

# Don't Give'r It All

## Daniel Bedingfield

You can play it hard  
You can play it fast  
You can play it slow so that it'll last  
You can play it cool  
You can play it sweet  
You can push the tempo  
Push the beat  
But as soon as you give the game away  
Let me tell you my friend  
You'll be the last on  
Last on  
Last on  
Don't give'r it all  
Don't give'r it all  
Don't give'r it all  
Don't give'r it all  
Don't give'r it all  
Don't give'r it all  
Don't let her sense the need  
You gotta take the lead  
But you gotta go easy to succeed  
If she don't pick up the phone  
You gotta get her alone  
  
So give a tug on the hook  
The game is on  
But if you lose control and you let her know  
Then forget the romance  
You'll be the last on  
Last on  
Last on  
Don't give'r it all  
Don't give'r it all  
Don't give'r it all  
Don't give'r it all  
Don't give'r it all  
Don't give'r it all  
I'm getting off at number four  
And you'll never see me turn around

Turn around  
Don't give'r it all  
Don't give'r it all  
Don't give'r it all  
Don't give'r it all  
Don't give'r it all  
Don't give'r it all

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