

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 saidBoth 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 pastAnd 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/>