

Thing Called Love

Bonnie Raitt

Don't have to humble yourself to me
I ain't your judge or your king
Baby, you know I ain't no Queen of Sheba
We may not even have our dignity,
This could be just a powerful thing
Baby we can choose, you know we ain't no amoeba
Are you ready for the thing called love?
Don't come from me and you, it comes from up above
I ain't no porcupine, take off your kid gloves
Are you ready for the thing called love?
I ain't some icon carved out of soap
Sent here to clean up your reputation
Baby, you know you ain't no Prince Charming
We can live in fear or act out of hope
Some kind of peaceful situation
Baby, how come the cry of love is so alarming
Are you ready for the thing called love?
Don't come from me and you, it comes from up above
I ain't no porcupine, take off your kid gloves
Are you ready for the thing called love?
Ugly ducklings don't turn into swans
Glide off down the lake
Whether your sunglasses are off or on
You only see the world you make
Are you ready for the thing called love?
Don't come from me and you, it comes from up above
I ain't no porcupine, take off your kid gloves
Are you ready for it?
Are you ready for the thing called love?
Don't come from me and you, it comes from up above
I ain't no porcupine, take off your kid gloves
Are you ready for it
Are you ready for love, baby
Oooh, yeah babe
Are you ready for love

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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