

Chills

Ben Lee

Light another cigarette
and maybe by the end of it
you'll have changed.
Make a mental note to self
to dig a deeper wishing-well
next year.

Still, you are the only thing I fear
You give me chills, you give me chills

Sentimental waking up
or sleeping in a coffee cup it seems.
You're so high, the sky's scared
and now you're in my nightmares
and my dreams.

Still, you are the only thing I need
You give me chills, you give me chills
You give me chills, then you leave me cold

Still, you are the only thing I feel
You give me chills, you give me chills
You give me chills, then you leave me:
You give me chills, you give me chills
You give me chills, then you leave me cold
And then you leave me cold