

# Giving Up

## Kids in Glass Houses

You lie in the grief  
You lie in the depression  
You lied in your confession  
You knew me better than this  
You lie by my side with your hand on a weapon  
Waiting for a confession  
You knew me better than this

We come from different towns  
And recognise the sound of giving up  
We come from different towns  
And recognise the sound of

We're giving up, we're giving up  
But I won't breathe another word about you  
We're giving up, we're giving up, woah  
And I won't sleep without you

You lie to yourself at your own intervention  
And you're too scared to mention  
That you're better than this  
And you lie by my side with your head on a weapon  
And your eyes on the tension  
You knew me better than this

Cause we come from different towns  
And recognise the sound of giving up  
We come from different towns  
And recognise the sound

We're giving up, we're giving up  
But I won't breathe another word about you  
We're giving up, we're giving up, woah  
And I won't sleep without you

We're giving up, we're giving up  
But I won't breathe another word about you  
We're giving up, we're giving up, woah  
And I can't get enough

Woah (4x)

We're giving up, we're giving up  
But I won't breathe another word about you  
We're giving up, we're giving up, woah  
And I can't breathe without you  
We're giving up, we're giving up  
But I won't breathe, giving up, we're giving up  
And I won't breathe, we're giving up, we're giving up

Woah and I can't get enough, well I can't get enough