

Give It Up

Wild Strawberries

Words can be a problem when you're on parole
I don't care much for language I just want her soul
She left me just when Pushkin turned to shove
The answer to the question who are you thinking of?

You've got to give it up
Give it up
Hold me baby when you give it up
Give it up

Every now and then I start rambling on
I don't care much for grammar I just need her son
He left me in the sibilance and pops
The answer to the question who made your sentence stop