

# Robert Palmer, Bad Case Of Loving You (Doctor,

(John Moon Martin)

Whooaaaaa

The hot summer night fell like a net  
I've got to find my baby yet  
I need you to soothe my head  
Turn my blue heart to red  
Doctor, doctor, give me the news  
I've got a bad case of lovin' you  
No pill's gonna cure my ill  
I've got a bad case of lovin' you  
A pretty face don't make no pretty heart  
I learned that, buddy, from the start  
You think I'm cute, a little bit shy  
Momma, I ain't that kind of guy  
Doctor, doctor, give me the news  
I got a bad case of lovin' you  
No pill's gonna cure my ill  
I got a bad case of lovin' you  
Whooaaa  
I know you like it, you like it on top  
Tell me, momma, are you gonna stop?  
You had me down, 21 to zip  
Smile of Judas on your lip  
Shake my fist, knock on wood  
I've got it bad, and I've got it good  
Doctor, doctor, gimme the news  
I got a bad case of lovin' you  
No pill's gonna cure my ill  
I got a bad case of lovin' you