

It Must Be Love

Atlanta Rhythm Section

There's a sweat on my brow
There's a chill down my spine
There's a thought that I ought
Not to have in my mind
And I can't control
What goes on in my soul
So don't ask me to
Wouldn't if I was you

There's an ache and a break
Going on in my heart
Got the feeling I'm the target
For some crazy dart
And I can't control
What goes on in my soul

Even if I could, it wouldn't do no good
I guess it must be love

Paranoia can destroy you
It's a natural fact
But on the level, there's a devil
Riding around on my back
And I can't control
What he does to my soul
Just ain't no use, he won't turn me loose
I know it's got to be love, oh yeah
I know it's got to be love, oh yeah