

# Down With Love

Gino Vannelli

Musta been high  
Musta had plenty  
If she had one  
(Don't know) mighta 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