

## I Gotta Fever

X

One, two, three, four

You're good tonight  
You're cool and white  
You ask me inside  
'Cause I got no place to hide

This is the way we had planned  
I got a fever in my hands

I'm a thief with a wooden head  
Your skin is smooth as molten lead  
You got a diamond touch  
You know way too much

This is the way we had planned  
I got a fever in my hands

You fill me up with the TV ink  
Much too much for me to think  
Drive me up to electric heights  
No control, you're mine tonight

This is the way we had planned  
I got a fever in my hands  
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