What You Give Up To Get It

Derek Webb

Like sex when you're too young Like youth when you've got none Like home when you're too drunk Like getting every you wanted with a line of bad credit It's never quite worth what you give up to get it

Like style made by slaves Like bribes to throw the race Like women who know their place Like an indian casino or a tank of unleaded It's never quite worth what you give up to get it

Stand back You love it now but it's too much

Like fame for what you're not Like joy that you bought Like please that never hits the spot Like security for liberty, you gotta admit it It's never quite worth what you give up to get it

Stand back You love it now but it's too much