

## Cynthia

# "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.  
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 about how bad I treat you, now tell me I'm wrong  
You say it's me who argues, I'll say it's you  
We have got to get together or baby, were 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  
Yeah, first you love me then you hate me, that's a  
game for fools.

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