

Bruce Hornsby, The Chill

Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

I swear I see the shadows and movement
I've seen the signs and heard the rumors
Adrenaline is a-flowing
Look at me with my eyes a-glowing
I feel a man there with eyes a-blazing
I say this and I know no one's a-listening
Stand on the corner, sweat a-glistening
See dim lights on some nights
Imagination hold on tight

Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah
Sure there's someone in there
Saw those curtains moving air
If you'll go then I will
Closer still here comes the chill

Here comes the chill

Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah
Sure there's someone in there
Saw those curtains moving air
If you'll go then I will
Closer still here comes the chill

Never seen anyone come out
Never seen anyone go in
Movement at my back it's just the wind
Just the wind or a finger on my skin
No no more I've had my fill
Been run through, run through the mill
Try to smile but I feel it still
Feeling I'm feeling, feeling the child

Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah
Sure there's someone in there
Saw those curtains moving air
If you'll go then I will
Closer still here comes the chill