

Giving It Up For You

Holly Brook

Though I'm young and cynical
That's not my only crime
I've been stealing all your cigarettes
To save another dime

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
GIVING IT UP FOR YOU

Well I take a lot of medicine
I don't really need
I was drinking at eleven
Getting high at seventeen

So now I don't appreciate the taste of expensive bitter wine
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
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