From the place that I stand To the land that is openly free Watching rivers run black By the trees that are vacant to greed Gotta give it up Gotta get a second chance Gotta give it up Gotta get a second chance And the jokes just started Gotta give it up, Give it up, Give it up Gotta give it up Or tell me why I'm so wrong Where does love come from If you've sold your reasoning out How can I learn If I don't understand what I see If I'm giving this mess Take a walk through a nightmare so real Gotta give it up Gotta get a second chance Gotta give it up Gotta get a second chance And the jokes just started Gotta give it up, Give it up, Give it up Gotta give it up Or tell me why I'm so wrong Where does luck come from When you've never been without Give it up, Give it up, Give it up Gotta give it up Give it up, Give it up Gotta give it up Tell me if I'm so wrong Where does love come from If you've sold your reasoning out Or tell me if I'm so wrong Where does luck come from

Can do it You can do it

When you've never been without

You can do it Gotta give up