

Tarrus Riley **"Love's Contagious"**

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Your love has got me
It's got a hold on me, a hold on me
Your love has got me
It's got a hold on me
You're not the first one, you're not the last one
You're not even the in between
You've got the power, this is your hour
You crawl through Harlem on your hands and knees
It's not the way you look
The way you walk and the color of your hair
It's not the way you look
The way you talk and the color of your hair
Your love has got me
It's got a hold on me, a hold on me
Your love has got me
It's got a hold on me
Well, there is something I feel about you
A feelin' that just won't let go
Well, in an hour, you have the power
The power of love over me
It's not the way you look
The way you walk and the color of your hair, no
It's not the way you look
The way you talk and the color of your hair
Then you threw it away, you threw it all away
As you walked right out the door
You threw it away, you threw it all away
As you walked right out the door
Your love has got me
It's got a hold on me, a hold on me
Your love has got me
It's got a hold on me, a hold on me
It's got a hold on me
It's got a hold on me
It's got a hold on, hold on, hold on
Hold on, hold on me
Your love has got me
It's got a hold on me, a hold on me
Your love has got me
It's got a hold on me, a hold on me

