

# Storms And Fevers

The Grates

Kick the shepherd, I'll bite the lion, yeah,  
I don't need no one to guide me, I've been doing this alone.  
Out the back of my old house, I'm lighting fires standing aways  
,  
What a way to lift a weight.

Lately, I've been needing your help badly,  
Lately, I need someone to walk me home,  
Lately all I get is storms and fevers,  
Lately I feel lost, I feel lost, cause.

You earn the big bucks, your hands are all cash,  
While I'm just sweating and drowning in my bad luck looking for  
a hopeless grasp.  
You and your wish list, self made on self pride,  
I feel like everything I ever did and every little thing ain't  
ever worked out right.

Lately I've been needing your help badly,  
Lately, I need someone to walk me home,  
Lately, all I get is storms and fevers,  
Lately I feel lost, I feel lost, cause.

Wait wait, this feeling ain't gonna wait.

Kick the shepherd, I'll bite the lion yeah,  
I don't need no one to guide me, I've been doing this alone.  
Out the back of my old house, I'm lighting fires standing aways  
,  
What a way to lift a weight, what a way to lift a weight.

South of the border you're a spinning wheel,  
All hands shake but some of them steal,  
Each to their own so what have you got,  
Time doesn't change when you gonna stop?