Ill Never Give It Up Richard Thompson

I ll Never Give It Up

Em

I can t eat, I can t sleep

7 (

Knowing that you re on your midnight creep

Em

I can t jump. I can t jive

G C

Knowing that you want me dead or alive

Am D

There s no half way with you

Am D

You see red, white and blue

m

What holds your head on could use another screw

Chorus:

Em G A E

Come on, do your worst, boy, that s the way, that s the way

m G A

Hit me where it hurts, boy, that s the way, that s the way

Em G A B

Puff until you burst, boy, that s the way, that s the way

Εm

But I ll never give it up, I ll never give it up

I ll put you in my loser file

I don t need your reptile smile

I prefer you out of range

Stare at somebody else for a change

When the sky fell in, you cried

And blackness welled inside

And how your little brain got twisted and fried

Chorus

C Em

You re someone I can t help betray

C Em D C D

You know you built me up that way, that way, that way

I don t run, I don t care

Some day we re going to meet somewhere

You and me will rock and roll

When you crawl out of your sick little hole

So give me what you got

Put your money in the pot Let s see what you are and what you re not

Chorus

by: José Duarte
jtduarte1@gmail.com