

Untouchable Face

Ani DiFranco

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
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
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..
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
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 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

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and your untouchable face
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Somebody just tell me who I am