

# 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 skinMy skin cries, my blood sighs  
I still owe some dread on this hideFollowing my trust in wonder I watch the circus begin  
I can't ignore the scent of it, the scent of my screaming skinMy skin cries, my blood sighs  
I still owe some dread on this hideLa, la, la, la, la, la, la  
La, la, la, la, la, la, laI'm a multicellular individual, you're way out of proportion  
We've got the hemodynamic connection  
Don't call me germAllowing for my strength to muster, my losses begin to win  
Tropical winds start to bluster, raising the fur on my skinMy skin cries, my spirits fly  
But I still owe some dread on this hide  
Ooh, yeahI'm a multicellular individual, you're way out of proportion  
We've got the hemodynamic connection  
And don't call me germSwallowing my pride no longer, I take the forbidden sun  
If I have been sculpted by hunger, I'm not the only oneMy skin cries, my blood sighs  
I still owe some dread on this hide of mineLa, la, la, la, la, la, la  
La, la, la, la  
La, la, la, la, la, la, laI'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 mineMy 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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