

Underworld "Fever"

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Everybody who run when the main man come
He ain't no novice, no fingers an' thumbs

Hi, hi, hi, hi
No, no, no, no
He comes to spread a little fever
Then away he blows

When the main man talk
Everybody knows his name
One man with a mission
Man who taste for pain

Hi, hi, hi, hi
No, no, no, no
He injects a little fever
Then away he blows

He get busy in the mornin'
Before the world turns on
A man inspired by a vision
He sell to everyone

Hi, hi, hi, hi
No, no, no, no
He come to spread a little fever
Then away he blows

He went down to the water
Got to bless the mob
He gonna lead us to the slaughter
Can you guess his job?

Hi, hi, hi, hi
No, no, no, no
Gonna spread a little fever
An' away we blow, blow, blow, blow, blow

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