The Fever

Chris LeDoux

The Fever

(Bryan Kennedy, Joe Perry, Dan Roberts, Steven Tyler) The Capitol Collection (1990 - 2000) Box Set

One Road ManHe'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 tonightCHORUS

He's got a fever, fever, fever, fever

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 aboutCHORUSHe 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 clownsWhat 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

Fever makes you crazy 'cause it makes no sense

Like runnin' from your shadow out of self-defense

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

We're all here 'cause he's not all there that's right

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/