

Give Up

L.m.s.

Give up, give up
Give up your love to me
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You better listen well
When I tell you to be on the look out
You can't call for help
'Cause I know you inside out despite all your hideouts
I'm no great pretender
I'll make you surrender so come along quietly
Here's a thought to remember
I have not met a man yet to escape from my drag-net
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Give up, give up
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I'll give you just the facts man
And you can draw all your own conclusions
I'll keep your mind surrounded
With chains of love so strong, you can't break through them
My arsenal is stocked
With all kinds of seductive weapons
Although your heart's locked up
My love will assist me so that you can't resist me

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