

# Ani DiFranco, Gravel

i heard the sound of your bike,  
as your wheels hit the gravel,  
then your engine in the driveway  
cutting off  
and i pushed through the screen door  
and i stood out on the porch  
thinking figh, fight, fight  
at all costs,  
but instead i let you in,  
just like i've always done  
and i sat you down and offered you a beer  
and across the kitchen table  
i fired several rounds,  
but you were still sitting here  
when the smoke cleared.  
and you came crawling back  
to say that you wanna  
make good in the end  
and oh, oh,  
let me count the ways  
that i abhore you,  
and you were never a good lay  
and you were never a good friend  
but, oh, oh, what else can i say...  
i adore you  
all i need is my leather,  
one t-shirt and two socks,  
i'll keep my hands warm  
in your pockets  
and we can use the engine block,  
and we'll ride out to california  
with my arms around your chest,  
and i'll pretend that this is real  
'cuz this is what i like best,  
and you've been juggling two women  
like a stupid circus clown  
telling us both we are the one  
and maybe you can keep me from ever being happy,  
but you're not gonna stop me from having fun.  
so let's go before i change my mind  
i'll leave the luggage of all your lives behind  
'cuz i am bigger than everything that came before  
and you were never very kind,  
and you let me way down every time  
but oh, oh, oh what can i say...  
i adore you  
i heard the sound of your bike,  
as your wheels hit the gravel,  
then your engine in the driveway  
cutting off