

Starsailor, Fever

There's a fever
On the freeway
In the morning
In the morning
And the lover
Smiling for me
Without warning
Without warning

There's an outlaw
On the highway
And she's falling
And she's falling

Man, I must have been blind
To carry a torch
For most of my life
These days I'm hanging around
You're out of my heart
And out of my town

There's a fever
On the freeway
In the morning
In the morning
And the lover
Smiling for me
While she's falling
While she's falling

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