

# 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