

# 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