## **Please Don't Touch**

## **Polly Scattergood**

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

## Chorus

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 cry, no it's forgotten, feeling strange and looking rotten fighting like a soldier over skinny jeans and pick and mix

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## Verse

Fickle like a fruit machine playing with the cruise ship queen taking all his apples when they're going to play hide and seek. 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

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