

Givin' It Up

Josh Rouse

Can you guess how much one man can sit and drink in one night
Don't look so surprised
'Cause this is a world where no one feels sorry for you man
In my drunken state I claim that I'm givin' it up for good
Gotta tell ya, 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
I get the call, they put me in a hospital bed
'Cause I need some help to change And I'm given it up for good
Gotta tell ya, dear
That was a bad time
I was on the ground crawling on all fours Yeah, I've givin' it up for good
Gotta tell ya, dear
I'm at 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's fit to shame
I hope you're happy about the way
That things worked out for me
'Cause I feel better now
Yeah much happier now
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah There were far too many lies
I was way out of line
This silly little boy's fit to shame
And I hope you're happy about the way
That things worked out for me
'Cause I feel better now
Yeah much happier now That I've given it up for good
Gotta tell ya, dear
That was a bad time
I was on the ground crawling on all fours Yeah, I've given it up for good
Gotta tell ya, dear
I'm at 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

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