

Fever Few

Throwing Muses

I break the ice
I melt the snow
I knew you twice
Once long ago
Maybe it's the fever
Or the radio
I hear someone singing
Way down low
Right now
Right now
You bring me water
You bring me dope
I don't like you
But you're my only hope
I'm not talking
That's the radio
Look at me
I melt snow!
Right now
Right now
Ride four red horses
Through my room

Four red horses
Through my room
Maybe it's the fever
I'd kill to see you fly
And for a glass of water
Before I die
How many of you are there?
I see, like, three
Maybe you should take this
Stuff away from me
Right now
Right now
I break the ice
I melt the snow
I knew you twice
Once long ago
And right now
Right now