Give You

Michelle Chamuel

Stiff lip, tongue twist, I don't know what to say Hot blood, tight fist, how do I play the game?

Don't know how much more of this I can take

Before it breaks me down

If I tried to be something better I could never stand the pressure Guessing what you wanted me to be And now I see

All I can give you is me I'm not pretending You only get what you see All I can give you is me

Heart race, quick blush, don't want to let it show Soft skin, head rush, how do I let you know? Cold feet, backspace, I've got to let it go Before it breaks me down

If I tried to be something better I could never stand the pressure Guessing what you wanted me to be And now I see

All I can give you is me I'm not pretending You only get what you see All I can give you is me

[x4]

No more time spent being little No more living in my head No more searching for the middle When I just can be the end

All I can give you is me [x4]