

Love Is Like an Itching in My Heart

Diana Ross

The love bug done bit me,
Didn't mean for him to get me,
Woo, get up in the morning
And I'm filled with desire,
No, no, I can't stop the fire,
Love is real live wire,
Oo, it's a burning sensation,
Far beyond imagination.

Love Is Like An Itching In My Heart, tearing it all apart,
Just an itching in my heart,
And, baby, I can't scratch it.

Keeps me sighing, oo
Keeps me yearning,
No mama can't help me,
No daddy can't help me
I've been bitten by the love bug,
And I need some information
o help me out of this situation,
Now, when you're ill you take a pill,
When you're thirsty, drink your fill,
What you gonna do, oh yeah,
when love gets a hold, a hold on you,
Love Is Like An Itching In My Heart,
And, baby, I can't scratch it.

Love is a nagging irritation,
Causing my heart complication,
Love is a growing infection,
And I don't know the correction,
Got me rocking and a-reeling,
And I can't shake the feeling.
Love Is Like An Itching In My Heart,
tearing it all apart,
Just an Itching in my heart,
And, baby, I can't scratch it.