

Atomic Fireballs

"Starve A Fever"

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Starve a fever
Feed a cold
Can?t forget the ills
That I?ve been sold

Can?t forget the blues
Those awful ways
Slap me once, slap me twice
And send me on my ways

Starve a fever
Cool a chill
Oh, God
I feel so ill

Been there once
Comin' too soon
Jump back step back
And spit at the moon

'Bout 1 or 2
Took us for a trip
No passport needed
Just your nice fat lips

'Bout 1 or 2
Took us for a spin
Time to get back in line
And do it all again

Starve a fever
Feed a Cold
Can?t forget the ills
That I?ve been sold

Can?t forget the blues
Those awful ways
Slap me once and twice
Send me on my way

Send me on my way
Send me on my way

Got to send me
Got to send me
Got to send me on my ways

Got to send me
Got to send me
Got to send me on my ways

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