You Tear Me Up

Buzzcocks

Well I know it's the night but have you gotta beat the daylights out of me I'm getting so god-damned bruised I'll soon be softer than a stoned cherry

And when you let your flesh creep over me you know I don't know what's come over me something about the way you drool and kiss makes love seem nothing like this

You tear me up
you grab what's mine
you tear me up
every single time
you tear me up
what a hideous crime
you tear me up
you're a bloody swine

All this slurping and sucking you know it's putting me off my food you're noisier than a motorway and about two times - three times as rude

You know you got such big eyes they make me feel so small my heart is only one mouthful but you - you can have it all

You're just as hard as a pavement and I don't know where my passion went you think that maybe I could walk on you you'd make a damned good anaesthetic - I'll say that for you