

Loretta Lynn, Spring Fever

Last night he took me in his arms,
And held me tenderly.
He said: "I don't know what's got into you,
"But I'm lovin' what I see."
I hid my shame and tried to say,
The words I longed dreamed of.
But instead of saying: "Set me free,"
I whispered: "I'm in love."

I said: "I guess it's Spring fever in the middle of Winter.
"I hear bird singin', an' I feel the warm sunshine too.
I said: "I guess it's Spring fever in the middle of Winter.
"That makes the warm of glowing love,"
But I just couldn't tell him it was someone new.

I tried to make you understand,
The reasons I can't go.
You love is fresh and new, but his love's true,
It's had time to grow.
And even though he may no longer,
Keep me satisfied.
Don't you know he's still got Spring and Fall,
And Summer on his side.

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