

# Rip It Up

## Orange Juice

When I first saw you  
Something stirred within me  
You were standing sultry in the rain  
If I could've held you  
I would've held you  
Rip it up and start againRip it up and start again  
Rip it up and start again  
I hope to God you're not as dumb as you make out  
I hope to God  
I hope to God  
And I hope to God I'm not as numb as you make out  
I hope to God  
I hope to GodAnd when I next saw you  
My heart reached out for you  
But my arms stuck like glue to my sides  
If I could've held you  
I would've held you  
But I'd choke rather than swallow my pride  
Rip it up and start againRip it up and start again  
Rip it up and start again  
I hope to God you're not as dumb as you make out  
I hope to God  
I hope to God  
And I hope to God I'm not as numb as you make out  
I hope to God  
I hope to GodAnd there was times I'd take my pen  
And feel obliged to start again  
I do profess  
That there are things in life  
That one can't quite express  
You know me I'm acting dumb-dumb  
You know this scene is very humdrum  
And my favourite song's entitled 'boredom'Rip it up and start again  
I said rip it up and start again  
I said rip it up and rip it up and rip it up and rip it up and rip it up and start again

Lyrics provided by

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