

Giving Up

Sick of Sarah

Extend my hand for one more drink
Ill 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