

# The Chills

## Peter Bjorn and John

Your tongue is sharp  
But I miss the taste of it  
You say time heals  
There's not enough of it  
The lessons are too cruel to keep  
To lock the door to hide the key  
To hear you cast a spell so sweet  
To still have hours left to sleep  
Your fear is crowdin'  
And there is still  
No place for someone  
Like me to fill  
Don't know about luck  
But I know the lack of it  
Don't know about luck  
But I'm losing track of it  
The lessons are too cruel to keep  
To lock the door to go to sleep  
I know that time until it kills  
You're giving me the chills  
Your fear is crowdin'  
And there is still  
No place for someone  
Like me to fill  
[(Your fear is crowdin')(And there is still)]  
The lessons are too cruel to keep  
To lock the door to hide the key  
[(No place for someone)(Like me to fill)]  
To hear you cast a spell so sweet  
And still have hours left to sleep  
[(Your fear is crowdin')(And there is still)]  
The lessons are too cruel to keep  
to lock the door to go to sleep  
[(No place for someone)(Like me to fill)]  
I know that time until it kills  
You're giving me the chills  
I know that time until it kills  
You're giving me the chills  
You're giving me the chills  
You're giving me the chills

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>