

Olivia Newton-John, Under My Skin

(John Farrar)

Every night when you're as mean
As a ladder with a broken rung
When I know you're sorry won't make it
From your heart to your tongue
There are nights when you keep pushing me
And I won't go on
'cause when I get mad enough darlin'
I will be standing my ground

But on a night like this I know I can't win
I know my soul will burn and blister
When you slide your silky whisper under my skin, oh, under my skin
When you slide your silky whisper under my skin

There are nights when every kiss
Is an order than I can obey
And I can taste the life comin'
From a mile away
There are nights when you keep holdin' me
But your arms are too tight
And I don't need what I want
'cause what I want just don't feel right

But on a night like this I know I can't win
I know my soul will burn and blister
When you slide your silky whisper under my skin, oh, under my skin
When you slide your silky whisper under my skin

Everywhere that I go I hear your name
Spoken in whispers, spoken in shame
In shame

But on a night like this I know I can't win
I know my soul will burn and blister
When you slide your silky whisper under my skin, yeah, under my skin
Come and slide your whisper under my skin
Come and slide your whisper under my skin
Under my skin, ooh under my skin
Come and slide your whisper (under my skin)