

Primitive Radio Gods, Skin Job

Lying in bed and the rain's coming down
You can laugh now
Burning love and the avalanche comes
You can think now

It's easy to say that we'll all get away
It's easy to say at the start of the day

All of the evidence points to this
Over protection points to this
You are the victim
(All of the evidence points to this)
(All of the evidence points to this)

Don't stop, what does it matter?
If it's right in the eyes of the law
Don't stop, don't talk you'll get off
If it's right in the eyes of the law
Don't stop, don't talk you'll get off

Remember the face in the mirror today?
You're a witness
All of your friends and your family were invented

All of the evidence points to this
I was the loved one seems to this
And she was the skin job
(All of the evidence points to this)
(All of the evidence points to this)

Don't stop, what does it matter?
If it's right in the eyes of the law
Don't stop, don't talk you'll get off
If it's right in the eyes of the law
Don't stop, don't talk you'll get off

If it's right in the eyes of the law
Don't stop, don't talk you'll get off
If it's right in the eyes of the law
Don't stop, don't talk you'll get off
If it's right in the eyes of the soul
You'll get off...You'll get off...