

# Coconut Skins

## Damien Rice

You can hold her hand  
And show her how you cry  
Explain to her your weakness  
So she understands  
And then roll over and die  
You can brave decisions  
Before you crumble up inside  
Spend your time asking  
Everyone else's permission  
Then run away and hide  
Or you can sit on chimneys  
Put some fire up your ass  
No need to know  
What you're doing or waiting for  
But if anyone should ask  
Tell them I've been licking coconut skins  
And we've been hanging out  
Tell them God just dropped by  
To forgive our sins  
And relieve us our doubt  
Oh, you can hold her eggs  
But your basket has a hole  
Or you can lie between her legs  
And go looking for  
Tell her you're searching for her soul  
You can wait for ages  
Watch your compost turn to coal  
The time is contagious  
Everybody's getting old  
So you can sit on chimneys  
Put some fire up your ass  
No need to know  
What you're doing or looking for  
But if anyone should ask  
Tell them I've been cooking coconut skins  
And we've been hanging out  
Tell them God just dropped by  
To forgive our sins  
And relieve us our doubt

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