

Judy Garland, Down With Love

You sons of Adam, you daughters of Eve
The time has come to take
your love-torn hearts off your sleeve
Look, look about you
What, what do you see?
Love-sick, love-lorn, love-wrecked, love-worn
Boo hoomanity
They'll be no peace on Earth Until this curse
Is wiped off from this love-mapped universe
Are we mice or are we men?
Can't you see the light?
Come you fellow victims lets unite

Down with love, the flowers and rice and shoes
Down with love, the root of all midnight blues
Down with things that give you that well-known pain
Take that mood and wrap it in cellophane

Down with love, let's liquidate all its friends
Like moons, Junes, roses and rainbows ends
Down with songs that moan about night and day
Down with love, just take it away, away
Take it away, Take it away
Give it back to the birds, and the bees and the Viennese
Down with Eyes romantic and stupid
Down with signs, down with Cupid
Rattle that stuff that duff
Down with love
Down with love
Down with love
Down, down, down, with love