

## Fever Few

## Throwing Muses

I break the ice  
I melt the snow  
I knew you twice  
Once long ago  
Maybe it's the fever  
Or the radio  
I hear someone singing  
Way down low  
Right now  
Right now  
You bring me water  
You bring me dope  
I don't like you  
But you're my only hope  
I'm not talking  
That's the radio  
Look at me  
I melt snow!  
Right now  
Right now  
Ride four red horses  
Through my room

Four red horses  
Through my room  
Maybe it's the fever  
I'd kill to see you fly  
And for a glass of water  
Before I die  
How many of you are there?  
I see, like, three  
Maybe you should take this  
Stuff away from me  
Right now  
Right now  
I break the ice  
I melt the snow  
I knew you twice  
Once long ago  
And right now  
Right now