

# I'll Never Give It Up

Richard Thompson

I can't eat, I can't sleep  
Knowing that you're on  
Your midnight creep  
I can't jump. I can't jive  
Knowing that you want me  
Dead or alive  
There's no half way with you  
You see red, white and blue  
What holds your head on  
Could use another screw

Come on, do your worst, boy  
That's the way, that's the way  
Hit me where it hurts, boy,  
That's the way, that's the way  
Puff until you burst, boy  
That's the way, that's the way  
But I'll Never Give It Up  
I'll Never Give It Up

I'll put you in my loser file  
I don't need your reptile smile  
I prefer you out of range  
Stare at somebody else for a change  
When the sky fell in, you cried  
And blackness welled inside  
And how your little brain  
Got twisted and fried

I don't run, I don't care  
Some day we're going to  
Meet somewhere  
You and me will rock and roll  
When you crawl out of  
Your sick little hole  
So give me what you got  
Put your money in the pot  
Let's see what you are and  
What you're not

You're someone I can't help betray  
Because you built me up that way