

# Under My Skin

Peter Bradley Adams

She whispers to me  
She whispers her secrets to me  
And I feel her breath as it brushes my cheek  
And her voice is the only sound I hearAnd if I don't move  
She pulls me off of my bed  
And she makes me dance to the songs in my head  
And it's late, but please just sing it againShe's under my skin  
She's under my skinAnd if I say no  
She kisses the scar on my chin  
And before I can speak, we're dancing again  
We turn, and spin right out of controlWherever she goes  
She carries a smile in her hand  
Like a thief, she can steal any grin that she can  
And I watch, I wait, to see her againShe's under my skin  
She's under my skin  
She's under my skin  
She's under my skin  
Under my skin

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>