

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 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 either, I say either
You say neither, I say neither
Either, either
Neither, neither
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?

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