

Trouble with Love

Right Said Fred

Love is good, love is grand
So how come I need a one-night stand?

Confidence abounds
Going out on the town
I'm whistle and fluted
I'm all I'm reputed to be

Check me out, I'm pristine
I'm a sex machine
The boys will be booing
The girls will be cooing at me
You see

The trouble with love
La la love
The trouble with love
La la love
Make you go why oh why
My oh my
That's the trouble with love

The trouble with love
La la love
The trouble with love
La la love
Make you go ooh la la
Ooh ya ya
That's the trouble with love

It's a sea of joy
I'm the real McCoy
It's tricks that I'm stealing
A common chameleon
That's me

Am I right, or wrong?
I'll decide at dawn
Bring on your offenses
I'm taking my chances
With glee, you see

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