

# Give Up

Miles Kane

People call me superstitious  
Well they'd better watch their tongue  
This one is so malicious  
Got me on the hit & run  
Mirrors & suicide  
It's got me terrified  
Shock horrors deep inside  
Intuition never lies

You always get what you want  
Just by strutting your stuff  
Give up  
Come on & give up control  
Give up  
Tainting my soul  
Give up  
You stand so tall  
You come and take it all  
Give up  
Come on & give up control

Saw you in a magazine & I read your double spread  
What does the future holds  
Well you'd better keep your head  
People talking through my mind  
Strike it down  
Losing time under pressure so unwind  
Catch you some other time

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You stand so tall  
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Come on & give up control

You're pretty, good looking  
But I'm looking for a way out  
You're pretty, good looking  
But I'm looking for a way out  
You're pretty, good looking  
But I'm looking for a way out, out, out  
So you should give it up

Come on & give up control  
Give up  
Tainting my soul  
Give up  
You stand so tall  
You come and take it all  
Give up  
Come on & give up control