

# Mr. Big, Love Makes You Strong

I got what I wanted  
It wasn't what I wanted  
I got what I needed  
It wasn't what I needed

Just found out  
Love makes you strong  
Love makes you heavy  
Like a stranger in the night  
Like a Tyson fight  
Love makes you strong  
Love makes you funky  
Like you don't know where you are  
Like a limousine car

I got what was comin'  
I should've been runnin'  
F-F-Fifty per cent  
Just to pay her rent

Just found out  
Love steers you wrong  
Love costs you plenty  
Save your nickels and dimes  
These are desperate times  
Love steers you wrong  
Love spoils the party  
I got something in my eye  
Feel like I wanna die

I want my honey  
I want my money  
If I'm an angel this time  
She'll be treatin' me fine

Just found out  
Love makes you strong  
But it makes you pay for it  
Love steers you wrong  
Sometimes if you ignore it