

Come

The Ballistic Brothers

Think of me sweet darlin'
When evverything's goin' bad
Think of me sweet darlin'
Anytime you're feelin' sad
Think of me sweet darlin'
Everytime you don't come
Can you feel the fever
Think of me sweet darlin'
Everytime things get rough
Think of me sweet darlin'
When the past just isn't enough
Think of me sweet darlin'
Everytime you don't come
Can you feel the fever
Cause nobody else is doin' it, whoa
Nobody else is doin' it
Thought that our harmony
Was the new harmony
Lord it was a little too strange
But the band played on
Said i was gonna put God away
But she's been here awhile
Living in the guest room
I guess she goes in style
I said I was gonna put God away

But I just can't let her go
Can you feel the fever
Now I lay me down to sleep
In this enemy bed
Tomorrow Mornin' I will wake up
Hurtin' from the things we've said
One thing leads to another
But I guess you know 'bout that
Can you feel the fevor
Cause nobody else is doin' it, whoa
Nobody else is doin' it
Thought that our harmony
Was the new harmony

Lord it was a little too strange
But the band play on
Nobody else it doin' it
No nobody else is doin' it, are they no, no, no
Thought that our homony
Was the new harmony
Lord it was a little too strange
But the band play on
Now take it
Think of me sweet darlin'
Everytime you don't come

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