

## The Fever

Chris LeDoux

He's got a split finger wrap  
And his rope's pulled way to tight  
He's got a lunatic smile  
'Cause he's really drawn deep tonight

He's got a fever, fever, fever, fever  
Yeah, grab a hold of anything and hold on tight  
It hits you like the venom from a rattle snake bite  
We're all here 'cause he's not all there tonight

He takes one breath  
And time turns inside out  
Then the gate busts open  
To the world he dreams about

He's got a fever, fever, fever, fever  
Yes, grab a hold of anything and hold on tight  
It hits you like the venom from a rattle snake bite  
We're all here 'cause he's not all there tonight

He 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 clown

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 ride

He's got a fever, fever, fever, fever  
Yeah, fever makes you crazy 'cause it makes no sense  
Like runnin' from your shadow out of self-defense  
Well, 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  
But we're all here 'cause he's not all there, that's right