

Gerry And The Pacemakers, Chills

(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

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Let me tell you 'bout

Chills, colder than the morning glow*

Creepin' down inside my soul

'til I lose my self-control

(chilly, chilly, wah-wah-wah-wah)

Chills, runnin' up and down my spine

Whoa-oh-oh, Chills Whoa-whoa-whoa, I've got chills