The Fever

Bruce Springsteen

When I get home from my Job I turn on my TV But I can't keep my mind on the show When I lay down a night I don't get no sleep So I turn on my radio

But Lord the only thing I hear is you whispering in my ear
The words that you used to say
Well now the day grow longer and my love grows stronger
And the fever gets worse and I've got the fever for this girl
Got the fever Oh I've got the fever nothing that a boy can do
When he's got the fever for this girl Got the fever oh I've got the fever
Left this little boy Blue

I can remember coming home see you standing at the stove With dishes on the table dinner ready to go Well maybe be out to a movie show Something that you like to see

Because you were my sun in the morning and the moon at night When I think about It makes me feel all right Well now my days grow longer
The love just grows stronger
And the fever gets so bad at night
I've got the fever for this girl

He's got the fever, oh he's got the fever Nothing that a poor boy can do

When he's got the fever for this girl He's got the fever, oh he's got the fever Left this little boy blue

Ooooh he's gonna be all right Ooooh he's gonna be all right

I can remember comin' home turning on my TV
But I can't keep my mind on the show
When I lay down at night, oh I can't get no sleep
So I turn on the radio
But still the only thing I hear is you whisperin' in my ear
The words that you used to say
And now the days grow longer
And the love grows stronger
And the fever gets bad every day

I've got the fever for this girl

Got the fever, oh he's got the fever Nothing that a poor boy can do

When he's got the fever for this girl Got the fever, oh he's got the fever Left this little boy blue

Got the fever, oh he's got the fever Nothing that a poor boy can do

When he's got the fever for this girl Got the fever, oh he's got the fever Left this little boy blue

Ooooh he's gonna be all right