

TEAR ME DOWN

Words and Music by
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Driving Rock



Spoken: Don't you know me? I'm the Berlin Wall, baby. Try and

f



tear me down.

I was born on the oth - er side
I rose from off of the doc - tor's slab
Ain't much of a dif - fer - ence



of a town ripped in two. —
like Laz - a - rus from the pit. —
be-tween a bridge and a wall. —

I made it o - ver the great
Now ev - 'ry - one want to take
With-out me right in the mid -