

# Love Screws Me Up

Rick Springfield

It's no big deal  
Not worth the trouble  
This serves the last time  
I walk out of the rubble  
I watch my heart  
In your delicate hands  
Slammed against my kitchen wall  
It bursts like a bubble  
I look in the mirror and I see  
The living, breathing proof  
And I think it's time that I,  
That I face the truth

Love (na, na, na, na, na, na ,na, na, na)  
Screws me up  
Love (na, na, na, na, na, na ,na, na, na)  
Screws me up

Love Potion #9,  
Shucks I must have missed it  
Jesus tell me is that  
What got me so twisted  
And all the hippies and the magazines and tv  
Keep selling true love  
Like it really existed  
I want to drink from that picture perfect loving cup  
But I'm only human  
So I fuck it up

Love (na, na, na, na, na, na ,na, na, na)  
Screws me up  
Love (na, na, na, na, na, na ,na, na, na)  
Screws me up

Oh, love screws me up  
And our little thing  
Shot down before it starts  
Swept up in the cans and the bottles and the busted hearts

Love (na, na, na, na, na, na ,na, na, na)  
Screws me up  
Love (na, na, na, na, na, na ,na, na, na)  
Screws me up  
Love (na, na, na, na, na, na ,na, na, na)  
Screws me up  
Love (na, na, na, na, na, na ,na, na, na)  
Screws me up  
[repeat na, na's]