

# Sneaker Pimps, Waterbaby

Your heart is served cold  
Your sights are set in perfect stone  
And when you go you go alone  
And when you stand you're on your own

I wash the streets from your skin when you come home  
I wash the streets from your skin when you come home

We're nothing like friends  
You have no time to lend  
And if you're guilt then I'm the shame  
And if I'm hurt then you're the blame

You wash my trace from your skin and you leave again  
You wash my trace from your skin and you leave again

(the love is boards  
life left with anons)

Random laid plans  
40 days of one night stands  
And when you go you go alone  
You walk the cross you made your own

I wash the streets from your skin when you come home  
I wash the streets from your skin when you come home

(wash my skins off run my skin off  
wash my skins off run my skin off)