

Music and Lyrics
By James A. White



Goddess

I've got a fever, I got a chill,
I've got a woman, who's breakin' down my will
She's on the wrong path, and I'm too close behind
She's so deep inside my skin and I'm way out of my mind

I'm tryin to fight
I'm doin' the best I can
But she's some kind of
Goddess
I'm just a man

Can't get a handle, can't get a grip
I'm a train about to derail, a quickly sinking ship
Ain't got no money, I'm down to my last friend
What used to taste like honey
Has now come to a bitter end

CHORUS

I'm bound to lose, ain't gonna win
I'm hangin by a rope, that's wearin' mighty thin
It's too late for me man, this cannot be undone
But if you ever meet a goddess, brother
Turn around and run

CHORUS