Chumbawamba

Never Gave Up

And if you survive me I Never gave up Tell them this I Never gave up And if you survive me I Never gave up Tell them this Almost as if I were planning ahead I drank, I ate, I made love I learnt to snatch whatever I could I never asked for pity and I never gave up

Twenty months I kept accounts And in the end they'll balance out Sometimes I vomit happy memories Sometimes I laugh out loud just to crack my face

And if I meet Hitler in the other place I'll spit this precious soup in his face And all my accounts will be settled, you see 'Cause Hitler never ever got the better of me (Repeat chorus) I never gave up, I never gave up I crawled in the mud but I never gave up ...