

Bad Fever

The Asteroids Galaxy Tour

Oh I got to, yeah I got to
Call out your name and it use to
Make me feel good, yeah, real good My body is out for a rebound
I want to, I really want to
Be doing the things that we ought to You know what to give
Give me all you got before I'm gonna get a bad fever
Gonna get a bad fever Here comes the red van
It's my gun man
A part of my heart with a beer can It's no scam, much better than
Those fatty creeps with a bad tan
I got shivers, he's my Peter Pan
I'm Tinkerbell going to Neverland Come on over, I'll make you understand
You could be my cover,
You could be my man I got to, yeah I got to
Call out your name and it use to
Make me feel good, yeah, real good My body is out for a rebound
I want to, I really want to
Be doin the things that we ought to You know what to give
Give me all you got before I'm gonna get a bad fever
Gonna get a bad fever Come on over,
I'll make you understand,
You could be my cover,
You could be my man
Don't you ever feel that we're spinning the wheel?
Don't you ever see I'm head over heels?
Don't you ever wonder how it would feel to give me all you got? Don't you ever feel like that
we're spinning the wheel?
Don't you ever see I'm head over heels?
Don't you ever wonder how it would feel to give me all you got before I'm gonna get a bad fever
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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