

Siberian Nights
The Kills

Am **G**
I could whip you up like cream
F **Em**
I could drink your seven seas
Am **G** **F** **Em**
Is that too close for comfort?
Am **G**
I could make you come in threes
F **Em**
I'm half way to my knees
Am **G** **F** **Em**
Am I too close for comfort?

Am **G**
For the tyrants in a rut, I got a love
F **Em**
For the gutless dogs, I got a love
Am **G** **F** **Em**
For the doomed youth, I got a love

Am **G**
Won't you tell me please
F **Em**
Why they got no love for me
Am **G**
Won't you tell me please
F **Em**
Why they show no love for me

Am **G**
I'll be charging through your dreams
F **Em**
Riding bare chest silver steed
Am **G** **F** **Em**
Am I too close to the bone?

Am **G**
Shake a little hup two three
F **Em**
I'm Jesus, rip my jeans
Am **G** **F** **Em**
Am I too close for comfort?
Am **G**
For the millionth time, I got a love
F **Em**
For the blue eyed boys, I got a love

