

Warner Mack, I Get The Fever

Every time I hear the midnight train 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 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 mem'ries of cruel love and I can't stand it seein' her with him
Every time I hear a buddy say he's got lots of dust and clay
Between him and yesterday I get the fever
(piano)
I get the fever...
I get the fever I get the fever I get the fever