

# Bad Fever

## The Asteroids Galaxy Tour

Oh I got to, yeah I got to  
Call out your name and it use to  
Make me feel good, yeah, real good My body is out for a rebound  
I want to, I really want to  
Be doing the things that we ought to You know what to give  
Give me all you got before I'm gonna get a bad fever  
Gonna get a bad fever Here comes the red van  
It's my gun man  
A part of my heart with a beer can It's no scam, much better than  
Those fatty creeps with a bad tan  
I got shivers, he's my Peter Pan  
I'm Tinkerbell going to Neverland Come on over, I'll make you understand  
You could be my cover,  
You could be my man I got to, yeah I got to  
Call out your name and it use to  
Make me feel good, yeah, real good My body is out for a rebound  
I want to, I really want to  
Be doin the things that we ought to You know what to give  
Give me all you got before I'm gonna get a bad fever  
Gonna get a bad fever Come on over,  
I'll make you understand,  
You could be my cover,  
You could be my man  
Don't you ever feel that we're spinning the wheel?  
Don't you ever see I'm head over heels?  
Don't you ever wonder how it would feel to give me all you got? Don't you ever feel like that  
we're spinning the wheel?  
Don't you ever see I'm head over heels?  
Don't you ever wonder how it would feel to give me all you got before I'm gonna get a bad fever  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>