

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

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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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