

Fever

Bob Welch

I don't wanna be left all alone
It's a little bit cold, in the danger zone
Do I got to spell it out
How that's history

Now our love is bound with feverish anxiety
Fever, fever
Ninety nine
Fever, fever
Now's the time
Fever
It's burning me up inside
Fever, nowhere to run, nowhere to hide

You let me come in close
You come in more
Anywhere it takes me
Is what I'm going for
I got nowhere to run
Nowhere to hide
Surrendering is coming close
Deep inside like a fire burns
Hot and cold chills
Give me satisfaction
Say you will!
Do I got to spell it out?
For you to see

That my love is bound with feverish anxiety
Fever, fever
Ninety nine
Fever, fever
Now's the time
Fever
Ooo, it's burning me up inside
Fever, nowhere to run, nowhere to hide

Now my love is bound with feverish anxiety
Fever, fever
Ninety nine
Fever, fever
Now's the time
Fever
Burning me up inside
Fever, nowhere to run, nowhere to hide

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