

Borrowed Skin

The Grates

Na na na na na....

(Verse 1)

Bad taste

I push my plate and make a face

I leave before the sun comes

I take my black hole, black hole

(Verse 2)

Messed up

Can't stop the sun from comin up

Tomorrow is yesterday's news

I'll sign your year book, year book

(chorus)

Livin like there's no tomorrow

Dont forget we're only borrowed skin, yeah yeah

Livin like there's no tomorrow

Dont forget we're only borrowed skin, yeah yeah (repeat x 3)

(Verse 3)

Always lost

Good heavens, good for givin up

Together we're all lined up

A spinstar, cancers cancers