

Diva Fever

Spinal Tap

Can't go back to London,
Can't go back to Swindon,
Can't go back to Waterloo.
Can't go back to Debra,
Can't go back to Shiela,
Can't go back to girls like you.

Here she come, lovely,
Here she comes, deadly,
Her she comes, big as life.
There she goes, snubs me,
There she goes, cuts me,
There she goes, like a knife.
I got...

Diva Fever.
It's staying on me.
Diva Fever.
It's preying on me.
Diva Fever.
She's born to thrill me;
Diva Fever.
It's gonna kill me.

(And yet I would gladly die screaming in insufferable agony, if it meant I could spend my last few moments gazing into her eyes....)

Can't go back to London,
Can't go back to Swindon,
Can't go back in Waterloo.
Can't go back, it's too late,

Can't go back, she's too great,
Can't go back, I can't deny.
There she goes, love her,
There she goes, hate her,

There she goes, want to die.
I got....

Diva Fever.
They'll never cure me.
Diva Fever.
They won't insure me.

Diva Fever.
My demon lover.
Diva Fever.
I shan't recover....