

# Ani DiFranco, Letter To A John

don't ask me why I'm crying  
I'm not going to tell you what's wrong  
I'm just gonna sit on your lap  
for five dollars a song  
I want you to pay me for my beauty  
I think it's only right  
'cause I have been paying for it  
all of my life  
I'm gonna take the money I make  
I'm gonna take the money I make  
I'm gonna take the money I make  
and I'm gonna go away...  
we barely have time to react in this world  
let alone rehearse  
and I don't think I'm better than you  
but I don't think that I'm worse  
women learn to be women  
and men learn to be men  
and I don't blame it all on you  
but I don't want to be your friend  
I'm gonna take the money I make  
I'm gonna take the money I make  
I'm gonna take the money I make  
and I'm gonna go away...  
I was eleven years old  
he was as old as my dad  
and he took something from me  
I didn't even know that I had  
so don't tell me about decency  
don't tell me about pride  
just give me something for my trouble  
'cause this time, it's not a free ride  
I'm gonna take the money I make  
I'm gonna take the money I make  
I'm gonna take the money I make  
and I'm gonna go away...  
don't ask me why I'm crying  
I'm not going to tell you what's wrong  
I'm just gonna sit on your lap  
for five dollars a songs  
I want you to pay me for my beauty  
I think it's only right  
'cause I have been paying for it  
all of my life  
now I just wanna take  
and I'm just gonna take  
I'm gonna take  
and I'm gonna go away