

Cold Chill

Stevie Wonder

Stevie Wonder - Cold Chill

Album: Conversation Peace(1995)

Tabbed by Fusewithmusic

To make the song sound right I recommend you to tune your guitar half a step down

and play the chords **Am G F E** through the main art of the song.

Intro: | **G#m F#** | **E Eb** | x 4

G#m F# E Eb

Feelin young and full of fun

G#m F# E Eb

Hangin out with my crew

G#m F# E Eb

Hot to trot and about to pop

G#m F# E Eb

Tryin to find some girl to get into

G#m F# E Eb

There she was fine as can be

G#m F# E Eb

Hair braided down to her knees

G#m F# E Eb

She took me home, she turned me out

G#m F# E Eb

But before sunrise she said I must leave

G#m F# E Eb

It was a cold chill on a summer night

G#m F# E Eb

Never thought the girlie wouldnt t treat me right

G#m F# E Eb

It was a cold chill on a summer day

G#m F# E Eb

Never thought the girl would dog me out that way

G#m F# E Eb

It was a cold chill on a summer morn

G#m F# E Eb

Never cried like a baby since the day I was born

G#m F# E Eb

It was a cold chill on a summer eve

G#m F# E Eb

Never had no chopper bring me to my knees

E F#

I was feeling so trusting

B **F#** **G#m**
Gave it all right down to the bone

E **Eb**
But she did me wrong

G#m
On a summer night

Far from meek, and feelin chic
Refusing to concede defeat
There I was same crew, same time
Same club we kicked it at the previous week

I asked her how could she have the nerve
To treat me with such disgrace
She blinked her eyes, smiled, apologized
Threw her drink right in my face

Chorus

I was feeling so trusting
Gave it all right down to the bone
But she did me wrong

G#m **F#** **E** **Eb** **G#m**
On a summer night, on a summer night
G#m **F#** **E** **Eb** **G#m**
On a summer night, on a summer night

NC
A cold chill, a cold chill, a cold chill, cold chill

Solo

Verse
Weekends came and weekends passed
But not the yearning in my heart
And there she was to light the spark
Like she did right from the very start

I took no time, drove to her house
Got deep into a passion high
I heard a knock, the turn of a key
And the voice of another guy

Chorus

I was feeling so trusting
Gave it all right down to the bone
But she did me wrong
On a summer night, on a summer night
On a summer night, on a summer night

It was a cold chill
Like standing in the deep freeze

A cold chill
Like when snow s above your knees
Cold chill
Like sitting at the north pole
A cold chill
Wearing not one stitch of clothes
Cold chill
Like a winter Chicago night
A cold chill
Twenty ice cubes down your back for spite
Cold chill
Stranded in sub-zero degrees
A cold chill
Layed out on the arctic sea
Cold chill
When your fingers get frost bite
A cold chill
Buried beneath ten feet of ice
Cold chill
Baby, that ain t so nice
A cold chill