

Flesh Wound

Robert Palmer

We flew over miles of ocean, be prepared
I don't have the faintest notion, who'll be there
You underestimated, nobody sympathized
I think you'll soon feel better, once we get inside

I see the door is open, why don't we walk right in?
Let's put our party hats on, and let the fun begin
We should have called and said that, we were on our way
Who would have ever guessed that, you'd be so unreachable?

Just another flesh wound, another thorn in your side
Just another flesh wound, another wonder cure that you tried
Just another flesh wound, another scratch on your hide
Just another flesh wound, another irritation you abide

You know the rumor's going, that he was synthesized
And if we had to dress, I wouldn't be surprised
I say, "You're so outrageous, you'll go to number one"
They'll have us both arrested, for having too much fun

Just another flesh wound, another scratch on your hide
Just another flesh wound, another thorn in your side
Just another flesh wound, another bruise on your pride
Just another flesh wound, another paranoia that you hide

And when she held her nose, she took an under dose
It was nice to see her, completely comatose
You go first, you're completely debonair
Let's go dutch, it's only fair

Just another flesh wound, another scratch on your hide
Just another flesh wound, another thorn in your side
Just another flesh wound, another bruise on your pride
Just another flesh wound, another paranoia that you hide

You are the latest stolen, that he was hypnotised
But he was controlling, controlled and paralysed
But when the rumor's tested, it didn't come undone
But when his bone got arrested, he couldn't come alone

Just another flesh wound, another thorn in your side
Just another flesh wound, a minor injury you dignified
Just another flesh wound, another unsuccessful suicide
Just another flesh wound, another curse that you ride

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