

## Spit Three Times

Neneh Cherry

I thought you were gone, out of my life  
I'm not surprised, clever disguise  
But you're like a demon, want to feed  
Into satisfy real lies

Monkeys on my back  
Holding me down  
Black dogs in the corner  
Looking up at me

I'm superstitious, spit three times over my shoulder  
I hit the ground hard  
It's you  
I got the fever in me

Sneak in the dark, snuck to my bed  
Crawling my spine, time has gone by  
Know how you hide, clever disguise  
Little time flies, it's how I get by

But you're like an old friend or an enemy  
Holding me down  
Black dogs in the corner  
Looking up at me

I'm superstitious, spit three times over my shoulder  
I hit the ground hard  
It's you  
I'm addicted to you  
You're the fever, baby  
I got the fever in me  
You're addicted to me

How is it gonna go?  
Baby you know  
You're the fever that's me

I'm superstitious, spit three times over my shoulder  
I hit the ground hard  
It's you  
I got the fever in me  
It's you  
Hit the ground hard  
It's you  
I'm addicted to you  
You're the fever, baby  
I got the fever in me  
You're the fever that's me  
How is it gonna go?  
Leave me alone  
You're addicted to me  
Leave me alone  
Leave me alone  
I'm addicted to you