

## Boy - Skin

```
phone
                                             G )
                                                                Refrain:
 (com acordes na forma de
Capostraste na 2ª casa
                                                                You can feel like part of something
Intro: Em C G D
                                                                If you're part of the scene
All day long she's waiting for the night to ask her out \stackrel{\sf Em}{} C \stackrel{\sf G}{} D
                                                                You can make your life so pretty
To be somebodies dancer to get lost inside a crowd
                                      G
                                                                And a little Ice and Gin
But there's no need to talk because the music is so loud
                                                                Wash off the make up and prepare the aspirin
                              G
Till a taxi drives her back into a morning full of doubts
                                                                You can get out of this party dress
Refrain:
                                                                But you can't get out of this skin
You can feel like part of something
                                                                CGD
If you're part of the scene
                                                                Em C G D (3x)
You can make your life so pretty
                                                                C G D
And a little Ice and Gin
                                                               All day long she's waiting for the night to ask her out
Wash off the make up and prepare the aspirin
                                                                          C G D
You can get out of this party dress
                                                                To be somebodies dan----cer
But you can't get out of this skin
                                                               Refrain
                                                                You can feel like part of something
His home is where his heart is, at the parties that he roams
                                                                If you're part of the scene
                  C
                                               G
He tells himself he can't be lonely, cause he's never on his
                                                               You can make your life so pretty \bar{}
                                                                And a little Ice and Gin
But all the friends he makes at night, in the morning they're Wash off the make up and prepare the aspirin
                                                                You can get out of this party dress
And he's left with his four walls, his aching head, his silent But you can't get out of this skin
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## **Acordes**

