

# Ani DiFranco, Bubble

I hated to pop the bubble  
Of me and you  
But it only held enough oxygen  
For a trip or two  
To the moon and back again  
Tell me, do you remember when  
Our love had such grace  
We were floating above this whole place  
It's dawn on the corner  
Where the city tests its squeaky breaks  
Outside my bedroom window  
A doppler muffler and a boomin bass  
It's dawn and the snow  
Is turning on its deepest blue  
So I go outside just to stand there and  
Look at my hands against the color  
I find I always return to  
I want you to always remember for me  
Baby, if you can  
How much you hated the woman  
Who made you a man  
And remember for me won't you  
Back further before that  
How you loved her like a boy  
Cried from the joy  
When you weren't laughing  
No, I hated to pop the bubble  
Of me and you  
But it only held enough oxygen  
For a trip or two  
To the moon and back again  
Do you remember when  
Our love had such grace  
We were floating above this whole place  
So I hear these days you too  
Are trying your hand at sleeplessness  
A few more dizzying doppler lovers  
And then a booming loneliness  
How innocent the young student  
On the day school has begun  
When I said this was what I wanted  
Did you think I thought it would be fun?  
No, I hated to pop the bubble  
Of me and you  
But it only held enough oxygen  
For a trip or two  
To the moon and back again  
Oh but I remember when  
Our love had such grace  
We were floating above this whole place