You Got the Fever

Joe Jackson

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Well, things are getting bad now
Since your woman left you, just can't do without it
The other day you even read a book
That tells you how to go about itIt says to join an evening class
Or hang around in zoos and railway stations
And gives you lots of lines to use
And how to make the best of situations
You know it's just a bunch of crap, you used to do okay
But that was long ago and far awayYou got the fever, you got the fever
You gotta love her and you gotta leave her
Its something you can't fight
Let's call it something polite
Like the fever of love, fever of loveThe girls that want you, you don't want the girls you want
They never seem to want you
The girls at work are married
And the girls at dances never seem to want toThe girls in bars are always with a friend
Or waiting' for their new fiance
And you tell the barmaid you're just lonely
She just smiles and says, "That's what they all say"
So, you look up some old number you said you'd never use
And tell yourself you win instead of loseYou got the fever, you got the fever
You gotta love her and you gotta leave her
It's something you can't fight
Let's call it something polite
Like the fever of love fever of loveYou got the fever, you got the fever
You gotta love her and you gotta leave her
Its something you can't fight
Let's call it something polite
Like the fever of love, fever of love

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