

Break Up To Make Up

Will Downing

Tell me what's wrong with you now?
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 woman
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

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 that 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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