

# Amy Ray, Rural Faggot

You ride your John Deere down to the pond  
Just to watch me struggle along.  
You say you got your daddy's seed in you  
And you think you're bored with anything there is to do with me.

You wipe your hands across your bare chest  
And rub your fingers through your crew cut hair.  
Expelled from school, you tell me with a grin,  
I copped a feel from an ex-girlfriend.

I know you want to break the rules-  
We were made by nature's fools.  
And so you ride all day long, all by yourself,  
Til you feel strong-

Strong enough to stay  
Strong enough to be  
Standing in the way  
Of everything I see.

You wanna know why I had to go  
Down to the baseball park to see you blow it.  
All the balls just fall from your hands,  
And your daddy asks me, "When is he gonna be a man?"

I know you want to change the truth-  
We were made by nature's fools.  
So you ride all night long  
With your boys in those muscle cars.  
And you go down to the city  
And laugh at the faggots  
Until the girls look pretty and until you feel strong-

Strong enough to stay  
Strong enough to be  
Standing in the way  
Of everything that you could see.

I'm just a magnet for the rural faggots.  
They come and knock on my door  
Just to find they're running out of time  
To figure out what they come here for.

I know you want to know the truth  
And I'm the dyke who will give it to you.  
By this time next year  
you'll know you're queer  
It'll all be okay  
It'll all be clear  
And you'll run away from home  
But not to be alone  
And you'll go down to the city  
Where the boys are pretty

And where you feel strong  
Strong enough to stay  
Strong enough to be