

Gerry And The Pacemakers "Chills"

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Chilly, chilly, wah, wah, wah, wah
Chilly, chilly, wah, wah, wah, wah

Chills, runnin' up and down my spine
Well, I get them every time
That I feel your lips on mine
Chilly, chilly, wah, wah, wah, wah

Chills, colder than the morning glow
Creepin' down inside my soul
'Til I lose my self control

Whoa, what a feelin'
It's like a roller-coaster ride
You say you love me
Then my heart starts a-poundin' inside

Let me tell you 'bout chills
Colder than the morning glow
Creepin' down inside my soul
'Til I lose my self control

Oh, what a feelin'
It's like a roller-coaster ride
You say you love me
Then my heart starts a-poundin' inside

Let me tell you 'bout chills
Colder than the morning glow
Creepin' down inside my soul
'Til I lose my self control

Chills, runnin' up and down my spine
Whoa, oh, oh, chills, whoa, whoa, whoa
I've got chills

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