

Indigo Girls, If You Live Like That

"I'll Give You My Skin" is a song written by both of the girls with Michael Stipe. I kinda suspect that the lyrics are mostly Stipe. Anyway, I'm told that it was recorded at the end of 1988, while the girls were recording their first Epic album. It appears on the "Tame Yourself" benefit compilation. Go buy it.

I'll Give You My Skin.

Well, you - you can sit in your high chairs

High chairs are for children

You can sit in your high chairs and laugh

I'll give you my best face

I'll give you my freedom

I'll give you my feet and my hands

I'm keeping my eyes

Open, open, open to the field

Hold your dances there

Take the crop

Share the yield

You can join us together

Break us apart

A wound in the skin is a break in the heart

You can coast on your laughter

High shelf your heart

But laughter's for healing, not tearing apart

I'm keeping my eyes

Open to the fields

You can hold your dances there

Take the crop

Share the yield

Not a soul is lost

For collapsing the walls

You can dance in the dust

You can walk it off, walk, walk it off

If you're fallin', you're fallin'

Come callin' to me

Fallin', Fallin'

I'll give you my skin

I will give you my skin

I'm keeping my eyes

Open to the field

(If you're fallin, you're fallin', come callin' to me)

You can hold your dances here

(If you're fallin, you're fallin', come callin' to me)

Take the crop, share the yield

(If you're fallin, you're fallin', come callin' to me)

I'm keeping my eyes

(If you're fallin, you're fallin', come callin' to me)

Open to the field

(If you're fallin, you're fallin', come callin' to me)

Hold your dances there

(If you're fallin, you're fallin', come callin' to me)

Take the crop, share the yield

(If you're fallin, you're fallin', come callin' to me)

If you're fallin, you're fallin', come callin' to me

If you're fallin, you're fallin', come callin' to me

I will give you my skin.