

Love-itis

The J. Geils Band

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by the J. Geils Band

My family doctor couldn't find me no cure, oh no
He said you really got it bad and I know it for sure, yes he did baby
He said the only one that can fill your prescription, oh yeah
And this feeling I got, ain't got but one description
Said I got a thing called:
Love-itis, got a hold on me
Love-itis, got control on me
Love-itis, got a hold on me
Love-itis, got control on me
I tried so hard, but I couldn't run away, oh no
An' my fever gets higher, day by day, yes it does
And this feeling I got, is like a disease, oh yeah,
It's really got me down, it's got a hold on me
Y'know I got a thing called:
Love-itis, got a hold on me
Love-itis, got control on me
Love-itis, got a hold on me
Love-itis, got control on me
(C'mon baby, shake what momma gave ya!)
(Knock your socks off!)
It's got me man, it's got me,
It's really really got me
It's got me man, it's got me,
It's really really got me
It's got me man, it's got me,
It's really really got me
Love-itis,
Love-itis, it's got me
Love-itis,
Love-itis, it's really got me