

I am holding back my tongue
Try not to let it show but all your
Friends and family seem to notice
I hope it gets to you, when you are ready

I am telling you all my thoughts
As you empty out your pockets
For the plane ticket that you've lost
Be safe you fool, in New York City
Be safe you fool, In New York City

Oh, I will break you in
I've tried it before and I'll try it again
But if this time you
Feel your shell has grown too thin
Then I would lend you my skin
I'd lend you my skin

Heard you were rolling in the good times out west
Went to the desert to find your destiny and place
Did they set you straight in your life crisis

Did you see me floating there above your body
Like an angel suspended or an enemy you failed to recognize

Was I there that night? Did I haunt you
Was I there that night? Could I save you

Oh, I will break you in
I like the fight
And you, you like to win
But if this time you feel my love has grown too thin
Then I would lend you my skin
I'd lend you my skin