

Siberian Nights
The Kills

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

Bm **A**
For the tyrants in a rut, I got a love
G **F#m**
For the gutless dogs, I got a love
Bm **A** **G** **F#m**
For the doomed youth, I got a love

Bm **A**
Won't you tell me please
G **F#m**
Why they got no love for me
Bm **A**
Won't you tell me please
G **F#m**
Why they show no love for me

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

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

