

# Ani DiFranco, Asked You First

Asked You First  
Things can't get much weirder  
This can't get much worse  
Don't know why you wouldn't kiss me  
But it's a good thing I asked you first.  
You were a big strapping boy with a boner.  
And I felt it in your goodbye  
You gave me an evening I'll never forget  
No matter how hard I try.  
Yeah you were just mister flirtatious  
All night just workin' that ass  
Well you know it's uncool to bring it to school  
If you don't want to share with the class  
I am just Mrs. embarrassed  
I feel like a dirty old man  
I've got my eye on a guy  
That just moved out of mom's house  
With his pretty head stuck in the sand  
You've earned yourself a place in my memory  
By being the one who said no  
Where are my fucking car keys  
I think I'll just go  
Surprise surprise now you miss me  
Now that I'm not in your face  
Surprise surprise now you're calling me  
Now that you feel safe  
Do you think that I could be your prom date  
You could do us a stiff little dance  
Except that this isn't high school, baby  
And you had your chance  
You had your chance  
You've earned yourself a place in my memory  
By being the one who said no  
Now where are my fucking car keys I think I should go  
Hey look! car keys... bye! things can't get much weirder  
This can't get much worse  
Don't know why you wouldn't kiss me  
But it's a good thing I asked you first.  
You were a big strapping boy with a boner.  
And I felt it in your goodbye  
You're leaving I'll never forget  
No matter how hard I try  
No matter how hard I try