

Diana Ross & The Supremes, Love Child

Love Hangover

Diana Ross

(P. Sawyer/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 over

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 need it

Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet love

Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet love

Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet love

Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet love
