Ani Difranco "Untouchable Face"

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Think I'm going for a walk now I feel a little unsteady I 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

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
And fuck you
For existing in the first place

And who am I
That I should be vying for your touch?
And who am 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

A safe haven of sleepless Where the deep fryer's always on Radio is counting down The top 20 country songs

And out on the porch the fly strip Is waving like a flag in the wind Y'know, I don't look forward To seeing you again soon

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

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 swings Gently side to side

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

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