

# Alan Jackson, Love's Got A Hold On You

(Keith Stegall/Carson Chamberlain)

I called my doctor on the telephone  
Help me Doc there's something wrong  
I can't shake it it's gone too far  
He said tell me what your symptoms are

I said my hands are sweaty and my knees are weak  
I can't eat and I can't sleep  
It's turning me every way but loose  
He said it sounds like love's got a hold on you  
No doubt love's got a hold on you

I told my buddies I was settlin' down  
No more of this running 'round  
They looked at me like I was a fool  
And said come on tell us what's wrong with you

I said my hands are sweaty and my knees are weak  
I can't eat and I can't sleep  
It's turning me every way but loose  
He said it sounds like love's got a hold on you  
No doubt love's got a hold on you

Well I tossed and turned til the morning light  
Holding my pillow hanging on for life  
There ain't nothing I can do  
They said it sounds like love's got a hold on you  
Sounds like love's got a hold on you

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Sounds like love's got a hold on you  
No doubt love's got a hold on you