

Thing Called Love

Jill Johnson

Don't have to humble yourself to me,
I ain't your judge or your king
Baby, you know I ain't no Queen of Sheba
We may not even have our dignity,
this could be just a powerful thing
Baby we can choose you know we ain't no amoeba

Are you ready for the thing called love
Don't come from me and you,
it comes from up above
I ain't no porcupine,
take off your kid gloves
Are you ready for the thing called love

I ain't some icon carved out of soap
Sent here to clean up your reputation
Baby, you know you ain't no Prince Charming
We can live in fear or act out of hope
For some kind of peaceful situation
Baby, how come the cry of love is so alarming

Are you ready for the thing called love
Don't come from me and you,
it comes from up above
I ain't no porcupine,
take off your kid gloves
Are you ready for the thing called love

Ugly ducklings don't turn into swans
And glide off down the lake
Whether your sunglasses are off or on
You only see the world you make

Are you ready for the thing called love
Don't come from me and you,
it comes from up above
I ain't no porcupine,
take off your kid gloves
Are you ready for it

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Don't come from me and you,
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Are you ready for it

Are you ready
Are you ready for it
Yes I'm ready
Ready for love
Ready for love
Are you ready for the thing called love