

Vigilantes Of Love "Skin"

Visit "[Skin](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Now i'd seen him despondent
A few times as of late
Sometimes the answer that love gives
Is the hardest one to take
I know he was prone to paint
The voice of his own fear
So vincent he picked up the blade
And he put it to his ear
Look at yourself in the mirror
You're all rumpled red stubbled and gaunt
You walk a dead end path in a dry corn field
And now this morose response
Your princess she don't wanna see you
No your princess she don't wanna hear
So vincent he picked up the blade
And he put it to his ear
Now look if you're gonna come around here
And say those sort of things
You gotta take a few on the chin
You talking about love and all that stuff
You better bring your thickest skin
Sometimes you can't please everyone
Sometimes you can't please anyone at all
You sew your heart onto your sleeve
And wait for the ax to fall
You there with the paint box
You there with paper and pen
Me i got this blunt instrument
I'm gonna play on 'til the end
And you know you come with empty hands
Or you don't come at all
You deal your best hand out in the marketplace
And let the chips fall
The package it comes wrapped up
There is a lesson here
Vincent he picked up the blade
And he put it to his ear
Now look if you're gonna come around here
And say those sort of things
You gotta take a few on the chin
Yeah you're talking about sin and redemption
Well you better wear your thickest skin

Sometimes you can't please everyone
Sometimes you can't please anyone at all
Sew your heart onto your sleeve
And wait for the ax to fall

Visit [Vigilantes Of Love](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.