Norah Jones, Comes Love

Comes a rainstorm, put your rubbers on your feet Comes a snowstorm, you can get a little heat Comes love, nothing can be done Comes a fire, then you know just what to do Blow a tire, you can get another shoe Comes love, nothing can be done

Don't try hiding, 'cause there isn't any use You will start sliding, when your heart turns on the juice Comes a headache, you can lose it in a day Comes a toothache, see your dentist right away Comes love, nothing can be done

That's all brother, if you ever been in love That's all brother, you know just what I'm speaking of Comes a nightmare, you can always stay awake Comes depression, you may get another break Comes love, nothing can be done