

Love Rears Its Ugly Head

Living Colour

I always thought that our relationship was cool
You played the role of having sense, I always played the fool
Now something's different, I don't know the reason why
Whenever we separate I almost want to cry Oh no, please not that again
Love rears up it's ugly head And when I come home late you don't complain or call
So as a consequence I don't go out at all
My friends are frightened, they don't know what's goin' on
They think you put a spell on me and now my mind is gone Oh no, please not that again
Love rears up it's ugly head, yeah, it's ugly head "Love's not so bad," they say
But you never know where love is gonna go
Does anybody really know?
Check this out I'm standin' at the altar as they play the Wedding March
I'm in a black tuxedo with my collar full of starch
Oh, she looks as lovely as she's ever gon' get
I wake up from this nightmare in a pool of sweat Oh no, no, no, no, not that again, yeah, yeah
I'm not goin', I'm not goin' when
Love rears up it's ugly head No, not me, not, no, no, not me when
Love rears up it's, love rears up it's
Ugly, ugly, ugly, ugly head What you gonna do, Lord?
What you gonna do when it comes and gets you?

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