

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