

# 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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