Up in smoke you've lost another lover
As you take a hit of your last cigarette
Strung out, burnt out, yeah
you're down on your luck and you don't give a huh
'til the best part of you starts to switch
Ain't that a bitch

Freak out, I'm alone now
I feel just like I'm losin' my mind
'cause love is like the right dress
On the wrong girl
You never know what you're gonna find
You think you're high and fine as wine
Then you wind up like a dog in a ditch
'Cause love is like a wrong turn
On a cold night yeah
Ain't that a bitch

In a daze, in the throes of emotion You see God in the Devil's eyes Then you fall so far from grace You wouldn't know a kiss If it was on your face You can tell it to the jury But you ain't got no case

Freak out, I'm alone now
I feel just like I'm losin'my mind
'cause love is like the right dress
On the wrong girl
You never know what you're gonna find
The gal was fine as calamine but not
enough to scratch a seven year itch
'cause love is like the last licks outta Hendrix
Yeah, ain't that a bitch

Then you feel so out of place Lickin' up the arsenic From the same old lace You know the stuff is poison But you gotta have a taste, you gotta

Freak out, I'm alone now
I feel just like I'm losin' my mind
'cause love is like the right dress
On the wrong girl
You never know what you're gonna find
You think you're high and fine as wine
Then you wind up with your face in the ditch
'cause love is like a warm gun
On a cold night yeah, ain't that a bitch