

# 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...