Siberian Nights The Kills

Bbm I could whip you up like cream I could drink your seven seas G# Fm Is that too close for comfort? Bbm I could make you come in threes F# Fm I'm half way to my knees Bbm G# F# Fm Am I too close for comfort? G# Bbm For the tyrants in a rut, I got a love F# For the gutless dogs, I got a love Bbm G# For the doomed youth, I got a love Bbm Won't you tell me please Why they got no love for me Bbm Won't you tell me please F# Fm Why they show no love for me Bbm G# I'll be charging through your dreams Riding bare chest silver steed G# F# FmAm I too close to the bone? Bbm Shake a little hup two three

Fm

Shake a little hup two three

F# Fm

I'm Jesus, rip my jeans

Bbm G# F# Fm

Am I too close for comfort?

Bbm G#

For the millionth time, I got a love

F# Fm

For the blue eyed boys, I got a love

G# Bbm F# FmFor the cruel youth, I got a love BbmG# Won't you tell me please F# Fm Why they got no love for me Bbm Won't you tell me please F# Fm Why they show no love for me BbmG# F# Fm Won't you help me get through these Siberian nights? G# F# Won't you help me get through these Siberian nights? BbmG# F# You know it's hard for me to be alone

Fm

Bbm G# F#
Tomorrow we'll go back to our sides
Bbm G# F# Fm
But tonight I need some warmth