

Will Downing "Break Up To Make Up"

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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

Break up to make up, that's all we do
First you love me then you hate me
That's a game for fools

We break up to make up, that's all we do
First you love me then you hate me
That's a game for fools

Break up to make up, that's all we do
First you love me then you hate me
That's a game for fools

We break up to make up, that's all we do
First you love me then you hate me
That's a game for fools

Break up
First you love me then you hate me
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Break up to make up, that's all we do
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Break up

First you love me then you hate me

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