

# Strip

Clara Mae

I see you look my way  
Looking for the same old feeling  
Like it was yesterday  
I'm all dressed in grey  
And your mind is dreaming  
Thinking I would lose my face

You put on your cover pretending it's showtime  
But I know what's under, remember you been mine

Why don't you strip, strip, strip?  
And take off your clothes, strip, strip  
Loosen up the blindfold  
Why don't you strip, strip, strip?  
Let them fall to the floor, strip, strip  
Let your body tell the truth  
Let your body tell the truth  
Let your body tell the truth  
Let your body, let your body  
Let your body strip, strip

Funny how it goes  
You were always truthful  
Now I don't know where to start  
You can laugh it off  
Telling me I'm delusional  
But I can see through it all

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Let your body tell the truth  
Let your body tell the truth  
Let your body, let your body  
Let your body strip, strip  
Let your body, take off your clothes, strip, strip  
Let your body

It's the same old view  
But a different you  
And the way you talk  
The way you walk  
Now you dressed in lace  
I'm not a butterfly  
And I know what's under  
Remember you been mine

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Let your body tell the truth  
Let your body tell the truth  
Let your body, let your body  
Let your body strip, strip  
Let your body, take off your clothes, strip, strip  
Let your body