

The Ark, Thorazine Corazon

Maladie de l'amour
Thorazine Corazon
This morning as I woke up
As I was lying in my bed
There was a malady
that was a-circling in my head

Maladie de l'amour
Thorazine Corazon
Maladie de l'amour
Oh, gimme gimme!
Thorazine Corazon

There ain't no doubt about it
and I've been through all this before
I started seeing double
as I was heading for the door

Maladie de l'amour
Thorazine Corazon
Maladie de l'amour
Oh, gimme gimme!
Thorazine Corazon

Sing me your malady
and I will sing mine
As easy as 1,2,3
and we will get by

I gotta leave the city
I gotta put my mind at ease
Make this the last time ever
I write a song about disease

Maladie de l'amour
Sing me your maladie
Thorazine Corazon
and I will sing mine
Maladie de l'amour
As easy as 1,2,3
Thorazine Corazon
and we will get by
Oh, gimme gimme
We will get by
We will get by