

Sherwood, Give Up!

We've got nothing more from selling our clothes to the corner store
And our bags are locked so we can leave tonight for the war
Oh, I've got a nervous tick
And seeing them go got me feeling sick
Well it's do or die, no taking sides anymore

And we're not the least afraid of the coming storm
Cause we've got the sound and sunshine to keep us warm

So give up, give up, give up what you're after
The day is gone and you've wasted all your time
(Give up, give up, give up)
But we've got to keep moving farther down the road that you left behind
(Oh and I'm so far behind)

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The day is gone and you've wasted all your time
(Give up, give up, give up)
But we've got to keep moving and I'll be proud to call you a friend of mine

All this time I've been trying to find a way
To close this chapter but nothing ever stays away
It all keeps building, the things that I would say to you

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