

Suede

Melissa Etheridge

I never understood your skin
Sharp and hard like leather never ever broken in
Discarded on the path of your perfection
I learned that beauty lies in the eyes of the deception
Fingers like a silver chain, yeah
Soft around my neck; can I ever trust again?
Lying in the path of your destruction
Sifting through the rubble for the ghost of your seduction

Just like the marks on my guitar
Just like the scratches on my heart
Some things ain't ever gonna fade
I'll never get back all those years
But now, I'm taking back those tears
Tonight, I'm falling into suede, yeah

Deep in the night, I see my fears
And if I try to touch them, they only disappear
The needle and the thread, just a temporary mend
Days and days are never put together again

Just like the marks on my guitar
Just like the scratches on my heart
Some things ain't ever gonna fade
I'll never get back all those years
But now, I'm taking back those tears
Tonight, I'm falling into suede, oh

All the smoke, all the wine
The stains deep in my mind, yeah
Oh, I am fringe in the breeze
Oh, that tears like denim on my knees

Just like the marks on my guitar
Just like the scratches on my heart
Some things ain't ever gonna fade
I'll never get back all those years
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