

Shivers

The Boys Next Door

I've been contemplating suicide,
but it really doesn't suit my style,
so I think I'll just act bored instead
who can take (alt: And Contain) the blood I would've shed?

She makes me feel so ugly (alt: so weary) (alt: so ill at ease)
my heart is really on it's knees
but I keep a poker face so well
that even mother couldn't tell

But my baby's so vain
she is almost a mirror
and the sound of her name
sends a permanent shiver down my
SPINE

I keep her photograph against my heart
for in my life she plays a starring part
all alcohol and cigarettes
there is no room for cheap regrets

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she is almost a mirror
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SPINE

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But my baby's so vain
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