

# 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  
Let me hear you speaking just for me