

# Come

Fleetwood Mac

Think of me, sweet darlin'  
When everything is going bad  
Think of me, sweet darlin'  
Every time you're feeling sad  
Think of me, sweet darlin'  
Every time you don't come  
Can you feel the fever?

Think of me, sweet darlin'  
Every time things get rough  
Think of me, sweet darlin'  
When the best just isn't enough  
Think of me, sweet darlin'  
Every time you don't come  
Can you feel the fever?

'Cause nobody else is doing it, whoa  
And nobody else is doing it, no no  
Where's the harmony? Where's the humanity?  
Love, was a little too scarce  
Hey, hey, ooh yeah

I said I was going before it got away  
She's been here a while  
Living in the guest room  
I guess she goes in style  
I said I was going before it got away  
But I just can't let her go  
Can you feel the fever?

Now I lay me down to sleep in this enemy bed  
Tomorrow morning I will wake up  
Hurting from the things we've said  
One thing leads to another  
But I guess you know about that  
Can you feel the fever?

'Cause nobody else is doing it, whoa  
And nobody else is doing it, no  
Where's the harmony? Where's the humanity?  
Love, was a little too scarce  
Hey, hey, ooh, yeah

'Cause nobody else is doing it, yeah  
No, nobody else is doing it, doing it, are they now, now, now?  
Where's the harmony? Where's the new harmony?  
Love, it was a little too scarce  
Hey, hey, ooh, yeah  
Take it!

Think of me sweet darlin'  
Every time you don't come