

SPRING FEVER - ELVIS PRESLEY  
(Words and music by Giant - Baum - Kaye)

A little bird, he told me so  
He said come on, get on the go  
Open your eyes the sky is full of butterflies  
The blossoms on the trees stir up the honey bees  
Spring makes my fever right

Spring fever, Spring is here at last  
Spring fever, my heart's beating fast  
Get up, get out spring is everywhere

Well if you feel the wanderlust  
Just grab a car or hop a bus  
In every town there's excitement to be found  
So much is happening  
Don't miss the joy of spring  
The world's in love just look around

Spring fever comes to everyone  
Spring fever, it's time for fun  
Get up, get out spring is everywhere

Spring fever, it's Spring fever time  
Spring fever, watch that fever climb  
Get up, get out spring is everywhere

Spring is everywhere