

# Love's Got a Hold On You

## Alan Jackson

I called my doctor on the telephone  
"Help me, Doctor, something's 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"

They 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 till the mornin' light

Holding my pillow hangin' 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" Oh and 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

Sounds like love's got a hold on you

Sounds like love's got a hold on you

No doubt, love's got a hold on you"

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