

# Ani DiFranco, Not Angry Anymore

Growing up, it was just me and my mom against the world  
And all my sympathies were with her when I was a little girl  
And I've seen both my parents play out the hands that they were dealt  
As each year goes by, I know more about how my father must have felt  
I just want you to understand that I know what all the fighting was for  
And I just want you to understand that I'm not angry anymore  
No, I'm not angry anymore  
She taught me how to wage cold war with quiet charm  
But I just want to walk through my life unarmed  
To accept and just get by like my father learned to do  
But without all the acceptance of getting by that got my father through  
I just want you to understand that I know what all the fighting was for  
And I just want you to understand that I'm not angry anymore  
No, I'm not angry anymore  
Night falls like people into love  
We generate our own light to compensate  
For the lack of light from above  
Every time we fight a cold wind blows our way  
We can learn like the trees, how to bend, how to sway and say  
I, I think I understand what all this fighting is for  
And I just want you to understand  
I'm not angry anymore, no, I'm not angry anymore