The Jam, Pity Poor Alfie / Fever

The streets of pleasure took you to top
But every light was red and every sign said stop
I felt so confined, just like glued to this spot, oh
'Cause we were sleeping in the noon day sun
We escaped the test and the marathon run
And no one heard and these mournful cries of "Alfie!"
We put a stop to that
Whoa, but Alfie, I wish you'd please come back

So no one's hurt - we might have made it through
But now there's nothing left except the memories of you

With overflowing powerful woes
'Cause there's real and fright
To the top of the stairs to find poor Alfie
And blood stained letters don't count for change
And don't look for blame
'Cause it's a fair exchange
For the last adventure I have left

'Cause we were sleeping in the noon day sun
We escaped the test and the marathon run
And no one heard and these mournful cries of "Alfie!"
We put a stop to that
Oh, but Alfie, I wish you'd please come back

Now it's gonna be hard for me to make it through
When all that's left is the memories of
Nothing left except the memories of war and pain
Please pity poor Alfie

Poor Alfie put a stop to that
Poor Alfie I wish you'd please come back
Poor Alfie put a stop to that
Oh, but Alfie I wish you'd please come back
Poor Alfie!

You'll never know how much I love you
Never know how much I care
'Cause when you put your arms around me
I get a fever I can hardly bear
You give me fever
When you kiss me
Fever when you hold me tight
Fever through the daytime
I get a fever all through the night

Sun lights up the daytime
Moon lights up the night
I light up when you kiss me
And I know you're gonna treat me right
You give me fever
When you kiss me
Fever when you hold me tight
Fever through the daytime
I get a fever all through the night

Bless my soul I love you
Take me so far away
Take these arms I'll never use
Just believe what my words have to say
You give me fever
When you kiss me
Fever when you hold me tight

Fever through the daytime
I get a fever all through the night

You give me fever