

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 seep
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

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