

Robert Cray, Love Sickness

Went to my doctor, my doctor said
It's a wonder you ain't dead
The sickness you got I can't cure
Getting over it is up to you
You've been living in the twilight zone
Since your woman left you all alone
You've got the love sickness in your blood
You've got the love sickness in your blood

Listen son, everybody knows
Since she left you ain't the same no more
Pull yourself together before it's too late
Cause you headed for the judgement day
Walking around, it's a crying shame
You don't even know your mother's name

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Let me give you some good advice
From a man who had eleven wives
When a woman don't want you no more
Best thing to do is let her go
Go and find yourself someone new
'Fore this thing gets ahold of you

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