

Tomte "Fever"

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Lately I'm two feet of the ground
My world is spinning
Now you kissed me
Slightly dizzy

Baby, I waited for so long
And it feel so strong
That right now
I should lie down

And I've been under for a week
Mumbling in my sleep
This is not like me

Ohh, I got a fever running high
And it feels nice
Ohh, If there's a cure for what I got
Then I'm not taking my medicine
I'm just staying in
With you

Lately I'm walking in a haze
Stumbling round in
Daydream feeling
In the deep end

Smiling but on the wedged of tears
Silence but my ears are ringing
Skin is tingling

These could be symptoms of a crush
But honestly they must
Be symptoms of us

Ohh, I got a fever running high
And it feels nice
Ohh, If there's a cure for what I got
Then I'm not taking my medicine
I'm just staying in
With you

And I've been under for a week
Mumbling in my sleep
And I'm liking how it feels

Ohh, I got a fever running high
And it feels nice
Ohh, If there's a cure for what I got
Then I'm not taking my medicine
I'm just staying in

Ohh, I got a fever running high
And it feels nice
Ohh, If there's a cure for what I got
Then I'm not taking my medicine
I'm just staying in
With you
With you

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