

# Fever

## Bullet For My Valentine

It's hot as hell in here  
Everybody wants to lose control  
The music's turned up loud  
The lights, we'll turn them low  
Wound up like a hurricane  
And my head's about to explode  
Can't wait to self destruct  
Can't wait to let it go  
Whoa, she hits the stage  
Whoa, she makes me crave  
So come and get my money  
Whoa

I can feel your fever taking over  
Can you see your fever taking over me?  
I can feel your fever taking over  
Got a dirty feeling that you're the remedy

Whoa, come on  
So I'm looking for a spark  
I've got a body to reignite  
Don't worry you won't get burned  
So don't, don't put up a fight  
Push hard to breaking point  
And I'm ready to overload  
No limits and no regrets  
It's time to sell my soul  
Whoa, you're all I want

Whoa, you're all I need  
So come and take my money  
Whoa

I can feel your fever taking over  
Can you see your fever taking over me?  
I can feel your fever taking over  
Got a dirty feeling that you're the remedy

That you're the remedy  
Come here, you naughty girl  
You're such a tease  
You look so beautiful  
Down on your knees

Keep on those high heel shoes  
Rip off all your clothes  
You smell so fucking good  
It makes me lose control  
Losing control, you're all I want  
Selling my soul, you're all I need  
Losing control, you're all I want  
I can't let you go, whoa  
I can feel your fever taking over  
Can you see your fever taking over me?  
I can feel your fever taking over  
Got a dirty feeling that you're the remedy  
That you're the remedy, you are the remedy

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