

The Fever

Garth Brooks

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 tonightHe's got a fever, fever, fever, fever
Grab a hold of anything and hold on tight
It hits you like the venom from a rattlesnake bite
We're all here 'cause he's not all there tonightHe takes one last breath
And time turns inside out
Then the gate busts open
To the world he dreams aboutHe's got a fever, fever, fever, fever
Stick a rope on anything 'cause he don't care
He'd even take a ride on the electric chair
We're all here 'cause he's not all there tonightHe 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 clownsYeah, 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 rideHe'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
But he won't party baby, he can't hideHe 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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