

INXS, Building Bridges

And where has innocence gone
Do we know too much
Are you comfortable in your skin
When does the strip begin

All the words we are fed
And the need to belong
Cause we can't get connected
Baby try

Where has our innocence gone
We whisper and touch
It's like we should start again
When does the strip begin

Some are taken some are given
Building bridges for the living
Some are taken some are given
There's nothing if the truth won't survive

Where has your innocence gone
Do you just know too much
Are you comfortable in your skin
When does the strip begin

Some are taken some are given
Building bridges for a living
Some are taken some are given
There's nothing if the truth won't survive

Some days I am everything I hate
There's nothing if the truth won't survive

Some days I am everything I hate
There's nothing if the truth won't survive

Some days I am everything I hate
There's nothing if the truth won't survive

Some are taken some are given
Building bridges for a living
Some are taken some are given
There's nothing if the truth don't survive

And where has innocence gone
Do we know too much
Are you comfortable in your skin
When does the strip begin