

In My Skin
John R Miller

She's in my skin
She's in my skin
Try askin' me if I'd ever let her in
The nights are getting hazy and my days are gettin' dim
She's in my skin
She's in my skin

I'm in her head
I'm in her head
Even though I ain't beside her in her bed
And if she's anything like me sometimes she'll wish that I was dead
But I'm in her head
I'm in her head

It ain't her fault
It ain't her fault
Even though sometimes she just won't leave my thoughts
I told her if she took anything she'd better take it all
It ain't her fault
It ain't her fault

She's in my skin
She's in my skin
Ya all I ever wanted of her was to be my friend
And all she ever wanted of me was all I coulda never been
She's in my skin
She's in my skin
She's in my skin
She's in my skin