

# Bill Anderson, I Get the Fever

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 I 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 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  
[ piano ]  
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