

# Rarity

## Lucinda Williams

You are a rarity  
Your eyes say wisdom  
Your skin says frailty  
Your mouth says listen  
Your voice a cello  
Your words speak volumes  
In the night I run for  
Like Leonard Cohen's Since you were invented  
Since you came along  
No one's even attempted  
Too come close to the beauty of your song  
No hit on the radio  
No one knows who you are  
No big deal with a video  
So you'll never gonna be a big star  
You aren't the attending  
Needings a presence of company's pretending  
To protect their investments  
While they suck the gristle  
Of the bones of you art  
Unfaithful and fickle  
Some dog didn't squirt They'll say you're a rarity  
And sleep in your bed  
And strained all your purity  
And leave you for dead  
They'll call you little honey  
They'll write you a check  
Seduce you with money  
And fuck your respect  
For offering a small glimpse  
Through your secret door  
Of your intellect and brilliance  
You deserve so much more  
Cos you you're a rarity  
Your eyes say wisdom  
Your skin says frailty  
You're mouth says listen