

Talk Show

"Give It Up"

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From the place that I stand to the land that is openly
free
Watching rivers run black by the trees that are vacant
to greed
Gotta give it up
Gotta get a second chance, well heavens
Gotta give it up
Gotta get a second chance and the jokes just started
Gotta give it up
Give it up, give it up
Gotta give it up
Or tell me why I'm so wrong?
Where does love come from if you've sold your
reasoning out?

How can I learn if I don't understand what I see?
If I'm giving this mess, take a walk through a nightmare
so real
Gotta give it up
Gotta get a second chance, well heavens
Gotta give it up
Gotta get a second chance and the jokes just started
Gotta give it up
Give it up, give it up
Gotta give it up
And tell me if I'm so wrong, where does luck come
from when you've never been without?

Give it up, give it up, give it up
Gotta give it up
Give it up, give it up
Gotta give it up
Tell me if I'm so wrong, where does love come from if
you've sold your reasoning out?
Or tell me if I'm so wrong, where does luck come from
when you've never been without?

I can't do it

You can't do it

You can't do

Gotta give up, can't do it

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