Jon Bon Jovi, Social Disease

You can read it in the papers In some places it comes in thirty-two flavors

But you wouldn't tell no one Your favorite if you could

From the White House to the alleys

From the President down to Long Tall Sally

Can't live with it but you'll die without it

Yes you would

Senórita's in the kitchen

She's a fistful of dynamite

You call 911 but you can't stop the fun tonight, it's alright

You can't start a fire without a spark

But there's something that I guarantee

You can't hide when infection starts

Because love is a social disease

Where you look you can find it

Try to run but you're always behind it

So you play hide and seek like a blind kid

Till you're caught, yeah you're caught

So you'll say that you had some

But they took it and held it for ransom

Were they tall, dark, skinny or handsome

You won't talk

So you telephone your doctor

Just to see what pill to take

You know there's no prescription

Gonna wipe this one away

You can't start a fire without a spark

But there's something that I guarantee

You can't hide when infection starts

Because love is a social disease

So full of high grade octane

She could run the bullet train on 38 double d's

Now you know for sure, you know the cure

To make a blind man see