

Skin, Don't Need A Reason

Youre on ecstasy
Im on herbal tea
Take a napkin out
Wipe your sweaty brow

Hail a dirty cab
Stinks of beer and shags
Cant get home too soon

Chorus
I dont need a reason
To take a little ride with you

I cant find my keys
You break in with ease
Slap you round your face
Kiss you with sweet haste

Spinning round the room
Morning rides too soon
Still its perfect for fools

I need no reason
To take a little time with you
Dont need a reason
To take a little ride with you

Youre still off your skull
This is getting dull
Days are dragging past
I will never last

Then you cling so rough
I melt into lust
Cant pretend to play cool