

Stripped

In Strict Confidence

Come with me into the trees
We'll lay on the grass and let the hours pass
Take my hand come back to the land
Let's get away just for one day

Let me see you stripped down to the bone
Let me see you stripped down to the bone
Let me hear you make decisions without your television
Let me hear you speaking just for me

Come with me into the trees
We'll lay on the grass and let the hours pass
Take my hand come back to the land
Let's get away just for one day

Metropolis has nothing on this
You're breathing's in fumes I taste when we kiss
Take my hand come back to the land
Where everything's ours for a few hours

Let me see you stripped down to the bone
Let me see you stripped down to the bone
Let me hear you make decisions without your television
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