

# Ani DiFranco, Untouchable Face

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 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...