

Josh Rouse, Givin' It Up

Can you guess how much one man can sit and drink in one night?
But don't look so surprised
Because this is a world where no one feels sorry for you, man
In my drunken state I claim that

I'm giving it up for good
Gotta tell you dear, that was a bad time
I was on the ground crawling on all fours

Woke up the next day and I didn't feel so good
I don't know why I do this to myself
Pack up the car and put me in a hospital bed
Because I need some help to change

And I'm giving it up for good
Gotta tell you dear, that was a bad time
I was on the ground crawling on all fours

Yeah I'm giving it up for good
Gotta tell you dear, I got a bad time
But I'll be coming around knocking on your door

There were far too many lies
I was way out of line
This silly little boy, such a shame
I hope you're happy about the way that things worked out for me
Cause I feel better now, yeah I'm much happier now
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeaah

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