

# Give Yourself To Me

## honeyhoney

You looked to me and I looked back,  
serious as a heart attack,  
plastic cups and dishes stacked and used.  
You tell me I drink too much,  
but I tell you that's just your crutch that comes up when I'm having more fun than you.  
And every time I try, you shatter like a neon light.

Give yourself to me, yourself to me, yourself to me when you're around.  
Won't you give yourself to me, yourself to me, yourself to me don't drag me down.

Another night of making eyes, of low-cut jeans and thrift store ties, you grab my hand just like it's time to go.  
Just as quick I'm getting up, turn your back I fill your cup, I guess you've got us lined up in a row.  
And every time I try, you don't put up much of a fight.

Give yourself to me, yourself to me, yourself to me when you're around  
Won't you give yourself to me, yourself to me, yourself to me don't drag me down, don't drag me down, don't  
drag me down.

You went by, you take your time but I know not to give you mine 'cuz I already stood in line for you.  
And now we're both just sitting here, I'd let you drive but you can't steer -- you're lucky I've got nothing else to  
do... to do...

Won't you give yourself to me, yourself to me, yourself to me when you're around  
Won't you give yourself to me, yourself to me, yourself to me don't drag me down, don't drag me down, don't  
drag me down.

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