

# Juliana Hatfield

## "Metal Fume Fever"

Visit "[Metal Fume Fever](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

I was passed out  
On the factory floor  
I couldn't feel my legs  
I couldn't swallow  
I'm burning metal  
For motherfuckers  
I'm making weapons  
For southern lovers

I got the fever  
I got metal fume fever

You might as well do dope  
You're gonna get sick  
Of something nasty  
Out in the modern world

Doubled over  
What kind of cancer  
Did you ask for?  
It came out of the plant  
And into the sky  
Into your eyes  
Into your bones  
Into your homes  
Into your skin  
You can't wash it off your hands

I got the fever  
I got metal fume fever

Visit [Juliana Hatfield](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.