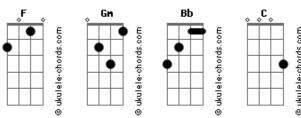


## **Christopher - Naked**

tom: Body talk, body lock Daylight dreaming You and I, late at night TV screaming We don't have to say a word We don't have to say a word about it Pink noise, white lie's and Heavy breathing Silhouettes, in the dark Got me feeling We don't have to save the world We don't have to, cause you know what we can do In this hotel room We're in slow motion Waves in this ocean Crashing over us, under us I like us better when we're naked We dress up only to take it, off And there's no easy way to say this I like us better when we're naked, naked Take it off, dry lips **Acordes** 



Lipstick on my pillow I know there's a storm  $\,$ Raging outside our window And we're in here We're in here But it's so bitter sweet That love's so hard to cheat We're the perfect disaster, ashes to ashes We're alone, but you should know I like us better when we're naked We dress up only to take it, off And there's no easy way to say this I like us better when we're naked, naked But it's so bitter sweet That love's so hard to cheat We're the perfect disaster, ashes to ashes We're alone, but you should know I like us better when we're naked We dress up only to take it, off And there's no easy way to say this I like us better when we're naked, naked And fake it

Take it off