

Ariel Pink, Sensitive Man

pickin' my skin in the evenin'
lookin' at the dark day
made up my mind
one of a kind
so, listen to what i say

my back is crippled like a victim
my face can't grow
even hairs
but i look better than you ever will
when i walk, people stop and stare
i know
'cause i'm a sensitive man
i'm a sensitive man (x4)
'cause i'm a sensitive man

i would not ... in paper
shut up when i don't know what to do
i'm just watching when you ain't aware
i ain't crazy, i can see through you
yeah

'cause oh,
you're so obsessed with your image
you could say that i am too
but i'm not workin' so hard every day
to make sure that i'm still real cool

yeah, 'cause i'm a sensitive man
i'm a sensitive man (x3)
yeah, i'm a sensitive man (x4)

oh, no

pickin' my skin in the evenin'
'cause i can't go home,
they made up my mind, yes they're
picking' my skin in the evenin'
i'm pickin' my skin in the evenin'

i'm pickin' up skin in the evenin'
'cause i'm pickin' my skin in the evenin'
oh, i'm pickin' my skin in the evenin'
i love pickin' my skin in the evenin'
pickin' my skin in the evenin' (x2)
no

pickin' my skin (x2)
'cause i'm a sensitive man