

## Fever Breaks

## Black Pistol Fire

Tell me it's all  
Tell me it's all just a dream  
Tell me it's all  
And I'm leaving you to tell me what's real  
Don't leave me, oh

For crying out loud  
Would you keep the racket down?  
Voices in my head  
Screaming just to shout  
Weak in the knees  
Thank God you're so hard to please  
I've been sleepwalking down  
Dead-end streets

God only knows  
It's written in them bones  
I push you right out of my mind  
God only knows  
It's written all over your face  
Now you're fighting to hide  
Your fever's starting to show  
It's starting to show

See what you start  
You made a mess of it all  
You put the pen to the paper  
Not on the stalls  
When I get old  
And all my stories are told  
I still won't tell you  
What you've done

God only knows  
It's written in them bones  
I push you right out of my mind  
God only knows  
It's written all over your face  
Now you're fighting to hide  
Your fever's starting to show

Tell me it's all  
Tell me it's all just a dream  
Tell me it's all  
And I'm leaving you, tell me what's real  
Don't leave me, oh

God only knows  
It's written in them bones  
I push you right out of my mind  
God only knows  
It's written all over your face  
Now you're fighting to hide  
Starting to show  
Starting to show  
Starting to show  
Starting to show

Starting to show  
Starting to show  
Starting to show  
You're starting to show  
You're starting to show