

Feverish

Biffy Clyro

Are we getting close?
Come feel my fever
You've a right to know
I'm the one that feeds ya'

There is just one thing that I could never do:
Write a melody that isn't inspired by you

You've got your message and I've got mine
We'll see who delivers it right
Your shooting rifles, I'll pull the blind
I could be slayed

I've got bills to pay
But I can't pay them
I've got girls to lay
But I can't lay them

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