

# You Tear Me Up

## Buzzcocks

Well I know it's the night  
But have you gotta beat the daylights out of me  
I'm getting so god-damned bruised  
I'll soon be softer than a stoned cherry And when you let your flesh creep over me  
You know I don't know what's come over me  
Something about the way you drool and kiss  
Makes love seem nothing like this You tear me up  
You grab what's mine  
You tear me up  
Every single time  
You tear me up  
What a hideous crime  
You tear me up  
You're a bloody swine All this slurping and sucking  
You know it's putting me off my food  
You're noisier than a motorway  
And about two times, three times as rude You know you got such big eyes  
They make me feel so small  
My heart is only one mouthful  
But you, you can have it all You're just as hard as a pavement  
And I don't know where my passion went  
You think that maybe I could walk on you  
You'd make a damned good anesthetic, I'll say that for you

Songwriters

SHELLEY, PETER / DEVOTO, HOWARD Published by

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