

# Ani DiFranco, I Know This Bar

I know this bar  
With a jukebox full of medicine  
And christmas lights blinking  
Around a clouded mirror  
Its not that far  
From Voelkers Bowling alley  
Just go up there and turn right  
Its about 3 blocks from here  
You'll probably find grace  
Her shift starts at happy hour  
She's got this sweet face  
Easy as tea leaves to read  
You gotta know what to look for  
You gotta know what's there to find  
But I guess you don't really know her  
So nevermind  
I used to hang out a lot around there  
In that part of town  
Where all the white kids  
still have feathered hair  
I know this song  
With this one really killer line  
I don't remember it exactly  
But it slays me everytime  
Its on the jukebox there  
Number 5403  
Go put that song on for me won't you  
And make Gracie think of me