

# Shy

## Ani DiFranco

Well the heat is so great  
It plays tricks with the eye  
It turns the road into water  
Then from water to sky  
And there's a crack in the concrete floor  
That starts at the sink  
Yea, there's a bathroom in the gas station  
And I've locked myself in it to think  
Back in the city  
The sun bakes the trash on the curb  
The men are pissing in doorways  
And the rats are running in herds  
And I've got a dream with your face in it  
That scares me awake  
I've put too much on my table  
Now I've got too much at stake  
And I might let you off easy  
Yea I might lead you on  
I might wait for you to look for me  
And then I might be gone  
There's where I've come from and where I'm going  
And I am lost in between  
I might go out to that phone booth  
And leave a veiled invitation on your machine  
And you'll stop me, won't you?  
If you've heard this one before  
Oh the one where I surprise you  
By showing up at your front door  
Saying, "Let's not ask what next  
or how or why  
I'm leaving in the morning  
So let's not be shy"  
Don't be shy  
The door opens, the room winces  
The housekeeper comes in without a warning  
And I squint at the muscular motel lady  
And say "Hey morning"  
As she jumps her keys jingle  
She leaves as quickly as she came in  
And I roll over and taste the pillow with my grin  
Well the sheets are twisted and damp  
But the heat is so great  
And I swear I can feel the mattress  
Sinking underneath your weight

Boy your sleep is like a fever  
And I'm glad when it ends  
Oh the road flows like a river  
And it pulls me round every bend Stop me, won't you?  
If you've heard this one before  
Oh the one where I surprise you  
By showing up at your front door  
Saying, "Let's not ask what next  
or how or why  
I am leaving in the morning  
So let's not be shy"  
Don't be shy Well the heat is so great  
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no dont be shy  
no don't be shy  
no don't be shy  
come on fucker don't be shy

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>