

A Reason to Be in My Skin

Brad

All of my life I've been looking for a reason to be in my skin.
Looking for one, to break the rock -
Yeh, it's not a race it's easy to win.
Afford me with a motor car, a sockel straight (?) against the wind.
Stars so bright and blowing like.
The crowd of screams, it's a scene.
Forget the way you used to lower (?) the dreams -
You gain again to open up your heart.

Your soul is beautiful,
Your shines bright,
Your touch is electric.
wooh, woh, woh

Your mind is sharp,
Your face is hard,
Utmost in yourself!
yeh, yeeh, yeh

The long ride lets you renew again, 'till the boat is out of the park -
Carry me on to the holy ground.
The time scene (?) into the dawn.
Cold is the yell (?) i can see again -
It's a colordrop block of dispair -
The faces I didn't see again, always wrap up straight out of there.

Your soul is beautiful,
Your shines bright,
Your touch is electric.
wooh, woh, woh

Your mind is sharp,
Your face is hard,
Utmost in yourself!
wooh, woh, woh

And hey, love (?) this time, I'm looking fine
I am not scared at all!
And hey, it's always for me - the way that seem,
Cold enough with dawn - to lie your whole day.

Your soul is beautiful,
Your shines bright,
Your touch is electric.
wooh, woh

Your mind is sharp,
Your face is hard,
Utmost in yourself!
yeh, yeeh, yeh (X5)