

Kills "U.R. A Fever"

Visit "[U.R. A Fever](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Walk you to the counter
(What you got to offer?)
Pick you out a solder
(Look at you forever)

Walk you to the water
(Your eyes like a casino)
We ain't born typical

Find a piece of silver
(Pretty as a diagram)
And go down to the Rio
(Put it in my left hand)

Put it in a fruit machine
(Everyone's a winner)
Laughin' like a seagull

U.R.A fever
U.R.A fever
Ya ain't born typical

U.R.A fever
U.R.A fever
Ya ain't born typical

Livin' in a suitcase
(Meet a clown, fall in love)
Went down to have you over
(Going 'round a break up)

Take you to a jukebox
(That's the situation)
Pick you out a number
(And that's our arrangement)

Dancing on the legs
Of a newborn pony
Left, right, left, right
Keep it up, son

Go ahead and have her

Go ahead and leave her
You only ever had her
When you were a fever

I am a fever
I am a fever
I ain't born typical

I am a fever
I am a fever
I ain't born typical

We are a fever
We are a fever
We ain't born typical

We are a fever
We are a fever
We ain't born typical

We are a fever
We are a fever
We ain't born typical

We are a fever
We are a fever
We ain't born typical

Visit [Kills](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.