

Artie Shaw, Comes Love

Comes a rain storm, put your rubbers on your feet
Comes a snow storm, you can get a little heat
Comes love, nothing can be done
Comes a fire, then you know just what to do
Blow a tire, you can buy another shoe
Comes love, nothing can be done
Oh, don't try hidin' 'cause there isn't any use
You'll start slidin' when your heart turns on the juice
Comes a headache, you can lose it in a day
Comes a toothache, see the dentist right away
Comes love, nothing can be done