

Fever

The Tragic Thrills

Sweet, sweet girl dreamed someday she's be a writer
Swore she'd never give up on her sole desire
But leaps of faith turned to shot in the darkness
Until she told herself that she'll never be an artist
Don't give up on you,
I won't give up on you either
Oh, I believe in you,
I believe in your fever
8 years old in an apple orchard,
His best told him that his soul would be tortured
So, he ran to his mother with the fear of religion,
She showed him how to stand up,
and make his own decisions
Don't give up on you,
I won't give up on you either,
Oh, I believe in you,
I believe in your fever
2x Sue and her friend were lesbian lovers,
They moved to Vermont,
So they could marry each other
In a little house, in the woods in the clover,
They found the meaning of life,
And all of it's wonder
Don't give up on you,
I won't give up on you either,
Oh, I believe in you,
I believe in your fever
2x I put my faith in your fever,
We put our faith in your fever

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>