

The Stylistics, Break Up To Make Up

tell me whats wrong with you now
tell me why I
never seem to make ya happy
though heaven knows ive tried
what does it take to please you
tell me just how
i can satisfy ya woman your drivin me wild
chorus
break up to make up thats all we do
first you love me, then you hate me
thats a game for fools
break up to make up thats all we do
first you love me, then you hate me
thats a game for fools
when i come home for working
your on the phone
talkin' bout how bad I treat ya
now tell me I'm wrong
you say it's me and always
I say its you
We have got to get together or baby we're through
chorus x 2