

Shivers

Divine Fits

I've been contemplating suicide
But it really doesn't suit my style
So I guess I'll just act bored instead
And contain the blood I woulda shed

She makes me feel so ill at ease
My heart is really on its knees
But I wear a poker face so well
That even mother couldn't tell

And my baby's so vain
she's almost a mirror
And the sound of her name
Sends a permanent shiver
down my spine

I keep her photo against my heart
Cause in my life she plays a starring part
All alcohol and cigarettes
There is no room for cheap regret
She makes me feel so ill at ease
My heart is really on its knees
But I wear a poker face so well
That even mother couldn't tell

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