

You've Got Me On The Critical List

Don Covay

Ooo, I just got out of the hospital, ya'all
This is my *Nineteenth Nervous Breakdown
My doctor said if I don't
Leave this woman I've got
I'll be six feet under the ground

Oh and I can't leave her alone
'Cause you're sweet to the bone
I can't leave her alone
'Cause she's sweet to the bone

Lord!
You got me on the critical list, ya'all
(Ya got a-hold on me)
Down on the critical list, now
(She's got her soul on me)
Well, ya got me on the critical list, yeah
(She's everything I miss)
I don't know what could
Make a man like this

Oh, I got the lovin' pneumonia
(Woo-woo) (woo-woo)
Down with the sweet woman flu
(Woo-woo) (woo-woo)
Girl your love is runnin' through my system
(Doo-Doo) (Doo-Doo)
And I don't know what I could do, oh!

Lord, you're (sweet to the bone)
I can't ev'n leave you alone
'Cause you're sweet to the bone
I can't ev'n leave you alone
(Why can't he leave you alone?)

Oh, they got me on the critical list, ya'all
(I'm sick, ya'all)
Lord, this love's got no list for
(I'm sick ya'all)

My doctor just can't do me
No good ya'all (My soul!)
(I'm sick ya'all)
Down on the critical list, yeah