

I Got the Spring Fever Blues

Kay Starr

MM-mm-mm-mm-mm-mm

I feel so lazy
Can't do a thing

My mind is hazy
Just like a smoke ring
I'm ridin' high on the clouds up above
I've got the spring fever blues

The sun is shinin' all-round my room
I feel like I am the man in the moon
I'm ridin' high on the clouds up above
I've got the spring fever blues

I wish the spring were back again
To satisfy my lazy yen
I miss those days of dreamin'
If birds were nesting in the trees
And leaves were swayin' with the breeze
My heart would keep on breakin'

I hope the south wind blows past my door
And leaves me someone whom I can adore
I think of nothin' but love and romance
I've got the spring fever blues

I wish the spring were back again
To satisfy my yen
Mm, mm-mm-mm, I'm dreamin'
If birds were nesting in the trees
And leaves were swayin' with the breeze
My heart would keep on breakin'

I hope the south wind blows by my door
And brings me someone that I can adore
I think of nothin' but love and romance
I've got the spring fever blues

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