

# Billie Holiday, YOU'RE MY THRILL

Jay Gorney / Sidney Clare

You're my thrill

You do something to me

You send chills right through me

When I look at you

'Cause you're my thrill

You're my thrill

How my pulse increases

I just go to pieces

When I look at you

'Cause you're my thrill

Hmmm-nothing seems to matter

Hmmm-here's my heart on a silver platter

Where's my will

Why this strange desire

That keeps morning higher

When I look at you

I can't keep still

You're my thrill