

## I'll Give You That

April Wine

It don't matter where you're coming from,  
It only matters to me what's been done,  
And anyway, to tell you the truth,  
I can't take it anymore.

The way it hurt, I can't take that,  
And all I know is that I can't forget,  
Everything that's been goin' on,  
I can't stand it anymore.

And it's always the same,  
You carry on and you play the same old games,  
Same old games

You keep coming back, I'll give you that,  
You keep coming back, I'll give you that.

You carry on like a child at play,  
You're not happy unless you get your way,  
I'm feeling empty, I'm telling you,  
That I'm walking out that door.

It's too much trouble and I can't pretend,  
And right now I want it all to end,  
I have to find peace of mind,  
I can't take this scene no more.

And now there's nothing to say,  
For us it's over and I'll go my own way,  
My own way.

You keep coming back, I'll give you that,  
You keep coming back, I'll give you that.

Seems like all this hurt's a waste of time,  
You go your way and I'll go mine.

You keep coming back, I'll give you that,  
You keep coming back, I'll give you that,  
You keep coming back, I'll give you that,  
I'll give you that,  
I'll give you that,  
I'll give you that,  
I'll give you that.