

Band, The

"Chest Fever"

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I know she's a tracker, any scarlet would back her

They say she's a chooser, but I just can't refuse her

She was just there, but then she can't be here no more

And as my mind unweaves, I feel the freeze down in
my knees

But just before she leaves, she receives

She's been down in the dunes and she's dealt with the
goons

Now she drinks from the bitter cup, I'm trying to get her
to give it up

She was just here, I fear she can't be here no more

And as my mind unweaves, I feel the freeze down in
my knees

But just before she leaves, she receives

It's long, long when she's gone, I get weary holding on

Now I'm coldly fading fast, I don't think I'm gonna last

Very much longer

"She's stoned" said the Swede, and the moon calf
agreed

I'm like a viper in shock with my eyes in the clock

She was just there somewhere and here I am again

And as my mind unweaves, I feel the freeze down in
my knees

But just before she leaves, she receives

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