

Chills

My Morning Jacket

Still feel that I'm getting ill
Ohhhh
Chills. Down on my spine
I do on a window sill
Still. Things that go away
Ahhhhh, eewww-ohhhhhh
Still. Feel like no one can tell
Chills run down my spine
Ahhhhh-ahhhhhh ahhhhh- eww
Still. No one else lives your life
Except yourself. No one else lives your life
Except yourself. No one else lives your life
Still. No one else lives your life
Still eewww