

If It's Love

Sting

Jumped out of bed this morning
With a smile upon my face
It's still there while I shave my chin
But the reason's hard for me to trace

I cook myself some breakfast
Have some coffee while I muse
Where could this smile have come from?
It's a muscle that I rarely use

Call the doctor with my symptoms
Should I spend all day in bed?
Can you explain what's ailing me?
And this is what my doctor said

"If it's love, it has no season
If it's love, there is no cure
If it's love, it won't see reason
And of this you can be sure
If it's love, you must surrender
(You must surrender)
If it's love that's turned you 'round
(That's turned you 'round)
If it's love, the odds are slender
(The odds are)
If it's love, you're sunk without a trace
One case can bring you down"

You smile and your heart skips a beat
You hear a church bell chiming
A sound that's ringing in your ears
Will set your heartbeat climbing

And my doctor's diagnosis?
His opinion, and I quote
"I'll write you a prescription"
And this is what my doctor wrote

"If it's love, it has no season
If it's love, there is no cure
If it's love, it won't see reason
And of this you can be sure
If it's love, you must surrender
(You must surrender)
If it's love then you must yield
(Then you must)
If it's love, the odds are slender
(The odds are)
If it's love, the trap's already laid and I'm afraid
Your fate is all but sealed"