

## Rip It Up

James Reyne

This river's running deeper  
Water's cold as ice  
This river's running deeper  
Water's cold as ice  
While we ricocheted from doorways  
And rolled the liar's dice

Now would you ever hurt me  
Or leave me in the lurch?  
Now would you ever hurt me, baby  
Or leave me in the lurch?  
Do dogs chase after passing cars?  
Do nuns kneel down in church?

Rushing waters, sleeping daughters  
Rip it up, rip it up

There's a message from my baby  
Lipstick on the fridge  
There's a message from my baby  
Lipstick on the fridge  
It says, James, don't wait up for me  
Ah, take it to the bridge and drop it in the water

When I call, I call your name  
You're not there, you're still to blame  
When you're gone, I feel the shame  
When I call, I call your name  
You're not there, you're still to blame  
When your gone I feel the shame

Rip it up

You always had a soft spot  
For an educated tongue  
You always had a soft spot baby  
For an educated tongue  
I could've been your Henry Higgins  
Could've been my Pygmalion