## **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 hoSo 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 himAll this time, it kills meThis 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 upHe 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 dateAll this time, All this time, It kills meThis 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 upThey 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, EverytimeThis 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

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

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