

# Ani DiFranco, Submerged

well your arms hang parallel to the curtains  
your gaze falls perpendicular to the floor  
your resign yourself to the hurting  
the lines in your brow are deeper than before  
don't misunderstand  
I just wanna be your friend  
well a phone call is a phone call  
is not the means to an end  
your t-shirt's white across your chest  
loose around your neck  
your eyes come to rest on my face  
indirect, there's been tears shopping here?  
in the market for solutions, you know, its so hard to find clear answers  
these days  
I think that a thing of the past  
they just don't make them to last anymore  
and it seems to me I'll miss love in the effort it infers  
and her legs are longer  
but mine are stronger than hers  
and I told you I wouldn't hold you down  
I would only make you happy and I wouldn't let you drown  
now you say you're submerged in me  
well I'm out here writing dirges  
can't you see I need to be free?  
you laugh and you smile and you say you'll agree  
but you continue with your kisses  
oh you love those near-misses  
can't you see the only thing I ask  
the only slant  
is the only thing you won't grant me  
just turn out the light  
unlock the door  
tell me you feel alright, even better than before  
show me you can be strong  
its all I wanted all along.