

# 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...