

Don't Let Them Tear Us Apart ©1982 Vince Vance

Don't let them tear us apart; please, don't let them tear us apart

My formal pants are black blue jeans
Can't make the debutante dance
All your clothes say Christian Dior
My tags read, "Made in Japan"

And your rich friends say I'm a hood
Your Daddy thinks I'm lazy
'Cause I like to play my rock 'n roll
Run 'round the world like I'm crazy

I don't have a Mercedes-Benz, but my mind's a red racin' car
We may be from different sides of this town
But, please, don't let them tear us apart
I'm gonna love you under the stars and sing to you:

Li li li li lili do-wop do-wah – Sha la la la la la
Don't break my heart
Li li li li lili do-wop do-wah – Sha la la la la la
Please, don't let them tear us apart

And if I were the cover boy for ROLLING STONE
And everyone knew my name
I trade it in a minute for your sweet love
'Cause lovin' you is more than riches or fame

Li li li li lili do-wop do-wah – Sha la la la la la
Don't break my heart
Li li li li lili do-wop do-wah – Sha la la la la la
Please, don't let them tear us apart

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