

Kevin Rudolf, Livin' It Up

(Ohhhh, crazy)

She'd bring me flowers on a Sunday with a bottle of wine, Ohh
But I got my fingers in the cookie jar, I ain't got the time, No~oo
And you say that actions speak louder, so why you talking so much?
Well you want me to be more specific, is it that you love me so much?

[Chorus]

And I can't speak, not that I ever wanted to
I just dream cause, well, living is hard
Don't pity me, just keep moving along
I will be living it up, living it up, living it up
Yeah (Yeah)
Whoa (Oh)
Yeah

I remember when we met she said she knew she'd be mine (What?), Whoa
But now, she looking crazy in the face, she'd want to skin me alive, (Uh uh) Whoa
And you say that, you can recommend it, you were the queen of the pearl
But you act like you are so offended, but it's in it ?, I just don't give a fuck.

[Chorus]

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I just dream cause, well, living is hard
Don't pity me, just keep moving along
I will be living it up, living it up, living it up
(Yeah) Yeah
(Uh) Whoa
(Oh) Yeah

Then I realized I was alone, so I got my fix
But the next time that she calls home, I am gonna call it quits

[Chorus]

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[Chorus]

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Living it up, living it up, living it up
Living it up, living it up, living it up