Miles Kane
"Give Up"

People call me superstitious
Well they'd better watch their tongue
This one is so malicious
Got me on the hit & run
Mirrors & suicide
It's got me terrified
Shock horrors deep inside
Intuition never lies

You always get what you want
Just by strutting your stuff
Give up
Come on & give up control
Give up
Tainting my soul
Give up
You stand so tall
You come and take it all
Give up
Come on & give up control

Saw you in a magazine & I read your double spread
What does the future holds
Well you'd better keep your head
People talking through my mind
Strike it down
Losing time under pressure so unwind
Catch you some other time

You always get what you want
Just by strutting your stuff
Give up
Come on & give up control
Give up
Tainting my soul

Give up
You stand so tall
You come and take it all
Give up
Come on & give up control

You're pretty, good looking
But I'm looking for a way out
You're pretty, good looking
But I'm looking for a way out
You're pretty, good looking
But I'm looking for a way out, out, out
So you should give it up

Come on & give up control
Give up
Tainting my soul
Give up
You stand so tall
You come and take it all
Give up
Come on & give up control