Starve a Fever

The Atomic Fireballs

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Starve a fever
Feed a cold
Cant forget the ills
That Ive been soldCant forget the blues
Those awful ways
Slap me once, slap me twice
And send me on my waysStarve a fever
Cool a chill
Oh, God
I feel so illBeen there once
Comin' too soon
Jump back step back
And spit at the moon'Bout 1 or 2
Took us for a trip
No passport needed
Just your nice fat lips'Bout 1 or 2
Took us for a spin
Time to get back in line
And do it all againStarve a fever
Feed a Cold
Cant forget the ills
That Ive been soldCant forget the blues
Those awful ways
Slap me once and twice
Send me on my waySend me on my way
Send me on my wayGot to send me
Got to send me
Got to send me on my waysGot to send me
Got to send me
Got to send me on my ways

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