

# 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