

Bananarama, Give It All Up for Love

To all the men I knew before
Old love letters in the drawer
Mean nothing to me no more
Everything that I possessed
Brought me joy and happiness
And everything I worked for
I don't need my photographs
No reminders of the past
Next to you there's no contest
Parties and the shallow friends
Social whirl that never ends
Gonna give it up
Give it all up for your love
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Give it all up for your love
How could I know, how could I see
What life had in store for me
What does it all mean?
None of this was ever planned
But now fate has played her hand
Dream into reality
Now I've got you in my life
To keep, to keep me warm at night
You're everything I need and more
Parties and the shallow friends
The social whirl that never ends
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