

# 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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