Giving Up

Kids In Glass Houses

You lie in the grief
You lie in the depression
You lied in your confession
You knew me better than this
You lie by my side with your hand on a weapon
Waiting for a confession
You knew me better than this
We come from different towns
And recognise the sound of giving up
We come from different towns
And recognise the sound of
We're giving up, we're giving up
But I won't breathe another word about you
We're giving up, we're giving up, woah
And I won't sleep without you
You lie to yourself at your own intervention
And you're too scared to mention
That you're better than this
And you lie by my side with your head on a weapon
And your eyes on the tension
You knew me better than this

Cause we come from different towns
And recognise the sound of giving up
We come from different towns
And recognise the sound
We're giving up, we're giving up
But I won't breathe another word about you
We're giving up, we're giving up, woah
And I won't sleep without you
We're giving up, we're giving up
But I won't breathe another word about you
We're giving up, we're giving up, woah
And I can't get enough
Woah [x4]
We're giving up, we're giving up
But I won't breathe another word about you
We're giving up, we're giving up, woah
And I can't breathe without you

We're giving up, we're giving up
But I won't breathe, giving up, we're giving up
And I won't breathe, we're giving up, we're giving up
Woah and I can't get enough, well I can't get enough

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