

**411****"White Line Fever"**Visit "[White Line Fever](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

White Line Fever a sickness born down deep inside my  
soul  
White Line Fever the years keep flying by like a high  
line pole  
The wrinkles in my forehead show the miles I've put  
behind me  
They continue to remind me how fast I'm growing old  
Guess I'll die with this fever in my soul  
I wonder just what makes a man keep pushing on  
Why must I keep on singing this old highway song  
I've been from coast to coast a 100 times or more  
I haven't found one place that I ain't been before  
White Line Fever a sickness born down deep inside my  
soul  
White Line Fever the years keep flying by like a high  
line pole

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