

I Got The Bug

Words & Music by Erika Paul
From the cd entitled, "Expressions Of Love"

Can't sleep at night, can't think during the day
Can't walk a straight line, can't find the words to say
I seemed to have contracted a weird and mysterious disease
It's making my nose run, it's even making me sneeze

I've Got The Bug
And it's all from your love
I've Got The Bug
And it's all from your love
That bug done hit me hard and deep
And it's all 'cause of your love

Did you have to be so kind?
Did you have to be so sweet?
Did you have to out me in first place?
Did you have to knock me off my feet?
I seemed to have digested a weird and mysterious drug
It's making my stomach ache like I got hit in the gut with a club

I've Got The Bug
And it's all from your love
I've Got The Bug
And it's all from your love
That bug done hit me hard and deep
And it's all 'cause of your love

If I could just survive, if I could just calm down
If I could gather up my nerve, if I could just sit down
I seemed to have just been administered a lethal dose of germs
It's making me lose all of my hair, it's making me talk out of turn

I've Got The Bug
And it's all from your love
I've Got The Bug
And it's all from your love
That bug done hit me hard and deep
And it's all 'cause of your love

That bug done hit me hard and deep, and it's all from your love