

Steve Forbert, Something's Got A Hold On Me

Something's got a hold on me
An' it won't let go
Ev'ry time I close my eyes
I hear a freight train blow
My papa was a gamblin' man
An' mama tried, tried, tried
Ev'rybody's got their thing,
I like to ride, ride, ride

Something's got a hold on me
Tuggin' on my heels an' toes
Something's got a hold on me
An' it won't let go

Something's got a hold on me
And it won't back down
Ev'ry time you kiss my lips
I hear that highway sound
Carolina looks real good
If I'm in east St. Paul
Oklahoma looks just fine
If I'm in Montreal

Repeat Chorus

Something's got a hold on me
An' it calls my shots
I don't want your golden rings
Or your forget-me-nots
I throw out my ramblin' shoes,
Can't get a full night's sleep
Anything I think I've got
I know I just can't keep

Repeat Chorus