

# Giving Up The Fight

Eleni Mandell

I wish my heart would burn  
I wish it up in flames  
I'm giving up the fight, my Lord  
Man come to take me away

I'm letting go my bike  
I laid it down the front lawn  
I'm driving now, this ride from hell  
You can hear me going but I'm already gone

My pocket knife, my lucky charm  
One pebble black and smooth and worn  
My checkerboard shoes, my basketball  
Was just a child, that's all

I wish my heart would burn  
I wish it up in flames  
I'm giving up the fight, my Lord  
When it calls, he whispers my name

I'm letting go my room, Mom  
You can give it to my brother  
All my stickers and my records  
I got sickness in my blood  
And it's rocking me so hard  
I won't need to bring along my stereo

We got girls, we got women  
We got rye, we got wine  
We got music on a movie  
Make you shake your behind  
We got red, we got yellow  
We got tiny little white  
Gonna lift me up and let me go  
I'm flying, yes I oh

I wish my heart would burn  
I wish it up in flames  
I'm giving up the fight, my Lord  
I'm the man in the suit  
I'm the man  
I'm the man in the suit  
I'm the man in the suit  
I'm the man  
I'm the man in the suit, yes I am