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 him All this time, it kills meThis is the game that plays away, He's 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 up He wakes up To go to work Takes his keys, his cds And a Gucci shirt He's practised 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 that plays away,

He's 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 what may,

But I can't seem to get you off my mind,

They say come what may,

But I can't let you fall for every line

They say come what may,

But I can't watch while you forgive him,

Everytime,

EverytimeThis is the game that plays away,

He's 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 that plays away

He's 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 up.

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/