

Ani DiFranco, No Reason to Come Home

Girl, what are you gonna do with this time?

You are on your own with a question on your mind.

Ain't it a funny thing to accept that you are the worst company that you have ever kept?

What are you gonna do?

You are living all alone, there's no place to go out to and no reason to come home.

And oh, it's so ironic, you the girl with all the friends

Just sitting in such solitude trying desperately to mend.

And suddenly the four walls start closing in around.

The daily defenses are all falling down.

What are you gonna do?

You are living all alone, there's no place to go out to and no reason to come home.

And you just can't seem to follow through with anything that you start to do.

You leave the television talking to the empty air.

You leave your plate half full and you comb half your hair.

What are you gonna do?

You are living all alone, there's no place to go out to and there's no reason to come home.