

# 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 mourn 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 mourn 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  
What 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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