

Beres Hammond, Cold Bumps

It isn't all physical, nor biological
But I know that I can count on you
In my darkest hour oh baby oh baby
I know you're my friend who breaks me down
And makes me feel like I'm gaining power
Oh baby oh baby

Chorus

I get cold bumps when I'm near you
And then all the feelings
Bottled up inside of me
Move up to my skin
Just look at my hands
I've been trying hard to hide it
But my efforts fail to keep it
Buried within, buried within

Tickle me here tickle me there

I need your sweet, sweet conversation
Over and over again oh babe oh babe
I bet you don't know, now you'll never know
But I get a rush, you don't know it cause I blush
But whenever you approach oh baby oh baby

Chorus (repeat)

You're such a sweet agony, pure agony
It's not all physical, nor biological
But I know I can count on you
In my darkest hour oh baby oh baby
I know you're my friend
But some kind of friend who breaks me down
And make me feel like I'm losing power
Oh babe oh babe

Chorus (repeat)