Under My Skin

Jukebox the Ghost

How much can you fit under your skin?
How much can you fit under your skin?
I wish you were dead babe, I wish you were dead.
I can fit two, I can fit two...

I can fit two people under my skin,
Yeah I can fit two people under my skin,
And I will prove it, if you will listen, you crawled up in there,
You joined me within.

I can feel your heart beating under my skin,
And the beating of your heart is making me play drums within
And if we cut open your heart, pour it in a cup, do you think it'd be enough,
do you think it'd be enough... To fill... my heart with music
But oh, no, not a chance in hell, yeah I've heard you sing,
But it ain't too well, heartfelt, yeah you meant so well,
but your song's no good around here

I can feel your breathing under my skin,
yeah I can feel your breathing under my skin,
And each breath you take is a brand new begin,
Each breath you take, brand new beginning,
England has a way of getting under my skin
And my family has a way of getting under my skin
And my family had a castle, way back when,
I would've lived there if they had more male children
To fill... My heart with music

(But oh, no, not a chance in hell, yeah I heard you sing,
but it ain't too well, heartfelt, yeah you meant so well,
but your song's no good around here) x2

no no no no

I don't think there's anyone under your skin,
like a, cheshire cat, i think that you are just a grin
And I can feel you laughing, under my skin
And the happy palpitations are making me... grin

You know it fills... my heart with music

(But oh, no, not a chance in hell, yeah
I've heard you sing, but it ain't too well,
heartfelt, yeah you meant so well,
but your song's no good around here) x2
No no no no

Lyrics submitted by beth.

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