

# Ani DiFranco, Adam And Eve

tonight you stooped to my level  
i am your mangy little whore  
you are trying to find your underwear  
and then your socks and then the door  
and you're trying to find a reason  
why you have to leave  
i know it's 'cuz you think you're adam  
and you think i'm eve  
you rhapsodize about beauty  
and my eyes glaze  
everything that i love is ugly  
i mean really, you would be amazed  
just do me a favor  
it's the least that you can do  
just don't treat me like i am  
something that happened to you  
i am truly sorry about all this  
you put a tiny pinprick  
in my big red balloon  
and as i slowly start to exhale  
that's when you leave the room  
i did not design this game  
i did not name the stakes  
i just happen to like apples  
and i am not afraid of snakes  
i am truly sorry about all this  
i envy your ignorance  
i hear that it's bliss  
so i let go of the ratio  
of things said to things heard  
and i leave you to your garden  
and the beauty you preferred  
and i wonder what of this  
will have meaning for you  
when you've left it all behind  
i guess i'll even wonder  
if you meant it  
at the time