

# Wade Hayes, Tore Up From The Floor Up

(J.B. Rudd/Bob Regan)

The first time I laid eyes on you  
Me and my heart didn't have a clue  
What it was we were gettin' into  
But oh, we soon found out  
You said "hi"; my heart strings popped  
My lips lost track of my train of thought  
I started falling, couldn't stop  
Look at me now

I'm tore up from the floor up  
You're dynamite, you're a real humdinger  
I'm unwound from the top down  
Wrapped around your little finger  
Been sideways all day just thinkin' about last night  
I'm tore up from the floor up  
This must be what love feels like

My legs told me to find a chair  
You said "is it hot in here";  
We walked in the cool night air  
Then your hand touched mine  
I felt the ground begin to shake  
I tried to keep my head on straight  
Then we kissed, earthquake  
The ten point kind

I'm tore up from the floor up  
You're dynamite, you're a real humdinger  
I'm unwound from the top down  
Wrapped around your little finger  
Been sideways all day just thinkin' about last night  
I'm tore up from the floor up  
This must be what love feels like

I tore up from the floor up