

# I Get the Fever (Re-Recorded In Stereo)

**Bill Anderson**

Every time I hear the midnight trains  
Rollin' out to the open plains  
A sense of freedom fills my veins  
I get the fever Every time a 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 put lots of dust and clay  
Between him and yesterday  
I get the fever I get the fever to pack and leave here  
I think maybe I'll do just that tomorrow  
This town's too full of mem'ries of cruel love  
Everywhere I turn there's pain and sorrow Every time I hear a buddy say  
He's put lots of dust and clay  
Between him and yesterday  
I get the fever, I get the fever, I get the fever

Songwriters

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