Rip It Up

James Reyne

This river's running deeper
Water's cold as ice
This river's running deeper
Water's cold as ice
While we ricocheted from doorways
And rolled the liar's diceNow would you ever hurt me
Or leave me in the lurch?
Now would you ever hurt me, baby
Or leave me in the lurch?
Do dogs chase after passing cars?
Do nuns kneel down in church?Rushing waters, sleeping daughters
Rip it up, rip it upThere's a message from my baby
Lipstick on the fridge
There's a message from my baby
Lipstick on the fridge
It says, James, don't wait up for me
Ah, take it to the bridge and drop it in the waterWhen I call, I call your name
You're not there, you're still to blame
When you're gone, I feel the shame
When I call, I call your name
You're not there, you're still to blame
When your gone I feel the shameRip it upYou always had a soft spot
For an educated tongue
You always had a soft spot baby
For an educated tongue
I could've been your Henry Higgins
Could've been my Pygmalion

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