

Bruce Springsteen, Fever

When I get home from my job
I turn on my T.V.
But I can't keep my mind on the show
When I lay down at night
I don't get no sleep
So I turn on the radio
But, Lord, the only thing I hear
Is you whisperin' in my ear
The words that you used to say
Well, now the days grow longer
My love grows stronger
And the fever gets worse every day
I got a fever for a girl
He's got the fever
Oh, he's got the fever
Nothing that a boy can do
When he's got the fever for a girl
He's got the fever
Oh, he's got the fever
Left this little boy blue
I can remember comin' home
See you standin' at the stove
With the dishes on the table
Dinner ready to go
Or maybe out to a movie show
Something that you'd like to see
Oh, you were my sun in the morning
And my moon at night
When you put your arms around me
Made me fell alright
Well, now the days grow longer
And my love just grows stronger
And the fever gets so bad at night
I got a fever for a girl
He's got the fever
Oh, he's got the fever Nothing that a boy can do
When he's got the fever for a girl
He's got the fever
Oh, he's got the fever
Left this little boy blue
It's gonna be alright, now
If I can make it to the morning
I'm gonna be alright, now
If I can just make it to the morning
It's just this long and lonely nights
Everytime I close my eyes
All I see is her face
Everytime I shut my eyes
All I see is her face
But I'm gonna be alright, now
I'll be alright, now
When I shut down all the lights
When I turn off all the lights
When I turn down all the lights
And when I lay my head on the pillow
I can't stop myself in thinking
"Baby, where are you tonight?"
"Where is she tonight?"