

Garth Brooks

"Fever, The"

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He's got a split finger wrap
And a rope pulled way to tight
He's got a lunatic smile
'Cause he's really drawn deep tonight
He's got a fever fever fever fever
Grab a hold of anything and hold on tight
It hits you like the venom from a rattle snake bite
We all here 'cause we're not all there tonight
He takes one last breath
And time turns inside out
Then the gate busts open to the world he dreams about
He's got a fever, fever, fever, fever
Stick a rope on anything 'cause he don't care
He'd even take a ride on the electric chair
We all here cause we're not all there tonight
He says it's really kind of simple
Keep your mind in the middle
While your butt spins 'round and 'round
Take heed to Sankey's preachin'
Keep liftin' and reachin'
And ridin' like there ain't no clowns
What he loves might kill him
But he's got no choice
He's a different breed
With a voice down deep inside
That's screamin' he was born to ride
He's got a fever, fever, fever, fever
Fever makes you crazy 'cause it makes no sense
Like runnin' from your shadow out of self-defense
But he won't run and baby he can't hide
He thinks the odds are even leavin' one hand tied
He gets so tired of hangin' on so tight
I know you think he's crazy well I think you're right
We all here 'cause we're not all there
That's right

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