Ariel Pink, Sensitive Man

pickin' my skin in the evenin' lookin' at the dark day made up my mind one of a kind so, listen to what i say

my back is crippled like a victim my face can't grow even hairs but i look better than you ever will when i walk, people stop and stare i know 'cause i'm a sensitive man i'm a sensitive man (x4) 'cause i'm a sensitive man

i would not ... in paper shut up when i don't know what to do i'm just watching when you ain't aware i ain't crazy, i can see through you yeah

'cause oh, you're so obsessed with your image you could say that i am too but i'm not workin' so hard every day to make sure that i'm still real cool

yeah, 'cause i'm a sensitive man i'm a sensitive man (x3) yeah, i'm a sensitive man (x4)

oh, no

pickin' my skin in the evenin' 'cause i can't go home, they made up my mind, yes they're picking' my skin in the evenin' i'm pickin' my skin in the evenin'

i'm pickin' up skin in the evenin'
'cause i'm pickin' my skin in the evenin'
oh, i'm pickin' my skin in the evenin'
i love pickin' my skin in the evenin'
pickin' my skin in the evenin' (x2)
no

pickin' my skin (x2) 'cause i'm a sensitive man