

Crack The Sky, Skin Deep

Oh how they look when we are walking down the street
I know they wish that they could change places with me
They see my suit they see my blue Mercedes Benz
They see Miss January's more than just a friend
I don't believe them
When they tell me life is more than
Skin, skin, skin, skin, skin, skin deep

I live in Hollywood cause it's my kind of town
I watch the tourists taking pictures of my house
I keep a dozen girls to lie around the pool
I get my kicks from watching other people drool

I don't believe them
When they tell me life is more than
Skin, skin, skin, skin, skin, skin deep

Oh how they look when we are walking down the street
I know they wish that they could change places with me
They try to see my life as shallow and depraved
But any one of them would love to be this way

I don't believe them
When they tell me life is more than
Skin, skin, skin, skin, skin, skin deep