

Joan Osbourne "Break Up To Make Up"

Visit "[Break Up To Make Up](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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, baby? 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

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 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

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

...

Visit [Joan Osbourne](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.