

# Living Colour, Lover Rears It's Ugly Head

Love rears its ugly head

Yeah ehh ehh

Ah ooh ooh

Dib um dib dib dib dib dib

I always thought that our relationship was cool

You played the role of having sense

I always played the fool

Now somethings different

I dont know the reason why

Whenever we separate

I almost want to cry

Oh no, please not that again

Love rears its ugly head

And when I come home late you dont complain or call

so as a consequence I dont go out at all

My friends are frightened

They dont know whats going on

They think you put a spell on me

And now my mind is gone

Chorus

Loves not so bad they say

but you never know where love is gonna go

Does anybody really know oh?

Im standing at the altar

As they play the wedding march

Im in a black tuxedo with my collar full of starch

She looks as lovely as shes ever gonna get

I wake up from this nightmare in a pool of sweat

Chorus

What you gonna do

What you gonna do when it comes and gets you?