# Coast To Coast Fever

David Wiffen 1973

********or****

**INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /**

**[C] / [G] / [D] / [D] /**

**[C] / [G] / [D] / [D] /**

**[C] / [G] / [D] / [D] /**

**[C]** At seventeen he **[G]** started to try

Some **[D]** things been on his mind **[D]**

**[C]** Livin’ the life of a **[G]** man on the go

And **[D]** havin’ a real good **[D]** time

Then **[C]** she came along and there’s **[G]** not much to show

But he **[D]** used to think she was **[D]** fine

Be-**[C]**fore she went, the **[G]** money got spent

On **[A]** good times whiskey and **[A]** wine

**CHORUS:**

Now it’s a **[D]** bar stool and **[D]** blinkers

He **[F#]** couldn’t sleep yet any-**[F#]**way

Well he’s **[Bm]** low inside

And a **[D]** taste of fame has **[E]** turned thetide

**[E]** Yes, he’s got a **[G]** coast to coast **[G]** fever

And **[A]** highway **[G]** on **[A]** his **[D]** mind **[Dsus4] / [D] / [D] /**

**[C]** Seven years past, a-**[G]**lone at last

He de-**[D]**cided to hit the road **[D]**

With a **[C]** mind full of fire and a **[G]** heart full of ashes

He **[D]** carried his heavy load **[D]**

And he **[C]** played his tunes, to **[G]** empty rooms

**[D]** Right on down the **[D]** line

But be-**[C]**fore he went, the **[G]** money got spent

On **[A]** good times whiskey and **[A]** wine

**CHORUS:**

Now it’s a **[D]** bar stool and **[D]** blinkers

He **[F#]** couldn’t sleep yet any-**[F#]**way

Well he’s **[Bm]** low inside

And a **[D]** taste of fame has **[E]** turned thetide

**[E]** Yes, he’s got a **[G]** coast to coast **[G]** fever

And **[A]** highway **[G]** on **[A]** his **[D]** mind **[Dsus4] / [D]↓ 2 / 1 2**

When his **[C]** ship came in he was **[G]** tired and thin

And he **[D]** didn’t know what lay in **[D]** store

The **[C]** people came around and the **[G]** rooms where filled

They were **[D]** bustin’ through the doors **[D]**

And he **[C]** drew the crowds, and they **[G]** cheered so loud

And he **[D]** started to feel so **[D]** fine

But be-**[C]**fore they went, the **[G]** money got spent

On **[A]** good times whiskey and **[A]** wine

**CHORUS:**

Now it’s a **[D]** bar stool and **[D]** blinkers

He **[F#]** couldn’t sleep yet any-**[F#]**way

Well he’s **[Bm]** low inside

And a **[D]** taste of fame has **[E]** turned thetide

**[E]** Yes, he’s got a **[G]** coast to coast **[G]** fever

And **[A]** highway **[G]** on **[A]** his **[D]** mind **[Dsus4] / [D] / [D]**

And now he **[C]** sits alone like there’s **[G]** no one home

Just **[D]** starin’ at the door **[D]**

The **[C]** bottle keeps him **[G]** company

As he **[D]** wonders what he stays there **[D]** for

‘Cause **[C]** when he drew the crowds and they **[G]** cheered so loud

Well it **[D]** made him feel so fine **[D]**

But be-**[C]**fore they went, the **[G]** money got spent

On **[A]** good times whiskey and **[A]** wine

**CHORUS:**

Now it’s a **[D]** bar stool and **[D]** blinkers

He **[F#]** couldn’t sleep yet any-**[F#]**way

Well he’s **[Bm]** low inside

And a **[D]** taste of fame has **[E]** turned thetide

**[E]** Yes, he’s got a **[G]** coast to coast **[G]** fever

And **[A]** highway **[G]** on **[A]** his **[D]** mind **[Dsus4] / [D] / [D]**

Yes, he’s got a **[G]** coast to coast **[G]** fever

And **[A]** highway **[G]** on **[A]** his **[D]** mind **[Dsus4] / [D]↓**

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