Golden Skin

Silver Sun

On an advert, of the late show
That's where she goes
She's got a chat show and she gets old
And she wants to look gold
Every magazine and paper
There's an interview with her
(chorus)
And she's got golden skin
Open the door, and let the light in
On every cover she's saying
Intimate things about her lover
She's learning English now the subtitles gone
It's her second tongue
And if you're asking her
Could you have some, some of her
(repeat chorus two times)
(Open the door, Open the door) let the light in
(Open the door, Open the door)
(Open the door, Open the door) and let the light in
(Open the door, Open the door)
(repeat chorus two times)
Open the door, and let the light in
Open the door, and let the light in
Open the door,
And let the light in

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