

Bill Anderson

"I Get The Fever"

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(Bill Anderson)

Every time I hear the midnight trains

Rollin' out to the open plains

A sense of freedom fills my veins

I get the fever.

Every time a sparrow flies

Up into the endless skies

Something down inside me cries

I get the fever.

I get the fever to pack up and leave here

And wander wild like the wind

This town's too full of mem'ries of cruel love

And I can't stand it seein' her with him.

Every time I hear a buddy say

He's put lots of dust and clay

Between him and yesterday

I get the fever.

--- Instrumental ---

I get the fever to pack and leave here

And I think maybe I'll do just that tomorrow

This town's too full of mem'ries of cruel love

Everywhere I turn there's pain and sorrow.

Every time I hear a buddy say

He's put lots of dust and clay

Between him and yesterday

I get the fever.

I get the fever.

I get the fever.

I get the fever...

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