

Untouchable Face

Ani DiFranco

Think I'm going for a walk now. I feel a little unsteady.
Don't want nobody to follow me. . . 'cept maybe you. I could make you happy you know if you
weren't already.

I could do a lot of things. . . and I do. To tell you the truth I prefer the worst of you.
Too bad you had to have a better half. She's not really my type, but I think you two are forever
And I hate to say it, but you're perfect together So fuck you

And your untouchable face
fuck you

For existing in the first place And who am I
That I should be vying for your touch
Said who am I

I bet you can't even tell me that much
Two-thirty in the morning and my gas tank will be empty soon
Neon sign on the horizon Rubbing elbows with the moon It's A safe haven of sleepless Where
the deep fryer's always on
radio is counting down the top twenty country songs And out on the porch the fly strip is
waving like a flag in the wind

You know I don't look forward to seeing you again You'll look like a photograph of yourself
taken from far far away

And I won't know what to do. And I won't know what to say Except fuck you
And your untouchable face

fuck you

For existing in the first place And who am I
That I should be vying for your touch
Said who am I

I bet you can't even tell me that much
I see you and I'm so perplexed. What was I thinking?
What will I think of next? Where can I hide? In the back room there's a lamp that hangs over the
pool table

And when the fan is on it sways, gently side to side And There's a changing constellation of
balls as we are playing

I see Orion and say nothing the only thing I can think of saying Is fuck you
And your untouchable face

fuck you

For existing in the first place who am I
That I should be vying for your touch
Said who am I

I bet you can't even tell me that much Said who am I
I bet you can't even tell me that much

Said who am I

Sombody just tell me that much Said who am I
Somebody just tell me that much

Said who am I
Somebody just tell me that much
Said who am I
Somebody, somebody just tell me that much. . .

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>