

Badloves, Skin I'm In

Badloves

Holy Roadside

Skin I'm In

I took a taxi down beside the water
I kicked a stone out along the pier
I saw the lighthouse keeper blowing out his candle
And that's a sight every sailor fears

We sing on through the sound of distant thunder
Save the skin I'm in
I'm trying to break that spell that I am under
Save the skin I'm in

Saw my reflection face down in the water
Floating by my broken tambourine
Well, they caught the preacher flirting with disaster
Now the righteous can again be free

We sing on through the sound of distant thunder
Save the skin I'm in
I let that devil make a fool of me
Save the skin I'm in
Somebody got to
Save the skin I'm in

(Somebody got to) save me now
(Save me) somebody, please
(Somebody got to) help me now
(Save me) somebody please

We sing on through the sound of distant thunder
Save the skin I'm in
I let that devil make a fool of me
Save the skin I'm in
Somebody got to
Save the skin I'm in