

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