

Hillbilly Fever #2

Ernest Tubb

When you walk up to a jukebox and you slip your nickel in
You can bet your bottom dollar when the record starts to spin
You'll hear some good old country music
With a honkin' tonkin' sound
It's that hillbilly fever that's spreadin' all around

Hillbilly fever's goin' 'round
Good ol' mountain music's got us down
You've got 'em bouncin' down in Birmingham
They're rockin' the town
Hillbilly fever's goin' 'round

Oh, it started in Kentucky and it spread to Tennessee
Still I know a certain texan who's to blame as much as me
(I hear you talkin' Mr. Foley, but if what you say is true
Why does everyone get hump back
When they try to sing like you?)

Hillbilly fever's goin' 'round
Don't you step on Mississippi ground
You better get those crooked letters straight
Or you'll come unwound
Hillbilly fever's goin' 'round

You can find a lot of people who do nothin' but complain
But with hillbilly fever, there's never any pain
When the love bug buzz around you
And you know that you've been stung
Get that hillbilly fever and stay forever young

Hillbilly fever's goin' 'round
Walkin' the floor has got me down
I picked her up in a pick up truck and took her into town
Hillbilly fever's goin' 'round
Hillbilly fever's goin' 'round
Tell her pino baby's back in town
Chocolate ice cream everyday will keep her hangin' 'round
Hillbilly fever's got us down