

Delbert McClinton "Miss You Fever"

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Midnight, I stare at the ceiling.
For a long time
I can't get comfortable, girl.
Moonlight, like a spotlight,
Shining down on this
tangled mess I'm in, girl.

Oh, oh, oh,
I'm begging you please come back.
Oh, oh, oh,
I've got a cold sweat attack.

Miss you, miss you fever.
My temperature's rising girl.
Oh, oh, oh.
Miss you, miss you fever.
Feel like I'm dying girl,
Oh, oh, miss you fever.

Get up, and pace my room again.
I light a smoke.
I look in the mirror.
I reach out and touch my face,
But it's not easy girl,
To wipe away these tears.

Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa,
I need you by my side.
Oh, oh, oh, oh,
I got a raging fire to fight.

Fever, miss you fever.
My temperature's rising girl,
Oh, oh, oh.
Miss you, miss you fever,
Feel like I'm dying girl.
Oh, oh, oh, miss you fever.

And the heat,
It seeps into my mind.
Makes me want to scream,
And shout out your name.

Miss you, miss you fever.
My temperature's rising girl,
Oh, oh, oh.
I miss you, miss you fever.
Feel like I'm dying girl.
Oh, oh, oh.
Miss you fever,
Miss you fever.

Miss you, Miss you fever.
Oh, oh, oh
I miss you, baby.
Oh, oh, oh.
Miss you, miss you fever
Oh, oh, oh,
Miss you, miss you fever.

Oh, I miss you,
Miss you fever.

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