

Powderfinger, Give

I keep looking back for clues
They're all mine
I keep pulling back from truths

They're all mine to give
All mine to give
All mine to give
All mine to give

Lies to relieve and soothe
They're all mine
I would brake the holy rules for you

They're all mine to give

You've got your brakes on
I should run a mile from you

You're all mine to give