

Screaming Skin

Blondie

Following my lust for wander everywhere I've ever been
I can't escape the sound of it, the sound of my screaming skin
My skin cries, my blood sighs
I still owe some dread on this hide
Following my trust in wonder I watch the circus begin
I can't ignore the scent of it, the scent of my screaming skin
My skin cries, my blood sighs
I still owe some dread on this hide
La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la
La, la, la, la, la, la, la
I'm a multicellular individual, you're way out of proportion
We've got the hemodynamic connection
Don't call me germ
Allowing for my strength to muster, my losses begin to win
Tropical winds start to bluster, raising the fur on my skin
My skin cries, my spirits fly
But I still owe some dread on this hide
Ooh, yeah
I'm a multicellular individual, you're way out of proportion
We've got the hemodynamic connection
And don't call me germ
Swallowing my pride no longer, I take the forbidden sun
If I have been sculpted by hunger, I'm not the only one
My skin cries, my blood sighs
I still owe some dread on this hide of mine
La, la, la, la, la, la, la
La, la, la, la
La, la, la, la, la, la, la
I'm a multicellular individual, you're way out of proportion
Ah ha, we've got the hemodynamic connection
Don't call me germ!
My skin cries, my spirit flies
But I still owe some dread on this hide
My skin cries, my blood sighs
And I still owe some dread on this hide of mine
My spirit flies, my blood sighs
And I still owe some dread on this hide of mine
My skin cries, my spirit flies
But I still owe some dread on this hide

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