Woke up this morning, desperation AM
What I've been saying won't say them again
My head's not empty, it's full with my brain
The thoughts I'm thinking, like piss down a drain

Love crops up quite a lot as something to sing about, cos most groups Make most of their songs about falling in love, or how happy they are To be in love. You occasionally wonder why these groups Do sing about it all the time, piss down a drain

And I feel like a beetle on its back
And there's no way for me to get up
Love'll get you like a case of anthrax
And that's something I don't want to catch

It's because these groups think there's something very special about it

Either that or else it's because everybody else sings about it and al ways has

You know to burst into song, you have to be inspired And nothing inspires quite like love

Ought to control what I do to my mind Nothing in there but sunshades for the blind

Only yesterday I said to myself
The things I'm doing aren't good for my health

These groups and singers think that
They appeal to everyone by singing about love because apparently
Everyone has or can love, I said to myself
Or so they would have you believe anyway. But these groups

And I feel like a beetle on its back
And there's no way for me to get up
Love'll get you like a case of anthrax
And that's something I don't want to catch

Like a beetle on its back

To go along with what, the belief that love is deep in everyone's per sonality

I don't think we're saying there's anything wrong with love, we just don't think that

What goes on between two people should be shrouded with mystery

Love'll get you like a case of anthrax And that's something I don't want to catch Love'll get you like a case of anthrax And that's something I don't want to catch