

Gerry And The Pacemakers - Chills

Tom: G

G Em Am D
(chilly, chilly, wah-wah-wah-wah)
G Em Am D
(chilly, chilly, wah-wah-wah-wah)

G Em Am D G Em Am
Chills, runnin' up and down my spine
Am D G Em Am
Well I get them every time

Am D G Em Am D
That I feel your lips on mine
G Em Am D G Em Am
Chills, colder than the morning glow
Am D G Em Am
Creepin' down inside my soul
Am D G C G
'til I lose my self-control
(G Gb F Em)

Em G
Whoa, what a feelin'
Em G
It's like a roller-coaster ride
Em G
You say you love me
A D
Then my heart starts a-poundin' inside
D7
Let me tell you 'bout

G Em Am D G Em Am
Chills, colder than the morning glow

Am D G Em Am D
Creepin' down inside my soul
Am D G C G
'til I lose my self-control
(G Gb F Em)

Em G
Whoa, what a feelin'
Em G
It's like a roller-coaster ride
Em G
You say you love me
A A7
Then my heart starts a-poundin' inside
D
Let me tell you 'bout

G Em Am D G Em Am
Chills, colder than the morning glow
Am D G Em Am D
Creepin' down inside my soul
Am D G
'til I lose my self-control
G Em Am D
(chilly, chilly, wah-wah-wah-wah)

G Em Am D G Em Am
Chills, runnin' up and down my spine
D G Em
Whoa-oh-oh, Chills

Am D G
Whoa-whoa-whoa, I've got chills
(G A B A G F Gb G)

Acordes

