Ani DiFranco, Dog Coffee

perpetrating counter-culture she is walking through the park first light ugly and more muscular than the dark pushing poems at the urban silence drawing portraits of the passers-by sitting on the curb combining traffic sounds getting dirty looks and dirty jeans on the dirty ground she says I can't figure out what kind of life this is comedy or tragedy I just know it's show biz and what if I don't agree with the lines I have to read they don't pay me enough the way I see it freedom and democracy that's the word from washington every day the americat's asleep with warm milk and cliches and people are expendable along the way your dollar is dependable what more can we say would you like some dog coffee it's all that we've got you can have some you can have not would you like some dog coffee it's all that we've got we're taking care of big business and meanwhile some of the beans rot