

Ani DiFranco, Come Away From It

come
come away
come away from
come away from it
next to the glass ashtray
in a little plastic baggy
is a bitter rock remedy
really good stuff
but i take offense to the fact
that you're so hell bent
are you trying to tell me this world
just isn't beautiful enough?
do you want to get off?
is this your stop?
do you gotta have a tripledecker super fudge sundae
with a goddamn cherry on top?
i mean, what makes you so lavish
that you can afford
to spend every sober moment feeling angry and bored
why don't you come
come away
come away from it
why?
we used to hold hands down
those unfamiliar streets
you used to take me diving
into the watery blue deep
but now you're trying to find every tiny treasure
every shiny penny of pleasure
satisfy every selfish purpose
before you swim back up to the surface
why don't you come
come away
come away from it
you think that i just don't like it anymore
but i'll tell you what i don't like
i don't like that i had to put the training wheels
back onto your bike
and i don't like the extravagance
or the way you taste when i kiss you
i don't like being left alone
baby, don't you think i miss you?
why don't you come
come away
come away from it
why?