

# Michael Penn, Invisible

She's there separating  
orange from rind  
and i sit at her station every time  
so what ever happened to  
common courtesy  
now one in a million  
seems one more than me  
i don't mind just watching her  
parading for customers  
but everybody bayed as i  
slowly fade

☐ go invisible

☐ don't give me away

She's there pouring coffee  
watching the time  
and i sit half amazed  
that she's pouring mine  
she said that she'd always  
pegged me as gay  
and she only plays for keeps  
when she plays  
well isn't that something  
you're pulling my heart strings  
but what you gonna do when you  
slowly fade

☐ feel invincible

☐ she went invisible

☐ don't give me away

☐ go invisible

☐ don't give me away