

# Touchy Situation

Jack Savoretti

I'd like to find out what places she's been  
What's behind her locked door  
Or better yet know if I'm out or I'm in  
If her elevator still runs to the top floor

Perhaps she would say, she was a student of hope  
And not dangling from the end of a disintegrating rope  
But I don't wish to spark off her outraged imagination  
I don't wish to get in any double-edge conversation

It's a touchy situation  
Woah-oh-oh, yes  
It's a touchy situation  
Oh-oh-oh, yeah

Someday I'll find out what I'm now afraid to ask  
And I'll discover what's there beneath the dark mask  
Perhaps she would say that I'm just deathly afraid  
To see her make the same mistake that I made

And it might lead to some sweet revelation  
She knows I hate meaningless conversation

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Woah-oh-oh, yes  
It's a touchy situation  
Oh-oh-oh, yeah

I say, "Are ya doin' well baby?"  
She says, "Go ask your father"  
I say, "Give me a yes, no or maybe"  
She says, "Why should I bother?"  
I say  
She says  
I say

I'll ask you tomorrow, I'll ask you tomorrow  
If I could only break the code of her fears  
I could expose the secrets to the river of tears  
Rattle the senses til she's pouring forth tears  
Before she could exercise those powers of manipulation

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