Gene Pitney, Something's Gotten Hold Of My Hea

Something's gotten hold of my heart Keeping my soul and my senses apart Something's gotten into my life Cutting it's way through my dreams like a knife Turning me up, and turning me down Making me smile, and making me frown

In a world that was war
I once lived in a time that was peace and no troubles at all
But then you came my way
And a feeling of unknown shook my heart,
made me want you to stay
All of my nights, and all of my days

(yeah I gotta tell you now)
Something's gotten hold of my hand
Dragging my soul to a beautiful land
Yeah, something has invaded my night
Painting my sleep with a colour so bright
Changing the grey, and changing the blue
Scarlet for me, and scarlet for you

I got to know if this is the real thing
I got to know it's making my heart sing
Wo-hoo-o-ye-e-e-eYou smile and I am lost for a lifetime
Each minute spent with you is the right time
Every hour, every day
You touch me and my mind goes astray, yeah
Baby, baby

Something's gotten hold of my hand Dragging my soul to a beautiful land Something has invaded my night Painting my sleep with a colour so bright Changing the grey, and changing the blue Scarlet for me, and scarlet for you