

Down With Love

Barbra Streisand

Down with love,
With 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,
Wrap it in cellophane;
Down with love let's liquidate
All it's friends,
Like moon, June, roses
And rainbow's ends,
Down with songs
That moan about night and day;
Down with love,
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 sighs, down with cupid.
Brother let's stuff that dove,
Down with love!
Down with love!
Liquidate all it's friends
Like moon, June, roses
And rainbow's ends
Down with songs
That moan about night and day
You are the one...
And I don't stand a chance with a ghost like you
Ah, the promised kiss of Spring is here...
Why does my heart go dancin' overhead...
On the ceiling near my bed...
We go now...
Because I talk to the trees, but they don't listen to me...
I tell them:
You say eether - I say eyether,
You say neether, I say nyther
Eether, eyether
Neether, nyther
Let's call the whole thing off!
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 sighs, down with cupid,
Brother let's stuff that dove,
Down, down, down
I go on round and round
I go in a spin,
Hey, in the spin, I'm in!
What is this thing...
What is this thing called love?