

# You Got The Fever

Joe Jackson

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 it  
It 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 away

You got the fever  
You got the fever  
You gotta love her  
And you gotta leave her  
It's something you can't fight (hey hey hey)  
Let's call it something polite  
Like the fever of love  
Fever of love

The 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 to  
The girls in bars are always with a friend  
Or waitin' for their new fiancé  
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 lose

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