

Skin On My Skin

Incognito

What am I gonna do now that you're gone?
What am I gonna do now that you're gone?
Looking back how I wish I had told you what was on my mind
Looking back, wish I had, said what was on my mind
Reason away, reason away, I can't reason away my pain
I cannot ease my pain

What am I gonna do now that you're gone?
What am I gonna do now that you're gone?
I turn out the lights and I'm alone
You're not coming home
I miss your skin on my skin

This feeling I know can't be compared
Nothing can replace
The feel of your skin on my skin
I'm mystified, don't know how I let you slip away
Mystified, don't know how I let you slip away
Come back baby, come back is all that I can say

Come back baby is all I can say
I turn out the lights and I'm alone
You're not coming home
I miss your skin on my skin
This feeling I know can't be compared
Nothing can replace

The feel of your skin on my skin
Missin', I'm missin'
the feel of your skin
Missin', I'm missin', missin'
On my skin
Missin', I'm missin',
Missin', I'm missin', missin'