

Jim Carroll, Differing Touch

Every time she calls I'd like to just ignore her
I think she's working both sides
It's not my paranoia
But I can't cut her loose
That girl does the act
Like a snake with wings . . .
I know this for a fact

Refrain:
One night she's dark and french
One night she's blonde and dutch

Every time you near her
She has a differing touch

She's like a salamander, the way her colors change
And you can't understand her, unless you get deranged
She be italian and tan
She be german and light
I've seen her oriental
It changes every night

Repeat refrain