

# Give Up

## Pagans

Give up, give up  
Give up your love to me  
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You better listen well  
When I tell you to be on the look out  
You can't call for help  
'Cause I know you inside out despite all your hideouts  
I'm no great pretender  
I'll make you surrender so come along quietly  
Here's a thought to remember  
I have not met a man yet to escape from my drag-net  
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Give up your love to me  
I'll give you just the facts man  
And you can draw all your own conclusions  
I'll keep your mind surrounded  
With chains of love so strong, you can't break through them  
My arsenal is stocked  
With all kinds of seductive weapons  
Although your heart's locked up  
My love will assist me so that you can't resist me

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