

## Skin Deep Town

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We'll I guess we're gonna play a song about Fort Laudadale  
And here it goes

They want each other  
The bigger the better  
Not enough brains to go around  
But there's plenty of bodies  
In this skin deep town  
Skin deep town, skin deep town

Well their nerves are all burnt up  
From laying in the sun  
They care more about their carburetors than their livers  
Convertibles overflow with idiots having fun  
Yelling "It's always summer on the beach."

'Cause they want each other  
The bigger the better  
Not enough brains to go around  
But there's plenty of bodies  
In this skin deep town  
Skin deep town, skin deep town

Well, the sun came up  
Out of the Atlantic  
And them and teenagers and skin traders  
They took it away in their car  
Y'know they wear wet T-shirts to bed  
And live behind bars  
And ladies can always drink free

'Cause they want each other  
The bigger the better  
Not enough brains to go around  
But there's plenty of bodies  
In this skin deep town  
Skin deep town, skin deep town

Them 40-year olds were there too  
They were still after that adolescent season  
You know Winter is what they fear most (that's what they're gonna get  
)  
When they see me dressed in black  
They nudge each other and laugh  
And I wish that it would snow  
In Fort Lauderdale  
Or at least...  
Rain and hail, and rain and hail, and rain and hail  
In Fort Lauderdale