

Rarity

Lucinda Williams

You are a rarity
Your eyes say wisdom
Your skin says frailty
Your mouth says listen

Your voice a cello
Your words speak volumes
In and out around flow
Like Leonard Cohen's

Since you were invented
Since you came along
No one's even attempted
To come close to the beauty of your song

No hits on the radio
No one knows who you are
No big deal with a video
So you're never gonna be a star

You won't be attending
Meetings with presidents
Of companies pretending
To protect their investments

While they suck the gristle
Off the bones of your art
Unfaithful and fickle
Seductive and smart

They'll say you're a rarity
And sleep in your bed
And strangle your purity
And leave you for dead

They'll call you little honey
And write you a check
Seduce you with money
And fuck your respect

For offering a small glimpse
Through your secret door
Of your intellect and brilliance
You deserve so much more

'Cause you, you're a rarity
Your eyes say wisdom
Your skin says frailty
Your mouth says listen