

Little Feat "Skin It Back"

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Paul Barrere

Well I'm waitin' for something to take place
Something to take me away from this race
'Round city to city, town to town
Runnin' around in the shoes of a clown
And that desperate, no count, desperado
A thief of love, my business is the street
I be shakin' 'em down
In old Colorado
Texas she's nice, but Georgia's oh so sweet
Steal away with me darlin' your lovin' just can't be beat
So it seems that the world keeps on turnin' but so what
I don't doubt it, it just keeps on the move
You're a dream, and that's all that I ask for
So well now, I'm wonderin' just how I'm gonna tell it to
you
Skin it back (skin it back)
Somethin' real, somethin' to feel
I can't find a soul who'll take on this mess
It's those rock and roll hours, early graves without
flowers
Please, please darlin' put my mind at rest
I'm beggin' please darlin' put my mind at rest
So it seems that the world keeps on turnin' but so what
I don't doubt it, it just keeps on the move
You're a dream, and that's all that I ask for
So well now, I'm wonderin' just how I'm gonna tell it to
you
Skin it back tell it to you
Skin it back tell it to you
Skin it back tell it to you
Skin it back tell it to you

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