

# The Fear

Los Lobos

The fear  
I feel fear  
Of all the stupid things  
A man could feel  
While his freedom rings  
He squanders the deal  
What am I, blind?  
What took me this long?  
Can we hit rewind  
On somebody's magic bong? Oh

Come back and touch my face  
Feel for fever in the night  
You look into my eyes  
But you don't really recognize me anymore

Passed another pointless year  
Foaming at the mouth  
I with my hands ever up  
And yours stretching out  
I know I've run out of luck  
This fear is a terrible drug  
If I only had sense enough  
To let it give way to love

Come back and touch my face  
Feel for fever in the night  
You look into my eyes  
But you don't really recognize me anymore

No, not anymore  
Not anymore