

# Karin Park, Wear My Skin

Push me, open your hands now  
I think I bit my tounge when I tried to tempt you  
Spin me, I am your record  
Put your needle on, while I'm consentrating

[Bridge]

Energy, when you're  
punching me, punching me

[Chorus]

You can wear my skin, if it fits you  
And let everybody know  
I surround you  
You can wear my skin, if it fits you  
And let everybody know that I love you

Do we,  
think of the same things?  
My soul is floating free  
in you solarsystem

[Bridge]

Energy, when you're  
punching me, punching me

[Chorus]

You can wear my skin, if it fits you  
And let everybody know  
I surround you  
You can wear my skin, if it fits you  
And let everybody know that I love you