

# Lloyd Cole & The Commotions, Perfect Skin

I choose my friends only far too well  
I'm up on the pavement they're all down in the cellar  
with their government grants and my IQ  
They brought me down to size academia blues

Louise is a girl I know her well  
She's up on the pavement yes she's a weather girl  
And I'm staying up here so I may be undone  
She's inappropriate but then she's much more fun and

When she smiles my way  
My eyes go out in vain  
She's got perfect skin

Shame on you you've got no sense of grace Shame on me just in case I might  
Come to a conclusion other than that which is absolutely necessary  
and that's perfect skin

Louise is the girl with the perfect skin  
She says turn on the light otherwise it can't be seen  
She's got cheekbones like geometry and eyes like sin  
And she's sexually enlightened by Cosmopolitan and

When she smiles my way  
My eyes go out in vain  
for her perfect skin  
Yeah that's perfect skin

She takes me down to the basement to look at her slides  
of her family life pretty weird at times  
At the age of ten she looked like Greta Garbo and I loved her then  
But how was she to know that

When she smiles my way  
My eyes go out in vain  
She's got perfect skin