

Bad Case Of Loving You

Koko Taylor

One hot summer night, I can't rest
I've got to find, find, find my baby yet
I need you to soothe my head
And turn my blue, blue, blue heart to red

Doctor, doctor, give me the news
I've got a bad case of lovin' you
Because no pill's gonna heal my ills
I've got a bad case of lovin' you

Your pretty face don't make a pretty heart
I learned that, baby, yeah, right from the start
You think that I'm just a little bit shy
Tell me baby, tell me, baby, why you make me cry?

Doctor, doctor, give me the news
I got a bad case of lovin' you
'Cause no pill's gonna heal my ills
I got a bad case of lovin' you

I know you like it, you like it your way
Oh baby, baby, baby, you gonna pay
You got me down, twenty one to zip
A pretty smile, baby, and a kiss on the lip

Shake my fist and knock on wood
I've got it bad, baby and then I'm good

Doctor, doctor, give me the news
I got a bad case of lovin' you
Because no pill's can heal my ills
I got a bad case of lovin' you
Lovin' you, lovin' you, oh, lovin' you
Lovin' you, lovin' you, lovin' you