

# Under Your Skin

Luscious Jackson

i'm gettin' in  
under your skin

i got the hungry eye  
at a northern spy  
i watch your smile  
my words they float  
in and out of the light  
i try to make sense  
but it's still a fight  
we got a smokey past  
where minutes last  
it took so long to leave so fast  
it might not be sweet  
feeling this heat

lie down in the fire with me  
i burn everything frequently  
if it don't feel good  
when you first get in  
wait 'til it gets under your skin  
lie down underneath the breeze  
can't cool down when you're down with me  
if it don't feel good  
when you first get in  
wait 'til it gets under your skin

some deeds done wrong  
won't scare me long  
i've done a few  
maybe one or two  
if you want to know  
all of my original sins  
ask the virgin  
she knows where i've been  
if it ain't too far for you to come  
and you want to get to know  
someone  
it might be sweet  
feeling this heat

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wait 'til it gets under your skin