Judy Garland

You sons of Adam, you daughters of Eve The time has come to take your love-torn hearts off your sleeve Look, look about you, what, what do you see? Love-sick, love-lorn, love-wrecked, love-worn, boo-hoomanity There'll be no peace on Earth Until this curse Is wiped off from this love-mapped universe Are we mice or are we men? Can't you see the light? Come you fellow victims lets unite Down with love, the 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 rainbows' ends Down with songs that moan about night and day Down with love, just take it away, away Take it away, take it away Give it back to the birds and the bees and the Viennese Down with Eyes romantic and stupid Down with signs, down with Cupid Ruttle that stuff that duff Down with love Down with love Down with love Down, down, down with love