

Siberian Nights
The Kills

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

Gm F
For the tyrants in a rut, I got a love
Eb Dm
For the gutless dogs, I got a love
Gm F Eb Dm
For the doomed youth, I got a love

Gm F
Won't you tell me please
Eb Dm
Why they got no love for me
Gm F
Won't you tell me please
Eb Dm
Why they show no love for me

Gm F
I'll be charging through your dreams
Eb Dm
Riding bare chest silver steed
Gm F Eb Dm
Am I too close to the bone?

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

Gm **F** **Eb** **Dm**
For the cruel youth, I got a love

Gm **F**
Won't you tell me please
 Eb **Dm**
Why they got no love for me

Gm **F**
Won't you tell me please
 Eb **Dm**
Why they show no love for me

Gm **F** **Eb** **Dm**
Won't you help me get through these Siberian nights?

Gm **F** **Eb** **Dm**
Won't you help me get through these Siberian nights?

Gm **F** **Eb** **Dm**
You know it's hard for me to be alone

Gm **F** **Eb** **Dm**
Tomorrow we'll go back to our sides

Gm **F** **Eb** **Dm**
But tonight I need some warmth