

# Bananarama, Give It All Up for Love

To all the men I knew before  
Old love letters in the drawer  
Mean nothing to me no more  
Everything that I possessed  
Brought me joy and happiness  
And everything I worked for  
I don't need my photographs  
No reminders of the past  
Next to you there's no contest  
Parties and the shallow friends  
Social whirl that never ends  
Gonna give it up  
Give it all up for your love  
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Give it all up for your love  
How could I know, how could I see  
What life had in store for me  
What does it all mean?  
None of this was ever planned  
But now fate has played her hand  
Dream into reality  
Now I've got you in my life  
To keep, to keep me warm at night  
You're everything I need and more  
Parties and the shallow friends  
The social whirl that never ends  
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