

Gerry And The Pacemakers - Chills

Tom: G

G Em Am D
 (chilly, chilly, wah-wah-wah-wah)
 G Em Am D
 (chilly, chilly, wah-wah-wah-wah)

G Em Am D G Em Am
 Chills, runnin' up and down my spine
 Am D G Em Am
 Well I get them every time

Am D G Em Am D
 That I feel your lips on mine
 G Em Am D G Em Am
 Chills, colder than the morning glow
 Am D G Em Am
 Creepin' down inside my soul
 Am D G C G
 'til I lose my self-control
 (G Gb F Em)

Em G
 Whoa, what a feelin'
 Em G
 It's like a roller-coaster ride
 Em G
 You say you love me
 A D
 Then my heart starts a-poundin' inside
 D7
 Let me tell you 'bout

G Em Am D G Em Am
 Chills, colder than the morning glow

Am D G Em Am D
 Creepin' down inside my soul
 Am D G C G
 'til I lose my self-control
 (G Gb F Em)

Em G
 Whoa, what a feelin'
 Em G
 It's like a roller-coaster ride
 Em G
 You say you love me
 A A7
 Then my heart starts a-poundin' inside
 D
 Let me tell you 'bout

G Em Am D G Em Am
 Chills, colder than the morning glow
 Am D G Em Am D
 Creepin' down inside my soul
 Am D G
 'til I lose my self-control
 G Em Am D
 (chilly, chilly, wah-wah-wah-wah)

G Em Am D G Em Am
 Chills, runnin' up and down my spine
 D G Em
 Whoa-oh-oh, Chills

Am D G
 Whoa-whoa-whoa, I've got chills
 (G A B A G F Gb G)

Acordes

