

Down With Love

Lisa Ekdahl

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
And wrap it in cellophane

Down with love
Let's liquidate all it's friends
Moon, and June, and roses and rainbow's ends
Down with things
That mourn about night and day
Down with love

Just take it away, away
Take it away, take it away
Give it back to the birds
To bees and the Viennese

Down with love romantic and stupid
Down with sighs, down with cupid
Brother let's stuff that dove, down with love

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Down, down, down, down with love