

FEVER

Words and music by John Davenport and Eddie Cooley

Fairly slow

mf

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand plays a series of chords and eighth notes in a descending pattern. The left hand plays a simple bass line with quarter notes and eighth notes.

VERSE

You nev - er know how much I love you.

Dmi

The first system of the verse shows the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line starts with a quarter rest followed by the lyrics. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note pattern in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand.

Nev - er know how much I care. When you put your arms a -

The second system continues the verse. The vocal line has a quarter rest before the lyrics. The piano accompaniment maintains the same rhythmic pattern.

- round me, I get a feel - ing that's so hard - to bear. -

A7 Dmi

The third system concludes the verse. The vocal line ends with a long note on 'bear'. The piano accompaniment features a final chord in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand.

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CHORUS

You give me fe - ver when you kiss me,

Dmi

fe-ver when you hold me tight. Fe-ver in the mor - ning,

A7 Dmi

For Repeat fe-ver all through the night. *Last time* night.

A7 Dmi

Sun lights up the day time,
Moon lights up the night.
I light up when you call my name,
And you know I'm gonna treat you right.

You give me fever when you kiss me,
Fever when you hold me tight.
Fever in the morning,
Fever all through the night.

Everybody's got the fever,
That is something you all know.
Fever isn't such a new thing,
Fever started long ago.

Romeo loved Juliet,
Juliet, she felt the same,
When he put his arms around her
He said, "Juliet, Baby, you're my flame."

Thou giveth fever when we kisseth,
Fever with thy flaming youth.
Fever, I'm on fire,
Fever, yea, I burn forsooth.

Captain Smith and Pocahontas,
Had a very mad affair,
When her Daddy tried to kill him
She said, "Daddy, oh, don't you dare!"

He gives me fever with his kisses,
Fever when he holds me tight.
Fever, I'm his missus
And Daddy, won't you treat him right?

Now you've listened to my story,
Here's the point that I have made.
Chicks were born to give you fever,
Fahrenheit or Centigrade.

They give you fever when you kiss them,
Fever, if you live and learn.
Fever, till you sizzle,
Oh, what a lovely way to burn.