

Ani DiFranco, Landing Gear

Hey little bag of sugar floating in your biosphere,
summon up the courage to put down your landing gear
and come out here,
Cuz i am as exaused as a drowning polar bear
swimming around looking for a ride
and its so god awful hot outside.
Quit kicking me in the rib every time Adam tells what he did.
"Man creates woman" he says,
sweeping his hand though the air like Mr.Show Biz.
Your gonna love this world
if its the last thing that i do,
the whole extravagant joke
topped in bitter sweet chocolate goo.
For someone who ain't even here yet,
look how much the world loves you,
look how much the world loves you.
The candles are burning down,
the music is fading,
your pinata is torn.
Its time to be born,
and death is at the door peddling its old fashioned blood and gore
here at the house of creation.
Cutest sobering moment of revelation.
Your gonna love this world
if its the last thing i do
the whole extravagant joke
topped in bitter sweet chocolate goo.
for someone who ain't even here yet
look how much the world loves,
look how much the world loves you.