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

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