

Disease

Words and Music by The Compact Steven W Ross and Erin Hobson
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I never wrote a love song.
I never sang the blues.
And no one ever moved me,
To the way I feel for you.

I will go the distance,
And never close the door.
Just tell me that you want me,
And we'll do it like before.

I want to get to know you.
Will you stay another night.
I love you for your body,
In the morning light.

And if I asked the question,
What would your answer be?
Did you ever have it?
And are you giving it to me?

(chorus)

Oh disease,
Are you giving it me?
Oh disease,
Are they giving it to you.

I never wrote a love song.
I never had to sing the blues.
Just give me some protection,
From the other guys you do.
Give me some protection,
From the other guys you do.

(chorus)

Whoa Disease,
Are they giving it to you?
And you're giving it to me?
Oh Disease,
Are they giving it to you?
You're giving it to me?
To me, to me? (repeat)