

# Fever Pitch

## Rainbow Kitten Surprise

Hallelujah

The iron king sings a song for the lover

The leaver, the lonely, and like

Young love waits

If I can then I'll meet you at the gate of St. Peter

When the fever takes my mind

My god she came singing my name

Sounded like rain on the mountain

While I burned alive

Young flame burns soft as a candle

Lit between our two hearts

Just beats apart in the dark Spent my summer out and high (high)

On the whiplash

Head back blowin' through the leaves

Growin' up a preacher was all you ever dreamed

I got the holy rope

I got the holy rope

I felt the fever grip

When I needed it closer

I'm at the fever pitch

Not quite but nearin' it

Can't feed the fever yet

I'm savin' up my daily measurement I'm at the grocery store

I'm buying eggs and toast

Lookin' at you and not where I walk

I broke my nose just facin' god

Don't let the fever get you

Got god already

Lost my soul in the seventh heaven

Makin' out on aisle eleven

Spent my summer out and high (high)

On the whiplash

Head back blowin' through the leaves

Growing up a preacher was always just a dream

All you ever needed were lines you could believe

Sang them to me sweetly

Only just a dream Well I know you can't walk

With them heels in the dark

Kick 'em off

Let's talk  
Let me get to know you  
Well I don't know nothin'  
But I'm quick pickin' up and  
I think I could get you in a minute or two  
Yeah if I could get a minute  
Four, five at the limit  
I think I might make you  
Smile after dinner  
Kick me under the table  
I think that's my in  
And I think I came for that  
What comes with it? Let it simmer  
Let it simmer  
Simmer down please I got the holy rope  
I got the holy rope  
I felt the fever grip me  
When I needed it most (thank the lord)  
I'm at the fever pitch now  
I'm at the fever pitch  
Not quite but nearly there  
I mean it man

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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