

The Fan

Little Feat

Heard you got an infection
Just before your lewd rejection.

Wait till the shit hits the fan
You couldn't turn him down.

Hold your address book above your knees
And kiss your soft leg there.

He was on top of the pop stars
You couldn't turn him down.

You were a sweet girl
When you were a cheerleader
But I think you're much better now.

Bought a few reds from your neighborhood dealer
And you passed out in the back of a car.

You were too messed up to climb out
What if your old man had found out?