

## 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