

# Duran Duran, (I'm Looking For) Cracks In The Pa

I shed my skin  
When the party was about to begin  
I'm light years away but I'm walking back tonight  
Of all nights  
When I should be feeling just right  
Don't want to be in public  
My head is full of chopstick  
I don't like it

## CHORUS

Something on my mind  
Breaking open doors I had sealed up before  
Something on my mind  
Makes me run when I thought I'd run too far

Somebody shaking my tree  
Maybe that somebody is me  
I'm standing in the light but I'm making a break  
For the shadows on the cinema wall  
They should be mine but I'm not that tall  
Now I'm saying this in private  
If I had a car I'd drive it insane

## CHORUS

I'm looking for cracks in the pavement