

# Giving It Up for You

## Holly Brook

Though I'm young and cynical  
It's not my only crime  
I've been stealing all your cigarettes  
To save another dime And in case you haven't noticed  
I just gave them all away Tell me what do you think of me now?  
That I've traded all my armor for a crown  
Come on, what do you do with me now?  
That I've taken down the mirror on the wall  
And the sweet rain is ready to fall I'm giving it up for you  
I'm giving it up for you, yeah Well, I take a lot of medicine  
I don't really need  
Well, I was drinking at eleven  
Getting high at seventeen So now I don't appreciate  
The taste of expensive wine, no Tell me what do you think of me now?  
That I've traded all my armor for a crown  
Come on, what do you do with me now?  
That I've taken down the mirror on the wall  
And the sweet rain is ready to fall I'm giving it up for you Take your aim like Artemis  
And kill another dove  
But when your heart becomes a hunter  
You may wound your chance to love Tell me what do you think of me now?  
That I've traded all my armor for a crown  
Come on, what do you do with me now?  
That I've taken down the mirror on the wall  
And the sweet rain is ready to fall I'm giving it up for you  
I'm giving it up for you, yeah  
I'm giving it up for you  
I'm giving it up for you I'm giving it up

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>