

## Fevers

Mr. Little Jeans

You'll never breathe to see the fire in the air  
You'll never heal a wound open another tear  
Trying to lock the darkness with a knife  
Oh to the edge I'll jump the cliff to fly

I'll touch you first, don't mean a thing  
Now when the coast, she'll wear the rings

Wanted to pay but she won't play a fight  
The news clash for reasoning a while  
When you feel all wrong through the dim  
Been loving the girl that wasn't yours to keep

You're holding tight 'cause you know it never lasts  
Little stone that thrills the day into the past  
I always say his name loud, and then you sleep  
Until the end I'll be the one to keep

Not a judge, judge your girl back  
Bottle shine, to hurt you around  
I get so tired in a land, in a land in the air

Wanted to pay but she won't play a fight  
The news clash for reasoning a while  
When you feel all wrong through the dim  
Been loving the girl that wasn't yours to keep

No I won't wait, come spend your days  
No I won't wait, come spend your days  
No I won't wait, come spend your days  
No I won't wait, come spend your days

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