

## Down With Love

Barbra Streisand

Down with love,  
With flowers and rice and shoes,  
Down with love,  
The root of all midnight blues,  
Down with things  
That give you that well -known pain,  
Take that moon,  
Wrap it in cellophane;  
Down with love let's liquidate  
All it's friends,  
Like moon, June, roses  
And rainbow's ends,  
Down with songs  
That moan about night and day;  
Down with love,  
Take it away, away,  
Take it away, take it away,  
Give it back to the birds,  
And the bees and the Viennese,  
Down with eyes romantic and stupid,  
Down with sighs, down with cupid.  
Brother let's stuff that dove,  
Down with love!  
Down with love!  
Liquidate all it's friends  
Like moon, June, roses  
And rainbow's ends  
Down with songs  
That moan about night and day  
You are the one...  
And I don't stand a chance with a ghost like you  
Ah, the promised kiss of Spring is here...  
Why does my heart go dancin' overhead...  
On the ceiling near my bed...  
We go now...  
Because I talk to the trees, but they don't listen to me...  
I tell them:  
You say eether - I say eyether,  
You say neether, I say nyther  
Eether, eyether  
Neether, nyther  
Let's call the whole thing off!  
Take it away, take it away  
Give it back to the birds  
And the bees and the Viennese...  
Down with eyes romantic and stupid  
Down with sighs, down with cupid,  
Brother let's stuff that dove,  
Down, down, down  
I go on round and round  
I go in a spin,  
Hey, in the spin, I'm in!  
What is this thing...  
What is this thing called love?