

# Fever

Starsailor

There's a fever  
On the freeway  
In the morning  
In the morning  
And the lover  
Smiling for me  
Without warning  
Without warning

There's an outlaw  
On the highway  
And she's falling  
And she's falling

Man I must have been blind  
To carry a torch  
For most of my life  
These days I'm hanging around  
You're out of my heart  
And out of my town

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In the morning  
In the morning  
And the lover  
Smiling for me  
While she's falling  
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