Madonna, Skin

Do I know you from somewhere?

Why do you leave me wanting more?

Why do all the things I say

Sound like the stupid things I've said before?

[Put your hand on my skin]

[Put your hand on my skin]

[Put your hand on my skin]

Kiss me, I'm dying

Put your hand on my skin

I close my eyes

I need to make a connection

I'm walking on a thin line

I close my eyes

I close my eyes

Touch me, I'm trying

To see inside of your soul

I've got this thing

I want to make a correction

I'm not like this all the time

You've got this thing

You've got this thing

Kiss me, I'm dying

Put your hand on my skin

I close my eyes

I need to have your protection

I close my eyeś

I close your eyes

[Kiss, kiss, kiss me]

Kiss me, I'm dying

Touch me, I'm trying, ohhh

I'm not like this all the time

I'm not like this all the time

Put your hand on my skin

Put your hand on my skin

Put your hand on my skin

Touch me, I'm trying, ohhh

Put your hand on my skin

Put your hand on my skin

I'm not like this all the time

I'm not like this all the time

I'm not like this all the time