The Fever

Chris LeDoux

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

He's got a split finger wrapÂ
And his rope's pulled way too tight
He's got a lunatic smileÂ
'Cause he's really drawn deep tonightHe's got a fever, fever, fever, fever
Grab a hold-a anythin' and hold on tight
It hits you like a 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 in an 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 clownsWell 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 run and baby he can't hide
He 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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