

Skin Deep

Duke Ellington and His Orchestra

This attraction only to appearance
Becoming your religion, looks are everything
The only thing that means something to you
Satisfaction only on the surface
Your eyes are always focused
Go on and let it show that
There is no exception to the rule
So fill the empty space
With another pretty face
You're skin deep, skin deep
No one will ever be perfect in your eyes
You're skin deep, skin deep
Only scratching the surface for your prize
First impressions are over in an instant
You make your decision before you speak a word
You end, you search the page already turned
Every conquest filled with disappointment
Lacking any substance
Now you're out of words
The lines are blurred you're never gonna learn
So fill the empty space
With another pretty face
You're skin deep, skin deep
No one will ever be perfect in your eyes
You're skin deep, skin deep
Only scratching the surface for your prize
You're skin deep, skin deep
No one will ever be perfect in your eyes
You're skin deep, skin deep
Only scratching the surface for your prize
Look, all your life for beauty this fine
So rare so hard to find
Look, all your life for beauty this fine
Never mind what's inside
You're skin deep, skin deep
No one will ever be perfect in your eyes
You're skin deep, skin deep
Only scratching the surface for your prize

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