Shivers - Rowland Howard (The Young Charlatans) of G

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G C (x4)

G C I've been contemplating, suicide,
G But it really doesn't, suit my styyyyle
G So I think I'll just act, bo-ored instead,
G Who can take the blood I, could've shed?

G She makes me feel so, weary-y,
G My heart is re-eally on it's kne-es
G C But I keep a poker face so-o well,
G That even mo-other couldn't tell
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Intro: with gentle guitar licks

That my, baby's so vain, she is, almost a mirror

And the sound of her na-ame, sends a, permanent shiver

C

down my Spi-yi-yi-yi-yi-yi-yi-yine

C

down my Spi-yi-yi-yi-yi-yi-yi-yine

Quieter

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I keep her photograph, against my heart,
C
Cos in my life she plays a starring pa-art
C
Our love could hold on, cigarettes,
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There is no room for, cheap regrets

Louder

She makes me feel so ill at e-ease,

My heart is re-eally on it's kne-es

But I keep a poker face so we-ell,

That even mo-other couldn't tell

That my, baby's so vain, she is, almost a mirror

And the sound of her na-ame, sends a, permanent shiver

G

down my Spi-yi-yi-yi-yi-yi-yi-yine

G

down my Spi-yi-yi-yi-yi-yi-yi-yine

Slightly softer Guitar Solo (G C x 8)

But my, baby's so vain, she is, almost a mirror

G
And the sound of her na-ame, sends a, permanent shiver

down my Spi-yi-yi-yi-yi-yi-yi-yine

G
C
down my Spi-yi-yi-yi-yi-yi-yi-yi-yine

G
C
Down my,
Oooh oooh
C!
Sends a permanent shiver down my, spi-ine