

# Diana Ross, Love Hangover

(P. Sawyer and M. Mcleod)

Ah, if there's a cure for this  
I don't want it  
Don't want it  
If there's a remedy  
I'll run from it, from it

Think about it all the time  
Never let it out of my mind  
'Cause I love you

I've got the sweetest hangover  
I don't wanna get over  
Sweetest hangover

Yeah, I don't wanna get ove)  
I don't wanna get  
I don't wanna get...over

Ooh, I don't need no cure  
I don't need no cure  
I don't need no cure

Sweet lovin'  
Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet love  
Sweet, sweet love  
Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet love

Don't call a doctor  
Don't call her momma  
Don't call her preacher  
No, I don't need it  
I don't want it

Sweet love, I love you  
Sweet love, need love

If there's a cure for this  
I don't want it  
I don't want it no  
If there's a cure for this  
I don't want it  
If ther's a cure for this  
I don't need it  
Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet love  
Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet love  
Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet love  
Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet love