

Ani DiFranco, Red Letter Year

New Year's Eve, we dropped mushrooms and danced around the house
Making music with everything that we found
Incantation replaced resolution
And we vowed to allow each perfection that we could be
And the Goddess sent word that this would be a red letter year
They didn't mention how much shit was gonna change around here
It's just as well we weren't swollen with unfocused dread
We had visions of sugarplums dancing in our heads
Dancing in our heads
Oh, first you go under and then coming up gives you bends
And when you break the surface all you see is your friends
So you grab your purple crayon and flesh out the picture behind
And finally the whole world is made of one unbroken line
One unbroken line
When you wake up sick as a dog with dull eyes and really bad hair
Standing under a lit sign with the words on air
And the water is rising, it's coming in everywhere
Just remember you are there, you're always, always there
And representing the white race a man with a monkey for a face
Is flying over in his helicopter whistling Dixie and playing dumb
In a town that might put a gun to your throat
Or rip the roof right off your place
There's a mold crawling up the walls and falling asleep in your lungs
And you and I both know how to drink so
We will always have work in this town
And besides the police are stationed at the bridge
And they're preventing passage to higher ground
So let's pull up a barstool and get ourselves a ringside seat
For one unnerving moment they're gonna show the truth on TV