

## Skin

Boy

All day long she's waiting  
for the night to ask her out  
To be somebody's dancer,  
to get lost inside a crowd  
There's no need to talk,  
because the music is so loud  
Till a taxi drops her back,  
into a morning full of doubts

You can feel like a part of  
something if you're  
part of the scene  
You can make your life look pretty  
out a little ice and gin  
Wash of the make-up  
and prepare the aspirin  
Well you can get out of  
this party dress but you  
can't get out of this skin

His home is where his heart is  
at the parties that he rolls  
He tells himself he can't be lonely  
cause he's never on his own  
And all the friends he makes at night,  
in the morning they are gone  
And he's left with his four walls,  
his aching head, his silent phone

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Hearing your own echos in the empty staircase  
And you're walking through your dark apartment looking for a friendly face  
Because the polaroid pictures on your fridge won't do  
No, the polaroid pictures on your fridge won't do  
No, the polaroid pictures on your fridge won't do  
No, they won't do

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All day long she's waiting  
for the night to ask her out  
To be somebody's dancer,  
just to pop it in the crowd  
And how to move her feet  
It's all she has to think about  
Till a taxi drops her back,  
into a morning full of doubts

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part of the scene  
You can make your life look pretty  
out a little ice and gin  
Wash of the make-up  
and prepare the aspirin  
Well you can get out of  
this party dress but you  
can't get out of feeling  
like you are part of something  
if you're part of the scene  
You can make your life look pretty  
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Wash of the make-up  
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Well you can get out of  
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