

Hey boy, stop pacing 'round the room  
Using other people's faces as a mirror for you  
I know your lungs need filling  
Since your gums have lost their feeling  
But don't say that you're giving it up again

And do you have a card?  
My irregular heart beat is starting to compact itself  
He's just a simple diabetic that prevents the empathetic  
From being just and giving it up

And you're the only thing that's going on in my mind  
Taking over my life a second time  
I don't have the capacity for fucking  
You're meant to be helping me  
When I said I liked it better without my money, I lied  
It took a little while to recognize  
That I, I'm not giving it up again

This conversation's not about reciprocation no more  
But I'm gon' wait until you finish so I can talk some more  
About me and my things, my car, my living  
And how I'm giving it up, giving it up again

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Oh the kick won't last for long  
But the song only lasts 3 minutes  
I think I've lost my phone  
So won't you call it up for me?  
Oh the kick won't last for long  
But the song only lasts 3 minutes  
And I know it's wrong  
But give me one

And you're the only thing that's going on in my mind  
Taking over my life a second time  
I don't have the capacity for fucking  
You're meant to be helping me  
When I said I liked it better without my money, I lied  
It took a little while to recognize  
That I, I'm not giving it up again

I'm not giving it up  
I'm not giving it up  
I'm not giving it up  
I'm not giving it up  
I'm not giving it up, giving it up  
I'm not giving it up, giving it up