

# Motorhead, White Line Fever

We can move around now  
You know it's so good  
But I know you wouldn't come clean now, baby  
Even if you could

Because, White Line Fever (White Line Fever)  
I'm the one deceiver  
White Line Fever, yeah  
Take me away from you

Just come to me babe  
We can stay right here  
But you don't remember all the lines of blow  
You've done this year

I said White Line Fever (White Line Fever)  
I'm the one deceiver (We're gonna make you a dreamer)  
White Line Fever, yeah  
Take me away from you (It's a slow death)

Bye, bye, bye baby  
'cuz here I come  
Won't get to sleep tonight  
Because the white lines turn me on

White Line Fever  
We're gonna make a dreamer (Made me a believer)  
White Line Fever, yeah  
It's a slow death (It hasn't killed my yet)

Oh !