

Skin Deep Town

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We'll I guess we're gonna play a song about Fort Lauderdale
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