Skin Trade

Duran Duran

Working on the weekend baby, she's working all through the night
A jump into the deep end gave her the evidence she required
Take five, she's got pearls, don't fake it when it comes to making money
So she smiles but that's cruel if you knew what she'd think
If you knew what she was after
Sometimes she wonders and she laughs in her frustration
Would someone please explain
The reason for this strange behavior?
In exploitation's name
We must be working for the skin trade
Doctors of the revolution gave us the medicine we desired
Besides being absolutely painless it's a question of compromise
You've got steel, it's so cool to get angry at the weekend
Then go back to school, so big deal, it's what? Rules
When it comes to making money, say yes, please, thank you
Sometimes you wonder and you ask yourself the question
Would someone please explain
The reason for this strange behavior?
In exploitation's name
We must be working for the skin trade
Would someone please explain

The reason for this strange behavior?
In exploitation's name
We must be working for the skin trade
I know the answer but I'm asking you the question
Would someone please explain
The reason for this strange behavior?
In exploitation's name
We must be working for the skin trade
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