Porcelain

Better Than Ezra

Hey, you've got a lot of nerve to show your face around here. Hey, you've got a lot of nerve to dredge up all my fears. Well, I wish I could shake some sense into you and walk out the door.

But your skin is like porcelain. Yeah, your skin is like porcelain.

Just the other day I felt I had you by a string. Just the other day I felt we could be everything. But now when I see you, you're somebody else. In somebody's eyes and your skin...

But your skin is like porcelain. Yeah, your skin is like porcelain.

I don't know what I'm saying. Well, I don't know if you're there. In the words you are feigning. Do you even care?

Well I wish I could kill you, savor the sight. Get in to my car, drive into the night. Then lie as I scream to the heavens above. That I was the last one you ever loved. Yes, your skin is like porcelain.

But your skin is like porcelain. Yeah, your skin is like porcelain.