

# The Kinks, Hay Fever

Sitting by my stereo all alone  
My baby calls me on the telephone  
She says, Baby take me out for a dance  
I tell my baby I feel so bad  
I can't go out and it's making me sad  
But when you see me, I know you will understand

I got hay fever, blocking up my head  
Hay fever, I ought to be in bed  
How can I dance when I can hardly breathe  
Wish I could cure this infernal allergy  
I got, hay fever blocking up my brain  
Hay fever, feel the sinus pains  
And all the pills and the powders are in vain  
Thought I was cured but here it comes again  
It goes ooh-ah

The pollen count's getting higher and higher  
My eyes are sore and my nose is on fire  
My throat's dry now and I'm starting to perspire  
My stuffed up head's killing all of my desire  
I got hay fever, you wicked allergy,  
Hay fever, you put the curse on me  
and I've inhaled every know remedy

I can't stay cool 'cos I'm starting to sneeze  
I can't make love when I can't hardly breathe  
We start to dance and my nose starts to bleed  
There must be a cure for this hay fever  
Is there a pill or a powder I can take  
I must get a cure, for my romance is at stake

Hey fever, you tore my image down  
Hey fever, I must look like a clown  
I must have used every tissue in town  
I'm running round sniffin' like a hound  
It goes ooh-ah

I wanna kiss but I'm sneezin' instead  
I can't make love when my head feels like lead  
How can I pose when my nose is all red  
We should be home, should be tucked up in bed  
But I got hay fever  
Hay Fever

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