

Strip

Clara Mae

Written by: Clara Mae, Lina Hansson, Kristoffer Eriksson
See you look my way
Looking for that same old feeling
like it was yesterday
You're all dressed in grey
and you mind is dreaming
thinking I would lose my face
You put on your cover, pretending it's showtime
But I know what's under, remember you've been mine
Why don't you strip strip strip
take of you clothes
strip strip
loosen up the blindfold
why don't you strip strip strip
let them fall to the floor
strip strip
Let your body tell truth oh
Let your body tell truth
Let your body
Let your body
Let your body
strip
strip
Funny how it goes
you where always truthful
now I don't know where to start
you can laugh it off
and tell me that I'm delusional
but I can see through it all
you put on your cover, pretending it's showtime
but I know what's under, remember you've been mine.....
Chorus
It's the same old view, but a different you
in the way you talk, the way you walk
now you're dressed in lies, I'm out of butterflies
And I know what's under
remember you've been mine..
Chorus ..

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