

# Marika Hackman - Skin

Tom: B

Verse 1:

**Abm** **Ebm**  
 I'm jealous of your neck  
**A** **Dbm**  
 That narrow porcelain plinth of flesh  
**Abm** **Ebm**  
 It gets to hold your head  
**A** **Dbm** **Ab**  
 And I'd rather perform the task instead  
 I'll use my hands

Verse 2:

**Abm** **Ebm**  
 You told me of your heart  
**A** **Dbm**  
 The cold tile cavern bathed in dark  
**Abm** **Ebm**  
 And earthy roots hanging from within  
**A** **Dbm** **Ab**  
 To shed some light the fire must get in

Chorus:

A searing pulse  
**E** **Gb** **Abm**  
 I'm a fever in your chest  
**E** **Gb** **Abm**  
 The burning sun I'm west

Verse 3:

**Abm** **Ebm**  
 I, I am too naive  
**A** **Dbm** **Abm**  
 Your lunar strands were lit in red and green  
**Ebm**  
 A captivating scene  
**A** **Dbm** **Ab**  
 A portion of myself was lost to me

Chorus:

But I'm not dead  
**E** **Gb** **Abm**  
 Just a harbour no one's in  
**E** **Gb** **Abm**  
 An empty salt filled skin

## Acordes

