

Storms And Fevers

The Grates

Kick the shepherd, I'll bite the lion, yeah,
I don't need no one to guide me, I've been doing this alone.
Out the back of my old house, I'm lighting fires standing aways
,
What a way to lift a weight.

Lately, I've been needing your help badly,
Lately, I need someone to walk me home,
Lately all I get is storms and fevers,
Lately I feel lost, I feel lost, cause.

You earn the big bucks, your hands are all cash,
While I'm just sweating and drowning in my bad luck looking for
a hopeless grasp.
You and your wish list, self made on self pride,
I feel like everything I ever did and every little thing ain't
ever worked out right.

Lately I've been needing your help badly,
Lately, I need someone to walk me home,
Lately, all I get is storms and fevers,
Lately I feel lost, I feel lost, cause.

Wait wait, this feeling ain't gonna wait.

Kick the shepherd, I'll bite the lion yeah,
I don't need no one to guide me, I've been doing this alone.
Out the back of my old house, I'm lighting fires standing aways
,
What a way to lift a weight, what a way to lift a weight.

South of the border you're a spinning wheel,
All hands shake but some of them steal,
Each to their own so what have you got,
Time doesn't change when you gonna stop?