

Michael Buble & Holly Palmer, Down with love

Down with love
The flowers and rice and shoe
Down with love
The root of all midnight blues
Down with things that give you that well known pain
Take that moon, wrap it in cellophane
Down with love
Let's liquidate all its friends
The moon, the June, the roses and rainbow's ends
Down with songs that moan about night and day
Down with love
Yes, 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 sighs and down with Cupid
Brother let's stuff that dove
Down with love
Ah, let's go!
Down with things that give you that well known pain
Take that moon and wrap it in cellophane
Down with songs that moan about night and day
Down with love
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