Ani DiFranco, Egos Like Hairdos

I saw on the poster
my name was printed
just a little bit smaller
I can tell you need to stand
just a little bit taller
no one ever talks about it
but no one can disguise
the cloud of competition
that's hanging behind their eyes
there's more bad blood
in this bar than there is beer
and it's subtle but it still sucks
and I want out of here
we got egos like hairdos
they're different every day
depending on how we slept the night before
depending on the demons that are at our door
they told me you wanted to play last
every profession has its system of castes
so they reverse the order we go on
and then you stand at the bar
and you talk through my songs
we've got egos like hairdos
they're different every day
depending on how we slept the night before
depending on the demons that are at our door
everybody loves the underdog
but no one wants to be him
the press will fatten you up
and then they'll dig their teeth in
it's cool to discover someone
it's hard to support them
everyone is playing life
like it's some stupid sport
we got egos like hairdos
they're different every day
depending on how we slept the night before
depending on the demons that are at our door
I got my kitchen stocked
I got my door unlocked
there're no demons here
and I don't really care
whose name is printed in bigger type
you know I live in a world full of hope
not a world full of hype
I ain't no saint
I help myself to what I need
but I help other people too
y'know I sleep soundly