Davide De Marinis "32 Flavors"

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Squint your eyes and look closer I'm not between you and your ambition I am a poster girl with no poster I am thirty-two flavors and then some And I'm beyond your peripheral vision So you might want to turn your head Cause someday you're going to get hungry And eat most of the words you just said Both my parents taught me about good will And I have done well by their names Just the kindness I've lavished on strangers Is more than I can explain Still there's many who've turned out their porch lights Just so I would think they were not home And hid in the dark of their windows 'Til I'd passed and left them alone And god help you if you are an ugly girl Course too pretty is also your doom Cause everyone harbors a secret hatred For the prettiest girl in the room And god help you if you are a pheonix And you dare to rise up from the ash A thousand eyes will smolder with jealousy While you are just flying back I'm not trying to give my life meaning By demeaning you And I would like to state for the record I did everything that I could do I'm not saying that I'm a saint I just don't want to live that way No, I will never be a saint But I will always say Squint your eyes and look closer I'm not between you and your ambition I am a poster girl with no poster I am thirty-two flavors and then some And I'm beyond your peripheral vision So you might want to turn your head Cause someday you might find you're starving And eating all of the words you said

-nadiaMY-

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