So, give up on her, again.

So long, brother, Don't go crawling into her arms. Your hands are shaking, You are everything that she's not.

The wrong street, the long queue Good fortune was never your thing. But, sunshine, I couldn't blame you You're a much better man than me.

So, give up on her, again.

The night is still young,
But the day is so long
And you wish you stood at home,
Yeah, you wish you'd never come.
And I can see you think about her
Till your soul's been took
And you wish you'd never seen her
Yeah, you wish you'd never looked.
You wish you'd never looked.

Calm down, you're acting like a stranger. Won't you sit down, sleep on your chin? You've got to know how, do me a favor, To finish you've got to begin!

The wrong street, the long queue Good fortune was never your thing. But, sunshine, I couldn't blame you, You're a much better man than me, You're a much better man than me.

The night is still young,
But the day is so long
And you wish you stood at home,
Yeah, you wish you'd never come.
And I can see you think about her
Till your soul's been took
And you wish you'd never seen her
Yeah, you wish you'd never looked.
Yeah, you wish you'd never looked,
Yeah, you wish you'd never looked.

I see you looking at her You don't read the signs. I see you looking at her You don't read the signs, Oh, you don't read the signs.

So, give up on her, again
And I see you think about her
Your soul's been took.
And you wish you never seen her,
Jištěnovíkh vyou hever looked.