

# Band, Chest Fever

Band

Music From Big Pink

Chest Fever

I know she's a tracker, any style that would back her  
They say she's a chooser but I just can't refuse her  
She was just there, but then she can't be here no more

And as my mind unwheels  
I feel the freeze down in my knees  
But just before she leaves, she receives

She's been down in the dunes and she's dealt with the goons  
Now she drinks from a bitter cup, I'm trying to get her to give it up  
She was just here, I fear she can't be there no more

It's long, long when she's gone  
I get weary holding on  
Now I'm coldly fading fast  
I don't think I'm gonna last very much longer

Well she don't always win Try again and again  
But like a viper in shock With her eyes on the clock  
She was just there somewhere and here I am again