

# Blake Babies, You Don't Give Up

There you go again as soon as the going gets tough.  
Are you finding that a diet of fluff won't fill you up?  
That's a nice line, from where did you lift it?  
You talk like heaven, you're amazingly gifted.  
Show me a reason why your promises fall through.  
Your kisses were okay, but you stole them too.

You don't give up, you're a loser disguised.  
You voice your concern, but it's a pack of lies.  
You don't really care, don't say that you do.  
Save your breath for when you tell the truth.

You draw 'em all in and then you turn around and throw 'em away.  
Better watch out for all of them who misconstrued your little games.

You don't give up, you're a fool who really tries  
to make innocent people think you're some kind of prize.  
You don't really care, don't try to tell me you do.  
Save your spit for when you shine my shoes.