

# Thrills, Chills, Spills, and Other Ills

4/4

My mid-life brain	C	C <sup>maj7</sup>		
Surrendered its reign	A <sub>m</sub>	A <sup>sus4</sup>		
To one who did deign	F	F		
To fix me a chain.	G	G		
The age-old refrain –	C	C <sup>add9</sup>		
Can the heart one restrain	G	G		
From causing the pain	F	F		
That drives one ... insane?	G	G <sup>7</sup>	C	C

<b>chorus:</b>	I had some thrills	F	F		
	My share of chills	C	C <sup>maj7</sup>		
	But mostly spills	A <sub>m</sub>	A <sup>sus4</sup>		
	And other such ill.	G	C	C	

Though clever in school,	C	C <sup>maj7</sup>		
Did this old fool	A <sub>m</sub>	A <sup>sus4</sup>		
Give up his cool	F	F		
To a womanly ghoul.	G	G		
With lustful drool,	C	C <sup>add9</sup>		
I accepted her rule,	G	G		
Becoming her tool	F	F		
Or more aptly ... her mule.	G	G <sup>7</sup>	C	C

<chorus>

But that's all done.	C	C <sup>maj7</sup>		
The web's un-spun.	A <sub>m</sub>	A <sup>sus4</sup>		
I've defeated the hun,	F	F		
My life re-won.	G	G		
I managed to run	C	C <sup>add9</sup>		
Back to the one	G	G		
Who's exceeded by none	F	F		
Who's again ... my sun.	G	G <sup>7</sup>	C	C <sup>add9</sup> C <sub>note</sub>