Fever Tryna take away my baby Never leaves my side But it always leaves you crying Yeah, and this fever Tryin' to take you baby A burnin' I can't hide And I promise you inside Yeah, I'm trying to fall high I won't open the door 'Til this feeling over When I'm not looking it might come in my window, but I won't open the door So many things you never seen before I can't seem to quit, but I don't want no more I don't know myself When I'm standing close to you (Yeah, this fever's still rising!) So many things I never got to do But this fever ain't fair to push you through I can't find myself And I swore that this would be over now But my fever isn't folding I won't open the door 'Til this feeling over When I'm not looking it might come in my window, but I won't open the door Been so down lately 'Cause I don't wanna be let go You haven't seen it lately 'Cause it's been building Been moving, moving, moving, moving slow I won't open the door 'Til this feeling over When I'm not looking it might come in my window, but I won't open the door I won't open the door 'Til this feeling over

When I'm not looking it might come in my window, but

I won't open the door