

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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