

# 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