

# 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 dimeAnd in case you haven't noticed  
I just gave them all awayTell 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 fallI'm giving it up for you  
I'm giving it up for you, yeahWell, I take a lot of medicine  
I don't really need  
Well, I was drinking at eleven  
Getting high at seventeenSo now I don't appreciate  
The taste of expensive wine, noTell 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 fallI'm giving it up for youTake your aim like Artemis  
And kill another dove  
But when your heart becomes a hunter  
You may wound your chance to loveTell 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 fallI'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 youI'm giving it up

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