

## Giving Up

Sick of Sarah

Extend my hand for one more drink  
I'll let it slide

I haven't touched the surface yet  
It was too close for me, I caved

Now hold me 'til you fall asleep,  
Not making it easy, no  
Were holding secrets underneath  
Not making it easy, no

The flowers never grow,  
I think I'll pick forever, this time  
Well I guess I'm giving up again  
I guess its fair, I guess its fair, I guess its fair  
I just don't...

Ration time and wait for sleep  
One will reflect, one will defeat  
Imagine me at seventeen,  
Depressed and thin, homecoming queen

And you will always cross my mind  
Not making it easy, no  
And you could leave at any time  
Not making it easy, not easy

The flowers never grow  
I think I'll pick forever, this time  
Well I guess I'm giving up again  
I guess it's fair, I guess it's fair, I guess its fair  
I just don't care

We disinant promises, leave me alone  
Wishful thinking was hopeless  
Help us find our way home  
And you asked me if I've been there  
Have I been there,  
I want to take you along  
This I know, I want to live forever this time  
Well I guess I'm giving up again  
I guess its fair, I guess its fair, I guess its fair,  
I just don't care

My heart, I wanna live forever  
Well I'd love to see your face again  
I love you still, I love you still, I love you still  
I love you