## Ani DiFranco, Names And Dates And Times

I know so many white people I mean, where do I start? the trouble with white people is you can't tell them apart I'm so bad with names and dates and times but I'm big on faces that is, except for mine I believe you when you tell me we've met before this time you've got my interest this time you've got the floor why don't you go and tell me something I don't already know give me something to remember you by when you go I eat too much I laugh too long maybe I'll like too much of you when I'm gone let's go over to the window and sit in the neon light let's go out walking you know, it's garbage night let's go down to the east river and throw something in something we can't live without and then let's start again the more you talk the more I get the sense of something that hasn't happened yet the more you talk the more I want to know the way I'll remember you when I go I eat too much I laugh too long maybe I'll like too much of you when I'm gone I am so many white people I mean where do I start they've got lots of personalities I just can't tell them apart and I never remember anything except for those things which I never forget you know there's no in between I'm big on your face yeah it's big in my mind you're like the rest of the human race you're one of a kind