

Surrender

The Smith Street Band

I'm not from here so I think with my mouth,
Grew up a comfortable distance from where I live now,
So grab me like the animals we were always supposed to be.

From these terrace house jungles we'll swing from the rooftops,
Knowing nothing of the one-way streets far underneath our feet,
There's a life outside these bottles, there's a life right here
for me

But you don't have to surrender,
If you don't
You don't have to surrender,
If you don't
You don't have to surrender,
If you don't want to

And I'll sit quiet, if I have to go home,
Listening to rubber, disturbed water, and whatever was on the r
adio,
We should be climbing chainlink fences with backpacks, nowhere
to go.

And am I satisfied or did I just come to terms with the hunger,
With me all my life, made me live harder when I was younger

But you don't have to surrender,
If you don't
You don't have to surrender,
If you don't
You don't have to surrender,
If you don't want to

You asked me if I'm drinking again,
You say it like it's a good thing

But you don't have to surrender,
If you don't
You don't have to surrender,
If you don't
You don't have to surrender,
If you don't want to

I've got my white flag with me here just for you

And the ease of repetition was filling my days,
And I was comfortably killing myself in a myriad of different w
ays,

And I'm not from around here, so I talk like I've been saved