

# Chest Fever

Firefall

I know she's a tracker  
Any style that 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 a bitter cup  
I'm trying to get her to give it up

She was just here, I fear she can't be there 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 on 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