

Givin' It Up (live)

Josh Rouse

Can you guess how much one man can sit and drink in one night?
But don't look so surprised
Because this is a world where no one feels sorry for you, man
In my drunken state I claim that I'm giving it up for good
Gotta tell you dear, that was a bad time
I was on the ground crawling on all fours Woke up the next day and I didn't feel so good
I don't know why I do this to myself
Pack up the car and put me in a hospital bed
Because I need some help to change And I'm giving it up for good
Gotta tell you dear, that was a bad time
I was on the ground crawling on all fours Yeah I'm giving it up for good
Gotta tell you dear, I got a bad time
But I'll be coming around knocking on your door There were far too many lies
I was way out of line
This silly little boy, such a shame
I hope you're happy about the way that things worked out for me
Cause I feel better now, yeah I'm much happier now
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeaah There were far too many lies
I was way out of line
This silly little boy, such a shame
And I hope you're happy about the way that things worked out for me
Cause I feel better now, yeah I'm much happier now And I'm giving it up for good
Gotta tell you dear, that was a bad time
I was on the ground crawling on all fours Yeah I'm giving it up for good
Gotta tell you dear, I got a bad time
But I'll be coming around knocking on your door
I'll be coming around knocking on your door
I'll be coming around crawling on all fours

Songwriters

JOSH ROUSE Published by

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