

# Cold Bumps

Beres Hammond

It's not all physical, nor biological  
But I know that I can count on you  
In my darkest hour, oh baby, oh baby  
I know you're my friend  
Who breaks me down and makes me feel  
Like I'm gaining power, oh baby, oh baby

I get cold bumps when I'm near you  
And then all the feelings bottled up inside of me  
Move up to my skin, just look at my hands  
I've been trying hard to hide it  
But my efforts fail to keep it  
Buried within, buried within

Tickle me here, tickle me there  
I need your sweet, sweet conversation  
Over and over again, oh babe, oh baby  
I bet you don't know, now you'll never know  
But I get a rush, you don't know it cause I blush  
But whenever you approach, oh baby, oh baby

You're such a sweet agony, pure agony  
It's not all physical, nor biological  
But I know that I can count on you  
In my darkest hour, oh baby, oh baby  
I know you're my friend  
But some kind of friend  
Who breaks me down and make me feel  
Like I'm loosing power, oh babe, oh babe