

# Fever Boy

## Femme

I was on a personal quest  
To burst a lung singing from the needles in my chest  
And it was so bright and clear  
Not a cloud in the sky  
And in the distance thereâ€™s a girl whoâ€™s trying to get high

And I donâ€™t know if I was there or not  
And Iâ€™m pretty sure I donâ€™t remember anyone  
But Iâ€™ve a vague recollection of pushing him away  
As he came in close hoping Iâ€™d make his day

You can be my fever boy  
All night long  
Weâ€™ll go tearing up the back seats  
Youâ€™ve gotta gotta let me  
Ey oh Ey oh  
And Iâ€™ll still be your bullet girl  
All night long  
It reminds me of the summer when I didnâ€™t know ya  
Ey oh Ey oh

Letâ€™s get some sun  
Letâ€™s move somewhere with compulsory fun  
Iâ€™m looking at the girl in the afghan coat and wondering whether sheâ€™s naked underneath it  
Legs and arms go swinging  
So put your keys in the bowl and letâ€™s begin  
Iâ€™m not being funny  
I donâ€™t know how to be  
Itâ€™s unfashionable and thatâ€™s not me

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Ey oh Ey oh

Ooh baybeh

You want a centerfold but Iâ€™ve got things youâ€™ve never seen waiting behind these doors

But you donâ€™t push my pages

You havenâ€™t loved in ages

Iâ€™m on a mission to change your mind tell me what your name is

I donâ€™t even know your name

But I want to get to know your friends

Hanging on for something more

But if you like it if you like it if you like it if you like it

Youâ€™ve gotta let me have it all

And I knowâ€

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All night long

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Youâ€™ve gotta gotta let me

Ey oh Ey oh

And Iâ€™ll still be your bullet girl

All night long

It reminds me of the summer when I didnâ€™t know ya

Ey oh Ey oh

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Lyrics submitted by FEMME.

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