Give Him Up

Faber Drive

She's crying On the phone Everyday, it's the same But she'll never know He's lying, He's not alone At the bar, grinding hard, With another ho So wasted, He stumbles in Throws the keys on the couch, Acting innocent, She won't ask, Where he's been, Just wants a kiss from his lips, Cause she misses him All this time, it kills me This is the game he plays, always gonna cheat Night after night, Another girl, another drink She doesn't see that she should be with me She's gotta give him, g-g-give him up, She's gotta give him, G-g-give him up He wakes up To go to work Takes his keys, his cds And a country shirt He's praticed And well rehearsed Every line by design In the mirror first, She's dressed up It's Friday night Sitting home, all alone

Hoping he's alright, He calls her,

He's working late
She's never thought that he's got,
Another dirty date
All this time,
All this time,

It kills me

This is the game he plays, always gonna cheat Night after night,

Another girl, another drink
She doesn't see that she should be with me
She's gotta give him, g-g-give him up,

She's gotta give him, G-g-g-give him up

They say come with me,

But I can't seem to get you off my mind,

They say come with me,

But I can't let you fall for every line They say come with me,

But I can't watch while you forgive him,

Everytime,

Everytime

This is the game he plays, always gonna cheat Night after night,

Another girl, another drink

She doesn't see that she should be with me, She's gotta give him, g-g-give him up,

> This is the game he plays always gonna cheat Night after night,

Another girl, another drink
She doesn't see that she should be with me,
She's gotta give him, g-g-give him up

Sne's gotta give nim, G-g-g-give him up. Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/