

# 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

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