

Comes Love

Ella Fitzgerald & Louis Armstrong

Comes a rainstorm, put your rubbers on your feet
Comes a snowstorm, you can get a little heat
Comes love, nothing can be doneComes a fire, then you know just what to do
Blow a tire, you can buy another shoe
Comes love, nothing can be doneDon't try hiding
'Cause there isn't any use
You'll start sliding
When your heart turns on the juice
Comes a headache, you can lose it in a day
Comes a toothache, see your dentist right away
Comes love, nothing can be doneComes a heatwave, you can hurry to the shore
Comes a summons, you can hide behind the door
Comes love, nothing can be doneComes the measles, you can quarantine a room
Comes a mousey, you can chase it with a broom
Comes love, nothing can be doneThat's all, brother
If you've ever been in love
That's all, brother
You know what I'm speaking ofComes a nightmare, you can always stay awake
Comes depression, you may get another break
Comes love, nothing can be done
Comes love, nothing can be done
Comes love, nothing can be done
Comes love, comes love
Comes love, comes love
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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