

**Little Fever**

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From the **One More Night Like This** CD

Little Fever broke down in a west Tex town  
Just a half a mile down the river from El Paso  
Makeshift heart fumbled in the dark  
For a clue that she knew was rollin' up in Reno  
She packed her jeans and a bag of dreams  
Put 'em in a suitcase, she's down the road a-flyin'  
Goodbye ma, goodbye pa  
It ain't that I'm tired of livin', I'm tired of dyin'

Little Fever came in like Errol Flynn  
With a grin that she'd been saving since the bus ride  
She made her way to the Star Cafe  
Where they only have recordings of the flip sides  
The coffee didn't taste as good  
As what she'd left home cookin' on the oven  
And the only friendly face in sight  
Was a Wednesday nighter lookin' for some lovin'

Little Fever got by with a smile and a lie  
That she learned on her back while staring at the ceilin'  
She made her choice but the lonely voice  
Inside her only hurt instead of healin'  
The writing on the wall was plain  
She knew it but she couldn't quite remember  
She left her country home in June  
The city took her life in late December

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