

Jan Howard, I Get The Fever

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