

## Shivers

The Screaming Jets

I've been contemplating  
Suicide  
But it really doesn't suit my style  
So I think I'll just act bored instead  
To contain the blood I could have shed  
She makes me feel so weary  
My heart is really on its knees  
But I keep a poker face so well  
That even my mother couldn't tell  
That my baby's so vain  
She is almost a mirror  
And the sound of her name  
Send a permanent shiver  
Down my spine  
Down my spine  
Well I keep her photograph against my heart  
Cause in my life she plays  
A starring part  
Our love could hold on cigarettes  
There is no room for these cheap regrets  
She makes me feel so weary  
My heart is really on its knees  
But I keep a poker face so well  
That even my mother couldn't tell  
That my baby's so vain  
She is almost a mirror  
And the sound of her name  
Send a permanent shiver  
Down my spine  
Down my spine  
Sends a permanent shiver down my spine