

# Make Up To Break Up

## The Stylistics

Tell me what's wrong with you now , tell me why I  
Never seem to make you happy though heaven knows I try  
What does it take to please you? Tell me just how  
I can satisfy you woman, you're drivin' me wild

Break up to make up, that's all we do  
First you love me then you hate me  
That's a game for fools  
Break up to make up that's all we do  
First you love me then you hate me  
That's a game for fools

When I come home from workin', you're on the phone  
Talkin' about how bad I treat you, now tell me I'm wrong  
You say it's me who argues, I'll say it's you  
We have got to get together or baby, we're through

Break up to make up, that's all we do  
First you love me then you hate me  
That's a game for fools  
Break up to make up, that's all we do  
Yeah, first you love me then you hate me  
That's a game for fools

Break up to make up, that's all we do  
Yeah, first you love me then you hate me  
That's a game for fools

Break up to make up, that's all we do  
First you love me then you hate me  
That's a game for fools