

Don't Give'r It All

Daniel Bedingfield

You can play it hard
You can play it fast
You can play it slow so that it'll last
You can play it cool
You can play it sweet
You can push the tempo
Push the beat
But as soon as you give the game away
Let me tell you my friend
You'll be the last on
Last on
Last on

Don't give'r it all
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Don't let her sense the need
You gotta take the lead
But you gotta go easy to succeed
If she don't pick up the phone
You gotta get her alone
So give a tug on the hook
The game is on
But if you lose control and you let her know
Then forget the romance
You'll be the last on
Last on
Last on

Don't give'r it all
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I'm getting off at number four
And you'll never see me turn around
Turn around

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