

Joe Jackson, Too Tough

I know you think that I protest too much
I'm like a Diva with the tragic touch
But if I wanna hide from the pouring sun
It has to be alright
And I can have my pride, but I'll turn and run
When a fool would stand and fight

And if I try hard enough
To do or die and push and shove
I know that I would be too tough
Too tough to fall in love
With you

You've really gotten underneath my skin
Must have been easy, it was always thin
So if I wanna cry in the burning rain
Don't worry, I'll survive
But even when you're high, I can feel your pain
That's what I call being alive

So if I fall I'll get back up
And there'll be tears and blood and stuff
Still I stand tall but not too tough
Too tough to fall in love
With you

And I can see your point of view
But I can't see a way to be tough too
Tough too

You know I hate it when you talk this way
'Cause you don't listen to a word you say
And it took a lot of time to grow your shell
Maybe enough's enough
And I could tell you why you should go to hell
But I don't want to be that tough

And if I try hard enough
To do or die and push and shove
I know that I would be too tough
Too tough to fall in love
With you