

Giving Up

Men at Work

If there should be the faintest traces
Of you in my summer sky
My heart would pound and race
And people ask me why
Did I pull those funny faces
When I walk by the waterside
I look for things to say
And still I find you

I won't give up
Don't talk of giving up

And every night I swear I've finished
And when I rise to face the day
Resolve just fades away
And so it follows
Trying to find strength of purpose
I place temptation out of reach
Then search in every niche
Until I find you

I won't give up
Don't talk of giving up
I won't give it up--Love this world
No thoughts of giving up oh no no no no no

Perhaps its only saints who suffer
For those needs to which we're slaved
This road I walk is paved with good intentions
The final choice hangs on a wire
And there's no room for feet to stray
The piper waits for pay
And still I find you
I won't give up
Don't talk of giving up

I won't give up--Love this world
No thoughts of giving up oh no no no no no
I won't give it up--Love this world
Don't talk of giving up
I won't give it up--Love this world
No thoughts on giving up