

Natasha Thomas, Skin Deep

You're telling me that I'm your queen, that nothing matches me.
You're making me feel like a dream, the way you flatter me
Are you just another fake, or something special?
(Yeah, yeah, yeah) (yeah, yeah, yeah)
You're telling me that I'm too cool, you say I'm beautiful
I gotta tell you I'm no fool, I'm kinda cynical
Boy have you got what it takes
Something special (yeah, yeah, yeah)

Chorus:
Don't think this beauty's skin deep
(Yeah, yeah, yeah)
I need more than you're giving me
Skin deep
(Yeah, yeah, yeah)
Get down to the bone
Heart and soul, I've got to have it all
It's got to be special (special)
You sit me on the top of your world, can't take your eyes off me
You say that I'm your baby girl, well that's oh so sweet
Boy have you got what it takes
Something special (yeah, yeah, yeah)

Chorus:
Down, down, take it to the bone
Get to the beauty within
Down, down, take it to the bone
Got to discover me
Down, down, take it to the bone
Open your mind and come in
Down, down, take it to the bone