

What You Give Up To Get It

Derek Webb

Like sex when you're too young
Like youth when you've got none
Like home when you're too drunk
Like getting every you wanted with a line of bad credit
It's never quite worth what you give up to get it

Like style made by slaves
Like bribes to throw the race
Like women who know their place
Like an indian casino or a tank of unleaded
It's never quite worth what you give up to get it

Stand back
You love it now but it's too much

Like fame for what you're not
Like joy that you bought
Like please that never hits the spot
Like security for liberty, you gotta admit it
It's never quite worth what you give up to get it

Stand back
You love it now but it's too much