

Under My Skin

Jukebox the Ghost

How much can you fit under your skin?
How much can you fit under your skin?
I wish you were dead babe, I wish you were dead,
I can fit too, I can fit two...

I can fit two people under my skin,
I can fit two people under my skin,
And I will prove it if you will listen,
You crawled up in there you joined me within,

I can feel your heart beating under my skin,
And the beating of your heart is making me bleed from within,
And if we cut open your heart, poured it in a cup,
Do you think it'd be enough, do you think it'd be enough
To fill my heart with music?

Oh no, not a chance in hell,
Yeah I've heard you sing but it ain't too well.
Heartfelt, yeah you meant so well,
But your song's no good 'round here.

I can feel you breathing under my skin,
Yeah I can feel you breathing under my skin,
And each breath you take is a brand new begin,
Each breath your take, brand new begin(ning),
(Eng)land has a way of getting under my skin,
And my family has a way of getting under my skin,
And my family had a castle way back when,
I would have lived there if they had more male children
To fill my heart with music.

Oh no, not a chance in hell,
Yeah I've heard you sing but it ain't too well.
Heartfelt, yeah you meant so well,
But your song's no good 'round here.

Oh no, not a chance in hell,
Yeah I've heard you sing but it ain't too well.
Heartfelt, yeah you meant so well,
But your song's no good 'round here...
No, no, no, no

I don't think there is anyone under your skin,
Like a Cheshire cat I think you're just a grin,
And I can feel you laughing, under my skin,
And the happy palpitations are making me... grin.

You know it fills my heart with music...

Oh no, not a chance in hell,
Yeah I've heard you sing but it ain't too well.
Heartfelt, yeah you meant so well,
But your song's no good 'round here.

Oh no, not a chance in hell,
Yeah I've heard you sing but it ain't too well.
Heartfelt, yeah you meant so well,

But your song's no good 'round here...
No, no, no, no.