Nick Cave & The Bad Seeds "Shivers"

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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 ill 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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