

Fever

Eb for Standard Key

Eddie Cooley, Otis Blackwell

Medium (♩ = 120)

Intro

F#mI **F#mI** **C#7** **F#mI**

(Bass) (Continues similar)

Verse 1 & 2

F#mI **F#mI** **F#mI** **F#mI** **F#mI**

F#mI **C#7** **F#mI** **F#mI** **F#mI**

F#mI **F#mI** **F#mI** **F#mI** **C#7** **F#mI**

Bridge

F#mI **F#mI** **F#mI** **F#mI**

F#mI **F#mI** **C#7** **F#mI**

Interlude

GmI **GmI** **D7** **GmI**

Fever

Verse 3

33 **GMI** **GMI** **GMI** **GMI** **GMI**

38 **GMI** **D⁷** **GMI** **GMI** **GMI** **GMI**

44 **GMI** **GMI** **GMI** **D⁷** **GMI**

Interlude

49 **G#MI** **G#MI** **D⁷** **G#MI**

Verse 4 & 5

53 **G#MI** **G#MI** **G#MI** **G#MI** **G#MI**

58 **G#MI** **D⁷** **G#MI** **G#MI** **G#MI**

63 **G#MI** **G#MI** **G#MI** **G#MI** **D⁷** **G#MI**

Outro

69 **D⁷** **G#MI** **D⁷** **G#MI** **D⁷** **G#MI** **D⁷** **G#MI**

Fever

Intro

Verse 1 Never know how much I love you, never know how much I care.
When you put your arms around me, I get a fever that's so hard to bear.
You give me fever, when you kiss me, fever when you hold me tight.
Fever! In the mornin', a-fever all through the night.

Verse 2 Sun lights up the daytime, 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 mornin', a-fever all through the night.

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

Interlude

Verse 3 Romeo loved Juliet. Juliet, she felt the same.
When he put his arms around her, he said, "Julie, baby, you're my flame."
Thou giveth fever when we kisseth, fever with thy flaming youth.
Fever! I'm a fire, fever, yeah, I burn forsooth.

Interlude

Verse 4 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, daddy, won't you treat him right?"

Verse 5 Now you've listened to my story. Here's the point that I have made.
Chicks were born to give you fever, be it Fahrenheit or Centigrade.
They give you fever when you kiss them, fever if you live and learn.
Fever! 'Til you sizzle. What a lovely way to burn.

Outro What a lovely way to burn.
What a lovely way to burn.
What a lovely way to burn.