

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