

# Living Colour, Love Rears It's Ugly Head

I always thought our relationship was cool  
You played the role of having sense  
I always played the fool  
Now something's different  
I don't know the reason why  
Whenever we separate  
I almost want to cry  
Oh no, please not that again  
Love rears up its ugly head  
And when I come home late you don't complain or call  
So as a consequence I don't go out at all  
My friends are frightened  
They don't know what's going on  
They think you put a spell on me  
And now my mind is gone  
Oh no, please not that again  
Love rears up its ugly head  
Love's not so bad they say  
But you never know where love is gonna go  
Does anybody really know?  
I'm standing at the altar  
As they play the wedding march  
I'm in a black tuxedo with my collar full of starch  
She looks as lovely as she's ever gonna get  
I wake up from this nightmare in a pool of sweat  
Oh no, please not that again  
Love rears up its ugly head  
What you gonna do  
What you gonna do when it comes and gets you?