

You Crack Me Up

Huey Lewis & The News

Oh my God, I can't believe my eyes
Underneath that ghostly pane, is that you
Someone in your shape shouldn't be drivin'
Someone in your shape shouldn't be doing anythin' at all
You should see yourself in the mirror
With your leather lips and your snake skin shoes

(Aah)

Do you have to shout in my ear?

(Aah)

Do me a favor, just stop talking for a minute or two
Crack me up, you really really do
With your sunglasses on, acting so young

(Aah)

Only I know what you're really up to

(Aah)

You break me up
No, I don't want to sit in your sports car

No, I don't want to hear a tune

All the locals say you'll go far

(Aah)

What's so funny? They don't know you like I do

(Aah) Crack me up, you twisted wreck

Shoutin' in the parkin' lot, gonna give it one more shot

(Aah)

Better hope they'll cash a check

(Aah)

Break me up
You better ask yourself a question

'Cause you can't live like this for long

You better listen to my suggestion

(Aah)

Before you wind up in somebody else's song

(Aah) You crack me up, you really really do

With your sunglasses on, acting so young

(Aah)

Only I know what you're really up to

(Aah)

Break me up
Crack me up

Break me up

Crack me up

Break me up

Crack me up

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