

## Skin Deep

### Crack the Sky

Oh how they look when we are walking down the street  
I know they wish that they could change places with me  
They see my suit they see my blue Mercedes Benz  
They see Miss January's more than just a friend  
I don't believe them  
When they tell me life is more than  
Skin, skin, skin, skin, skin, skin deep

I live in Hollywood cause it's my kind of town  
I watch the tourists taking pictures of my house  
I keep a dozen girls to lie around the pool  
I get my kicks from watching other people drool

I don't believe them  
When they tell me life is more than  
Skin, skin, skin, skin, skin, skin deep

Oh how they look when we are walking down the street  
I know they wish that they could change places with me  
They try to see my life as shallow and depraved  
But any one of them would love to be this way

I don't believe them  
When they tell me life is more than  
Skin, skin, skin, skin, skin, skin deep