

# 32 Flavors

Ani DiFranco

Squint your eyes and look closer  
I'm not between you and your ambition  
I am a poster girl with no poster  
I am 32 flavors and then some  
And I'm beyond your peripheral vision  
So you might want to turn your head  
'Cause someday you are gonna get hungry  
And eat most of the words you just said  
Both my parents taught me about goodwill  
And I have done well by their names  
Just the kindness I've lavished on strangers  
Is more than I can explain  
Still there's many who've turned out their porch lights  
Just so I would think they were not home  
And hid in the dark of their windows  
Till I'd passed and left them alone  
Hey, yo, hey  
Oh, hey, yo, hey, yo  
Oh, hey, yo, hey  
Oh, hey, yo, hey, yo  
God help you if you are an ugly girl  
Course, too pretty is also your doom  
'Cause everyone harbors a secret hatred  
For the prettiest girl in the room  
And God help you if you are a phoenix  
And you dare to rise up from the ash  
A thousand eyes will smolder with jealousy  
While you are just flying past  
And I'll never try to give my life meaning  
By demeaning you  
But I would like to state for the record  
I did everything that I could do  
I'm not saying that I am a saint  
I just don't want to live that way  
No, I will never be a saint  
But I will always say  
Squint your eyes and look closer  
I'm not between you and your ambition  
I am a poster girl with no poster  
I am 32 flavors and then some  
And I'm beyond your peripheral vision  
So you might want to turn your head  
'Cause someday you might find you are starving  
And eating all of the words that you said

Oh, oh, hey, yo  
Oh, hey, yo  
Oh, hey, yo, hey, yo  
Oh, hey, yoMm, mm, mm, mm  
Mm, mm, mm, mmOh, hey, yo  
Oh, hey, yo  
Oh, hey, yo, hey, yo  
Oh, hey, yo

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