Road Fever

Grootna

Rod Price / Dave Peverett - Knee Trembler Music - ASCAPI'm back on the road and I ain't gonna stop,
Goin' to roll 'til I'm old, gonna rock 'til I drop.
Out of the smog, headin' into the sun,
I'm goin' to New Orleans, Bourbon Street here I come!Road fever, wheels turnin' in the rain,
Road fever, fire burnin' in my brain,
Give her the gun, drive like a hurricane.Got the heat up high, and the radio's on,
Diggin' rock and roll music while we're ridin' along.
Maybe Atlanta, may be Birmingham,
I know where I'm going, God knows where I am!Road fever, wheels turnin' in the rain,
Road fever, fire burnin' in my brain,
Give her the gun, drive like a hurricane.{Riffs, Dave - Solo, Riffs}Speeding along like a bullet from a gun,
It's a three day ride, we're gonna make it in one.
I'm back on the road and I ain't gonna stop,
Goin' to roll 'til I'm old, gonna rock 'til I drop.Road fever, wheels turnin' in the rain,
Road fever, fire burnin' in my brain,
Go driver go! Move like a hurricane.{Riffs, Dave and Rod trading licks}
Woo!
Go driver go!
We're gone
Woo!
Yea, we're goin' to New Orleans
We're goin' to New Orleans
Look out here I come
Whoo!

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