Skin and Bone

Gamma

Snowbound and wild eyed,
Freezing in the heat,
Stranded in black rags,
A groovy on the street,
Whispers in the doorways
Promises and lies,
Measuring your lifetime,
In red loose em size,
Trapped in the night, moving alone,
Caught in the world of glass and stone,
Down to skin and bone,
Watching neon sunsets,
The juxebox serenade,
Looking for some romance
In a bed of V.IP's,
Stranded in the city,
Strolling into the night
There ain't no such thing as pity,
Only passion and fright,
Trapped in the night, moving alone,
Caught in the world of glass and stone,
Down to skin and bone,
S-s-s-s-skin and bone, skin and bone,
4'oclock phone call,
You're waiting in the bar,
Rearrange your heartbeat,
Slide into the car,
Tragic concentration,
Your eyes have turn to stone,
30 second romance in a 5 minute zone,
Trapped in the night, movin alone,
Caught in the world of glass and stone,
Down to skin and bone,
Yeah, yeah, yeah,
I'm down to skin and bone,
Skin and bone, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, ow...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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