

# 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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