

The First Rule Of Love

[Del Amitri](#)

You'll get hooked, you'll get drugged
She'll be your essence, she'll be your blood
And you'll want her more and more but you'll never get enough
And that's the first rule of love She'll smell so sweetly in the morning
She'll make you feel so good inside
And you'll want her so much you'll give everything else up
And that's the first rule of love You'll grow comfortable together
You'll start to fit like hand in glove
And then you'll start to hate the men that she used to dream of
And that's the first rule of love And you'll miss her madly, when you're apart
Love is like gravity holding down your heart You'll grow envious and bitter
And she'll be inquiring and concerned
And you'll feel so close to her but never close enough
To get past the first rule of love And with the awkwardness of strangers
You will finally give up
No exceptions to the first rule of love
No exceptions to the first rule of love

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