

Walk On

Sunscreem

On a hazy Sunday
When the world thinks it's alright
And Mother hears the news say
"It's a crime -- it's black and white"
Showing out is easy
I wouldn't want to be in her shoes
Maybe you can see me
Don't run, move on, catch me if you can

Walk on the face of love, walk on
So long -- I'm going to trip you up

Yesterday was Friday
And you held your hand in mine
A law of spite and hearsay
We don't mind -- they're wasting time
Even if you made me
I wouldn't want to be in your shoes
A diva if you paid me
To be some high class jackass licking from your hand

Walk on the face of love, walk on
So long -- I'm going to trip you up

Even if you made me
Like a goody-goody two shoes
No time to be a lady
This is our space, our place -- don't they understand?

Walk on the face of love, walk on
So long -- I'm going to trip you up
Walk on the face of love, walk on
So long -- I'm going to trip you up