

Got to Give You Up

Tanita Tikaram

I've got to give you up, oh
I've got to swear you off
I'm missing my people
I'm hanging the sign
With too much forgiveness, baby
But I hear your voice
And it sweetens mine

I've got to cool my head
You should have heard the sound
There so many rumours
They're chasing my tail
I'm almost forgotten myself
But I walked till noon
Just to find your trail

Time on my own
Believe I, believe I, I could use you
Time on my own
Believe I'd love the company
Time on my own
Believe I, believe I, I could use you
Time on my own
Believe I'd learn to love you

I've got to give you up, oh
You watch me walking off
Just like the film noir movies
I'm the girl that sinned
My hide is up for the sky
I just wait till dawn till the storm bell rings
Ring, ring, ring

Oh, Lord
She laid me low