

## Nick Cave And The Bad Seeds "Shivers (Howard)"

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I've been contemplating suicide,  
But it really doesn't suit my style,  
So I think I'll just act bored instead  
Who can take (alt: And Contain) the blood I would've  
shed?  
She makes me feel so ugly (alt: so weary) (alt: so I'll at  
ease)  
My heart is really on it's knees  
But I keep a poker face so well  
That even mother couldn't tell  
But my baby's so vain  
She is almost a mirror  
And the sound of her name  
Sends a permanent shiver down my  
SPINE  
I keep her photograph against my heart  
For in my life she plays a starring part  
All alcohol and cigarettes  
There is no room for cheap regrets  
But my baby's so vain  
She is almost a mirror  
And the sound of her name  
Sends a permanent shiver down my  
SPINE  
She makes me feel so ugly  
My heart is really on it's knees  
But I keep a poker face so well  
That even mother couldn't tell  
But my baby's so vain  
She is almost a mirror  
And the sound of her name  
Sends a perennial shiver down my  
SPIII-YI-YIIII-YI-YIIII-YI-YIYIYI-INE

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