Giving It Up For You Holly Brook Fm Α Though I m young and cynical Ε в It s not my only crime Em Α I ve been stealing all your cigarettes E в To save another dime Fm Ε в Α Fm Α But in case you haven t noticed I just gave them all away Chorus: C#m Е Α Tell me what do you think of me now D B That I ve traded all my armor for a crown C#m  $\mathbf{E}$ Α Come on what do you do with me now в that I ve taken down the mirror on the wall D в and the sweet rain is ready to fall F#m A E I m giving it up for you, ohh F#m A E B в I m giving it up for you Well I take a lot of medicine I don t really need I was drinking at eleven Getting high at seventeen So now I don t appreciate the taste of expensive wine no (Chorus) Take your aim like Artemis And kill another dove But when your heart becomes a hunter You may wound your chance to love (Chorus)

## F#m A E B

I m giving it up for you x4 giving it up for you (B and cut off)