

# Please Don't Touch

## Polly Scattergood

Can't play pretty tunes my hair is always messy

And I can't walk in a straight line

My path is always, always gritty

And I like to play piano but it's often out of tune

And there are lots of broken fingers

In the dark parts of my room

Please don't touch

Please don't stop and stare

Yes I thank you for your kindness

But there's sadness in the air

Please don't touch

'Cause it makes me jitter

And although I lost my mind sir

I think you lost yours quicker

Please don't touch

Love me tender, love me true

Show your colors black and blue

Make another crupper on the sofa

Eating marmalade

Hate to pry now it's forgotten

Feeling strange and looking rotten

Fighting like a soldier over skinny jeans and pick'n' mix

Fickle like a fruit machine

Playing with the cruise ship queen

Taking all his apples

And then going to play hide and seek

If you feel me please don't brake me

Please don't let that rat man take me

'Cause he thinks I'm weird

Well what's a girl to do

Please don't touch

Please don't stop and stare

Yes I thank you for your kindness  
But there's sadness in the air

Please don't touch  
'Cause it makes me jitter  
And although I lost my mind, sir  
I think you lost yours quicker

Please don't touch  
Don't stop, stop and stare  
Yes I thank you for your kindness  
But there's sadness in the air  
Please don't touch

---

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com  
written by SCATTERGOOD, POLLY VICTORIA  
Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>