Gino Vannelli "Down With Love"

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Must-a been high, must-a had plenty If she had one (Don't know) Might-a 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

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