Chris Ledoux "The Fever"

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The Fever (Bryan Kennedy, Joe Perry, Dan Roberts, Steven Tyler)

The Capitol Collection (1990 - 2000) Box Set One Road Man

He's got a split finger wrap And his rope's pulled way to tight He's got a lunatic smile 'Cause he's really drawn deep tonight

CHORUS

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're all here 'cause he's not all there tonight

He takes one breath And time turns inside out Then the gate busts open to the world he dreams about

CHORUS

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 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're all here 'cause he's not all there that's right

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