

Karin Park, Wear My Skin

Push me, open your hands now
I think I bit my tounge when I tried to tempt you
Spin me, I am your record
Put your needle on, while I'm consenetrating

[Bridge]

Energy, when you're
punching me, punching me

[Chorus]

You can wear my skin, if it fits you
And let everybody know
I surround you
You can wear my skin, if it fits you
And let everybody know that I love you

Do we,
think of the same things?
My soul is floating free
in you solarsystem

[Bridge]

Energy, when you're
punching me, punching me

[Chorus]

You can wear my skin, if it fits you
And let everybody know
I surround you
You can wear my skin, if it fits you
And let everybody know that I love you