

Steve Earle & The Dukes, You Tear Me Up

I've been in love before
I can't say I was really impressed
So I ain't gonna anymore
This time I'm gonna give it a rest
Well if I see something good, I just might
I never let my heart out at night
So how'd you get to me
You must have found the key
You tear me up

I tell you that I don't know
But everybody knows that I do
Swearing that I won't
But girl, I wasn't counting on you
I've built a wall around my heart
So no little girl could tear it apart
For all my running round
The wall came tumbling down
You tear me up

Bridge:
Oo-oo-oo what you do-oo-oo to me
Whoa, I want some mo-oo-re oo-wee

I call on the phone
Just to know you're there on the line
Well the way I carry on
You'd think it was my very first time
I can't believe I'm acting like this
Oh, why'd you have to give me that kiss
Little girl, you sure play rough
I just can't get enough
You tear me up

Well little girl, you sure play rough
I just can't get enough
You tear me up...