

Cold Bumps

Beres Hammond

It's not 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

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 baby
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

You're such a sweet agony, pure agony
It's not 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
But some kind of friend
Who breaks me down and make me feel
Like I'm loosing power, oh babe, oh babe