

You Made My Skin Burn

Kim Carnes

You don't know me, I don't know you
I'm not even sure I know myself
But when I find me, I hope I find me
Waking up in the Delano Hotel

Sheets like heaven, 400 thread count
Do Not Disturb sign hangin' outside the door
Seductive hint of suntan lotion
On your body from the day before

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Silver service on the bedside table
Pink magnolia with a double shot of gin
I felt like Alice and we kept fallin'
'Til the curtains tangoed once again

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I found a key card on the bottom of a purse
I was planning to take to Paris on the First
And my mind went racing back to you
Sometimes I wish I'd never stepped inside room 322

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