

Chills

Brooke Eden

Rooftop at the West End
Too hot not to get in
To the pool for a night swim
Dive down
Cool drinks in the dry heat
Sun settin' in the palm trees
Feels like a hundred degrees
Right now

Mercury risin' and your lips on mine
It's burnin' up outside, but still

You give me chills like a shot of tequila
Gettin' drunk on a feelin', sun simmerin'
You're the only reason I'm shiverin'
Chills, damn, your hands got some skills
Touch is one in a million, I'm lovin' it
Underneath the covers and I'm covered in chills

I love your complexion
Summertime when it sets in
Got me high-key obsessin'
Year-round
There's a fire in your eyes now
That I hope never dies down
Kisses on my neck
Then I know what happens next

Chills like a shot of tequila
Gettin' drunk on a feelin', sun simmerin'
You're the only reason I'm shiverin'
Chills, damn, your hands got some skills
Touch is one in a million, I'm lovin' it
Underneath the covers and I'm covered in chills

Ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh
Chills, oh

Mercury risin' and your lips on mine
It's burnin' up outside, but still

You give me chills like a shot of tequila
Drunk on a feelin', sun simmerin'
You're the only reason I'm shiverin'
Chills, damn, your hands got some skills
Touch is one in a million, I'm lovin' it
Underneath the covers and I'm covered in chills

Ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh
Chills, yeah, yeah

(Ooh, you got me covered in chills)
Ooh (Chills)
Ooh, ooh, ooh (Ooh, you got me covered in chills)
Chills, chills, chills