

## The Fan

Little Feat

Heard you got an infection  
Just before your lewd rejection.

Wait till the shit hits the fan  
You couldn't turn him down.

Hold your address book above your knees  
And kiss your soft leg there.

He was on top of the pop stars  
You couldn't turn him down.

You were a sweet girl  
When you were a cheerleader  
But I think you're much better now.

Bought a few reds from your neighborhood dealer  
And you passed out in the back of a car.

You were too messed up to climb out  
What if your old man had found out?