

# Silver Sun, Golden Skin

On an advert, of the late show  
That's where she goes  
She's got a chat show and she gets old  
And she wants to look gold  
Every magazine and paper  
There's an interview with her  
(chorus)  
And she's got golden skin  
Open the door, and let the light in  
On every cover she's saying  
Intimate things about her lover  
She's learning English now the subtitles gone  
It's her second tongue  
And if you're asking her  
Could you have some, some of her  
(repeat chorus two times)  
(Open the door, Open the door) let the light in  
(Open the door, Open the door)  
(Open the door, Open the door) and let the light in  
(Open the door, Open the door)  
(repeat chorus two times)  
Open the door, and let the light in  
Open the door, and let the light in  
Open the door,  
And let the light in