

# Break Up to Make Up

Joan Osborne

Tell me what's wrong - with you  
Tell me why I - never seem to make you happy  
Though heaven knows I try  
What does it take - to please you  
Tell me just how - I can satisfy you baby  
You're drivin' me wild

Break up to make up  
That's all we do  
First you love me, then you hate me  
That's a game for fools  
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When I come home - from workin'  
You're on the phone  
Talkin' 'bout how bad I treat you  
Now tell me I'm wrong  
You say it's me - who argues  
I say it's you  
We have got to get together  
Or baby we're through

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