

# Give Out (Demo)

Sharon Van Etten

There were your eyes in the dark of the room  
The only ones shining  
The only set I had met in years  
It's not because I always look down  
It might be I always look out  
It might be I always look out  
I am biting my lip  
As confidence is speaking to me  
I loosen my grip from my palm  
Put it on your knee  
In my way  
I say  
You're the reason why I'll move to the city or  
Why I'll need to leave  
You're the reason why I'll move to the city or  
Why I'll need to leave There was your breath on the back of my neck  
The only one holding  
The only one I had felt in years  
It's not because I always hold on  
It might be I always hold out  
It might be I always hold out  
I am biting my lip  
As confidence is speaking to me  
I loosen my grip from my palm  
Put it on your knee  
In my way  
I say  
You're the reason why I'll move to the city or  
Why I'll need to leave  
You're the reason why I'll move to the city or  
Why I'll need to leave So what's with the eyes in the back of the room?  
The only ones trying  
The only ones I have let in years  
It's not because I always give up  
It might be I always give out  
It might be I always give out  
It might be I always give out  
It might be I always give out

Songwriters  
Etten, Sharon VanPublished by  
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