Siberian Nights The Kills

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

G#mF#For the tyrants in a rut, I got a loveEEbmFor the gutless dogs, I got a loveG#mF#For the doomed youth, I got a love

G#mF#Won't you tell me pleaseE EbmWhy they got no love for meG#mF#Won't you tell me pleaseEEbmWhy they show no love for me

G#mF#I'll be charging through your dreamsEEbmRiding bare chest silver steedG#mF#EEbmAm I too close to the bone?

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

Ebm

G#m F# EbmЕ For the cruel youth, I got a love G#m F# Won't you tell me please E Ebm Why they got no love for me G#m F# Won't you tell me please Е Ebm Why they show no love for me G#m F# Е Ebm Won't you help me get through these Siberian nights? G#m F# Ε Ebm Won't you help me get through these Siberian nights? G#m F# Е Ebm You know it's hard for me to be alone G#m F# Е Ebm Tomorrow we'll go back to our sides

G#m F# E Ebm

But tonight I need some warmth