

Skin

Siouxsie and the Banshees

Mink, seal and ermine smother fat women
I have a noble cause for skin, there's just too many of them
The only necessary coat carries a brain inside its skull
Just a bitch in the manger to the balances of nature

Cover me with skin and accuse me of sin
But you know what I mean, there's just too many of them
Give me your skin for dancing in
Oh, give me your skin for dancing in

Hairless and streamline, fits like my own skin
Tattooed and sun-dyed, it's warm and it's human
There was too many of them, the animals like them
Shame about the smell but they're fine, steeped in perfume

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Skin, skin, skin, skin
Skin, skin, skin, skin

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