

# Untouchable Face

Ani DiFranco

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  
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...  
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

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

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Somebody just tell me who I am