

# Rip It Up

## Razorlight

Oh hey girl, you get on the dance floor  
And rip it up, yea  
That's what it's there for  
That's what it's there for  
So rip it up, yea  
An' rip it up and tear it up  
Until you really, don't know why  
Until you don't know why  
I'd seen a man there  
Down at the station  
He's got a head of ideas  
Has got too many reservations  
It turns me round, yea  
It breaks my heart, yea  
It rips me up and tears me up  
You know I really, don't know why  
You know I don't know why  
She says, "Love is the law  
Why don't you come 'round no more?"  
She says, "I loved you so much more  
When you were down on the floor"

I said, "Well well  
That ain't nothing  
You got to rip it up  
You got to pick a stitch"  
And turn me round, yea  
And break my heart, yea  
And rip me up and tear me up  
Until I really don't know why  
I really don't know why, do you?  
Oh hey girl, you get on the dance floor  
Just like I told you  
That's what it's there for  
That's what it's there for  
So rip it up, yea  
Ah rip it up and tear it up  
Until you really don't know why  
Until you don't know why

So rip it up, yea  
And tear it up, yea  
And just please don't stop  
And rip it up

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