Give Up

[Miles Kane](#)

People call me superstitious
Well they'd better watch their tongue
This one is so malicious
Got me on the hit and run
Mirrors and suicide
It's got me terrified
Shock horror deep inside
Intuition never lies

You always get what you want
Just by strutting your stuff

Give up
Come on and give up control
Give up
Give up tainting my soul
Give up
You stand so tall
You come and take it all
(Give up)
Come on and give up control

Saw you in a magazine
And I read your double spread
What does the future hold
Well you'd better keep your head
People talking through my mind
Strike it down losing time
Under pressure so unwind
Catch you some other time

You always get what you want
Just by strutting your stuff

Give up
Come on and give up control
Give up
Give up tainting my soul
Give up
You stand so tall

You come and take it all
(Give up)
Come on and give up control

You're pretty good looking
But I'm looking for a way out
You're pretty good looking
But I'm looking for a way out
You're pretty good looking
But I'm looking for a way out
Out
Out

Give up
Come on and give up control
Give up
Give up tainting my soul
Give up
You stand so tall
You come and take it all
(Give up)
Come on and give up control