

Fugazi, Break-In

And he's happy because she's got skin
And she's happy just to let him in
When he asks will you let me in?
And from a place where they share skin,
They say come inside and he's happy because she's got skin
And it's sweet when she let's him in,
No sin but there's a time when the skin wears thin
And she's working on another skin deep inside deep inside break-in
And he wonders will my money, will it cover for me
Can i stay outside and let it cover for me?
She can't get outside, she can't get outside
She's the covering