Rollins Band, Tearing

The way you look at me Is tearing me apart And the way I make you feel Is tearing you apart And the things wee doing to each other Is tearing us apart Look at you and me, tearing each other apart I don mean to do it You don mean to do it So we better stop it now Because wee tearing each other apart It hard to be alone But it harder to be with you I a lying liar with my pants on fire Tearing myself apart Slamming down the phone right in your face Tearing you apart Whe I see you I want to tell you But then I lose the words Better walk away Before we crawl away le got a hole inside And I keep it deep inside And I going to go inside Because le got to get away To see if I ok Sometimes things don work out It tears you apart, it tears me apart Sometimes happens all the time And I feeling torn apart