

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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