

# 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  
Come on and give up control  
Give up tainting my soul  
You stand so tall  
You come and take it all  
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  
Come on and give up control  
Give up tainting my soul  
You stand so tall  
You come and take it all  
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  
So you should give it up Come on and give up control  
Give up tainting my soul  
You stand so tall  
You come and take it all  
Come on and give up control

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