

Fleetwood Mac, Come

Think of me, sweet darlin'
When everything is going bad
Think of me, sweet darlin'
Every time you're feeling sad
Think of me, sweet darlin'
Every time you don't come
Can you feel the fever?

Think of me, sweet darlin'
Every time things get rough
Think of me, sweet darlin'
When the best just isn't enough
Think of me, sweet darlin'
Every time you don't come
Can you feel the fever?

'Cause nobody else is doing it, whoa
And nobody else is doing it, no no
Where's the harmony? Where's the humanity?
Love, was a little too scarce
Hey, hey, ooh yeah

I said I was going before it got away
She's been here a while
Living in the guest room
I guess she goes in style
I said I was going before it got away
But I just can't let her go
Can you feel the fever?

Now I lay me down to sleep in this enemy bed
Tomorrow morning I will wake up
Hurting from the things we've said
One thing leads to another
But I guess you know about that
Can you feel the fever?

'Cause nobody else is doing it, whoa
And nobody else is doing it, no
Where's the harmony? Where's the humanity?
Love, was a little too scarce
Hey, hey, ooh, yeah

'Cause nobody else is doing it, yeah
No, nobody else is doing it, doing it, are they now, now, now?
Where's the harmony? Where's the new harmony?
Love, it was a little too scarce
Hey, hey, ooh, yeah
Take it!

Think of me sweet darlin'
Every time you don't come