

Primal Scream, Slip Your Skin

(feat. Martina Topley-Bird)

Bobby Gillespie:

You are like the sun, you're burning blind
I can see the magic in your eyes
I'm blown away ... wind
No sense of gravity I spin

Bobby Gillespie & Martina:

Slip, slip, slip your skin
Feed, feed, feed your sin
Give it, give it, give it ... penetrate

Bobby Gillespie:

I'm a fiend for fire, you can't stop me
Blind your eyes, ... to make a body
... hand...v Skinny cat, copy funk (?)

Bobby Gillespie & Martina:

Slip, slip, slip your skin
Feed, feed, feed your sin
Give it, give it, give it ... penetrate

voice:

He was a ... clean, this motherswingin (?) ...

Bobby Gillespie:

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voice:

He was a ... clean, this motherswingin (?) ...

Bobby Gillespie:

Give it, give it, give it
(repeated)

No one, you and me

We see colours they can't see
There's no one here, just you and me
We see colours they can't see
There's no one here, just you and me
We see colours they can't see

Bobby Gillespie & Martina:

Slip, slip, slip your skin
Feed, feed, feed your sin
Slip, slip, slip your skin
Feed, feed, feed your sin
Give it, give it give it
Slip, slip, slip your skin
Feed, feed, feed your sin
Give it, give it, give it...

Martina:

Slip, slip, slip your skin
(repeat)