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

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