

The Hives, Fever

I just stopped listening to your story.
As if I paid attention once.
And I never once felt more alive,alive,alive - ALIVE.

Speeding up the pace on the machine.
Calling radio and magazines.
Preaching to the ordinary ones.
Yes Teaching all the ordinary ones.
It gives me fever.

I just stopped listening to your story.
And I'll start forgetting all at once.
And I never once felt more alive,alive,alive - ALIVE.

Speeding up the pace on the machine.
Calling radio and magazines.
Hate my job can't wait to cut the chain.
I love speaking to slow and the insane.
It gives me fever.

I just stopped listening to your story.
And I'll turn the tables all at once.

Speeding up the pace on the machine.
Calling radio and magazines.
My clock is ticking fast upon my wrist.
I wanna slow it down so I'll put it on my fist.

Fever.....Fever....Fever...I get Fever...Fever