

# I Never Gave Up

Chumbawamba

I want to hear some revolution out there!

If you survive me  
I Never gave up  
Tell them this  
I Never gave up  
If you survive me  
I Never gave up  
Tell them this  
Almost as if I were planning ahead  
I drank, I ate, I made love  
I learnt to snatch whatever I could  
I never asked for pity and I never gave up

Twenty months I kept accounts  
And in the end they'll balance out  
Sometimes I vomit happy memories  
Sometimes I laugh out loud just to crack my face

If I meet Hitler in the other place  
I'll spit this precious soup in his face  
And all my accounts will be settled, you see  
'Cause Hitler never ever got the better of me

I never gave up, I never gave up  
I crawled in the mud but I never gave up  
Ta, we do say ta  
What kind of terrorist are they?  
An old school terrorist.  
An old school terrorist? Forget it!  
Ta