

## **Fever Marlene "Civil War"**

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We don't need a gentleman to tell us that we're doing fine. We'd rather sleep than go to school. We'll tell you how we really feel.

Lemon flavor on your tongue. I'm a coward soldier and your a beating drum. Sell your kids and eat your lung cold.

We don't need your stupid luck. Cause we don't really give a fuck. We'd rather sit and look at you. Looking good and acting cool.

Lemon flavor on your tongue. I'm a coward soldier and your a beating drum. Sell your kids and eat your lung cold.

I've got a cigarette. A bottle with a little left. I bet you wouldn't give me your time. I bet you tell a lot of lies.

Lemon flavor on your tongue. I'm a coward soldier and your a beating drum. Sell your kids and eat your lung cold

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