

## 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