

## Chemistry of Love

*Music, lyrics: Henrik Widegren*

What is happening to me?  
I have a fever  
But at the same time  
I feel fine  
I am a scientist  
Not a believer  
Why do I feel like  
I've been drinking wine  
According to my medical history  
It started when I met Miss Marie  
I must dig deep in my chart  
What is happening in my heart?

It's the chemistry of love  
It is sent from above  
It's a gift from the brain  
It is running through my veins now so  
Itty-bitty pretty peptides  
I want to have a lot of  
Nice neurotransmitters  
It's the chemistry of love

Dopamine is released  
By my neurons  
It makes me happy  
Makes me feel good  
Norepinephrine  
Is another hormone  
It makes me tremble, blush and sweat  
More than I should  
But my serotonin is slowly heading down  
Making me focus on only the one  
Oxytocin is released when we caress  
And the sex hormones make us want to undress

It's the chemistry of love (The chemistry of love)  
It is sent from above (Central nervous system)  
It's a gift from the brain (The ventral tegmental area)  
It is running through my veins (The arteries and veins)  
Itty-bitty pretty peptides (Small, small proteins)  
I want to have a lot of (High concentrations)  
Nice neurotransmitters (Connecting to receptors)  
It's the chemistry of love (Pure love)

But there is a catch, a love limitation  
Unlike the stars up above  
Receptors are prone to down-regulation

You can't be forever in love

It's the chemistry of love (Oh baby, it's love)  
It is sent from above (Straight from heaven)  
It's a gift from the brain (The muscle of love)  
It is running through my veins (It's pumping, it's pumping)  
Itty-bitty pretty peptides (The size doesn't matter)  
I want to have a lot of (Give me. I can take it)  
Nice neurotransmitters (Those sexy synapses)  
It's the chemistry of love (It's true love)

Chemistry of love. Sent from above. Running through my veins (Love  
juice in the system)  
Chemistry of love. Sent from above (Those marvellous molecules)  
Chemistry of love. Sent from above. Running through my veins  
(Marie, you are toxic)  
Chemistry of love. Sent from above (And I love it)