## Got To Give It Up

Dmi Gmi Ami B

Thin Lizzy

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 С Dmi 1. Tell my mama and tell my pa Gmi в Dmi That their fine young son didn't get far С F 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