

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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