

# Fever

## Bullet For My Valentine

It's hot as hell in here  
Everybody wants to lose control  
The music's turned up loud, the lights  
We'll turn them low

Wound up like a hurricane  
And my head's about to explode  
Can't wait to self-destruct  
Can't wait to let it go

(Whoa-oh) She hits the stage  
(Whoa-oh) She makes me crave  
So come and get my money (whoa-oh-oh-oh)

I can feel your fever, taking over  
Can you see your fever, taking over me?  
I can feel your fever, taking over  
Got a dirty feeling that you're the remedy

Whoa come on!

So I'm looking for a spark  
I've got a body to re-ignite  
Don't worry you won't get burned  
So don't, don't put up a fight

Push hard to breaking point  
And I'm ready to overload  
No limits and no regrets  
It's time to sell my soul

(Whoa-oh) You're all I want  
(Whoa-oh) You're all I need  
So come and take my money (whoa-oh-oh-oh)

I can feel your fever, taking over  
Can you see your fever, taking over me?  
I can feel your fever, taking over  
Got a dirty feeling that you're the remedy  
That you're the remedy!

Come here you naughty girl you're such a tease  
You look so beautiful down on your knees  
Keep on those high heel shoes rip off all your clothes  
You smell so fucking good it makes me lose control!

Losing control! (you're all I want)  
Selling my soul! (you're all I need)  
Losing control! (you're all I want)  
I can't let you go!  
Whoa-oh-oh-oh

I can feel your fever, taking over  
Can you see your fever, taking over me?  
I can feel your fever, taking over  
Got a dirty feeling that you're the remedy  
That you're the remedy

You are the remedy!