

# Jan Howard

## "I Get The Fever"

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Every time I hear the midnight train a rollin' out to the  
open plain  
A sense of freedom fills my veins I get the fever  
Every time I sparrow flies up into the endless skies  
Something down inside of 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 memories of cruel love and I  
can't stand it seeing her with him  
Every time I hear somebody say they've got lots of dust  
and clay  
Between them and yesterday I get the fever  
[ guitar ]  
I get the fever to pack up and leave here I beg many I'll  
do just that tomorrow

This town's too full of memories of cruel love  
everywhere I turn there's pain and sorrow  
Every time I hear somebody say they've got lots of dust  
and clay  
Between them and yesterday I get the fever I get the  
fever I get the fever

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