Skin

Elijah Miller

Oh god I miss your body and holding you closer,

And with the sun on your back and my teeth in your shoulder,

And I do love you babe but stop screwing me over,

Cuz I'm scared that we'll die but I can't bare to show her.

So go smoke another cigarette and break my heart, Come back for winter love stop tearing us apart, And run back, call and murder than call me a friend, Weary heads are going back to beds been our end,

Rid me of innocence yet call me a dinner,

And then whisper through the bedsheets darlin your looking thinner,

And let's not pretend to hurt because we can never forgive,

Sure my soul is broken but my body will live.

So go smoke another cigarette and break my heart, And come back for winter love stop tearing us apart, And run back, call and murder than call me a friend, Weary heads are going back to beds been our end,

Yeah I do love you babe but stop writing me letters,

Cuz the doctor says that I'Il sure be dead by December,

Don't reflect darlin please try to remember,

And if I'm gone in the morning I'Il never forget ya.

Lyrics Submitted by Dominic;)

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