

Got To Give It Up

Thin Lizzy

Dmi **Gmi**
R: I've got to give it up I've got to give it up

Ami B
That stuff

Dmi **Gmi**
I've got to give it up I've got to give it up

Ami B
That stuff

Dmi Gmi Ami B

F **C** **Dmi**
1. Tell my mama and tell my pa
Gmi **B** **Dmi**
That their fine young son didn't get far
F **C** **Dmi**
He made it to the end of a bottle
Gmi **B** **Dmi**
Sitting in a sleazy bar

He tried hard but his spirit broke
He tried until he nearly choked
In the end he lost his ball
Bottle drinking alcohol

R: I've got to give it up...

2. Tell my brother I tried to write and
Put pen to paper but I was frightened
I couldn't seem to get the words out right
Right quite right

Tell my sister I'm sinking slow
Now and again I powder my nose
In the end I lost my bottle
It smashed in a casbah

R: I've got to give it up...

F C Dmi Gmi B Dmi

R: I've got to give it up ..

3. I've been messing with the heavy stuff
For a time I couldn't get enough
But I'm waking up and it's wearing off
Junk don't take you far

Tell my Mama I'm coming home
In my youth I'm getting older
And I think it's lost control
Mama I'm coming home

R: I've got to give it up...

Dmi Gmi Ami B

