

Polly Scattergood "Please Don't Touch"

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Can't play pretty tunes
My head is always messy and
I can't walk in a straight line,
My path is always, always gritty and
I like to play piano but it's often out of tune and
There are lots of broken fingers
In the dark parts of my room

Please don't touch
Please don't stop and stare
Yes, I thank you for your kindness
But there's sadness in the air
Please don't touch
'Cause it makes me jitter, and

Although I lost my mind, sir
I think you lost yours quicker
Please don't Touch

Love me tender,
Love me true,
Show your colours, black and blue
Make another cuppa, on the sofa eating marmalade
And I hate to brag, now it's forgotten
Feeling strange and looking rotten
Fighting like a soldier over skinny jeans and pick and
mix

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Please don't stop and stare
Yes, I thank you for your kindness
But there's sadness in the air
Please don't touch
'Cause it makes me jitter, and

Although I lost my mind, sir
I think you lost yours quicker
Please don't touch

Don't stop and stare,
I thank you for your kindness
But there's sadness in the air

Fickle like a foo machine
Playing with the cruise ship queen
Taking all his apples,
And then going to play hide and seek
And unless you feel me,
Please don't break me,
Please don't let the rat man take me
'Cause he thinks I'm weird,
Well what's a girl to do?

Please don't touch
Please don't stop and stare
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But there's sadness in the air
Please don't touch
'Cause it makes me jitter, and

Although I lost my mind, sir
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