

Fever

Great Northern

Maybe you could say that it's too late
Or maybe you wouldn't agree
Sometimes it's just that we all might enjoy
Something bringing us down to our knees
It's no lie
I'd sell it
I'll preach it
I'd buy it for free
Pushing it back and forth
All around me
So you push it down throw it round
You won't believe
Even the leaves are falling for me
It's no lie

I'm selling a fever
Make you a believer
It's a long way down
I'm selling a fever
No one can see her
It's a long way down

When you see through to the other side
It's something you'll never forget
A heat or a scratch or a breeze you can't catch
Will keep haunting you back to your death
So you're walking around with a fever
There's sweat dripping down your back
But you can't just take and keep taking and grabbing
And wanting all that you can get

I'm selling a fever
Make you a believer
It's a long way down
I'm selling a fever
No one can see her
It's a long way down