

# 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