

You're My Thrill

Holly Cole

You're my thrill
You do something to me
You send chills right through me
When I look at you 'cause you're my thrill

You're my thrill
Oh, how my pulse increases
I just, I just go to pieces
When I look at you 'cause you're my thrill

Nothing seems to matter, ooh
Here's my heart on a silver platter
Yeah, where's my will?

Tell me why this strange desire
That keeps, keeps mounting higher?
When I look at you I can't keep
'Cause you're, yeah, you're my thrill

Nothing seems to matter
Here's my heart on a silver platter
Where's my will?

Why, why this strange desire?
That keeps mounting higher
When I look at you I can't, can't keep still
'Cause you're, yes you, you're my thrill