

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
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
(chilly, chilly, wah-wah-wah-wah)
Chills, runnin' up and down my spine
Whoa-oh-oh, Chills Whoa-whoa-whoa, I've got chills