

Down With Love

Gino Vannelli

Musta been high
Musta had plenty
If she had one
(Don't know) mighta had twenty
Flat on my back
With the wind out of my sail
My friends all say
I look a little skinny and pale
Caught a nasty little bug
One thing sure there ain't no cure
When you're down with love

Enough to make a grown man cry
Or make a mule comply (comin' down with love)
Enough to make a soul man straight
Or make a wildcat domesticate

My head's too hot
My nose a little runny
My family doctor
Stuck me twice and stole my money

Mirror mirror on the wall
Let me tell you what I see
Some kind of strung out fool
Looking back at me
I need a miracle drug
Cause one thing sure there ain't no cure
When you're down with love

Enough to make a grown man cry
Or make a mule comply (comin' down with love)
Enough to make a soul man straight
Or make a wildcat domesticate

Flat on my back
With the wind out of my sail
My friends all say
I need a miracle drug
Cause one thing sure there ain't no cure
When you're down with love

Enough to make a grown man cry
Or make a mule comply (comin' down with love)
Enough to make a mad dog tame
And give a man a good name
One thing's sure there ain't no cure
When you're down with love