you far

Tell my mama I'm coming home
In my youth I'm getting older
And I think it's lost control
Mama, I'm coming home

Got to give it up
Give it up
Got to give it up that stuff
Got to give it up
You know what I am talking about
Got to give it up that stuff

Got to give it up
Got to give it up that stuff
Got to give it up
Give it up
Got to give it up that stuff

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