

Ani DiFranco, Round A Pole

I could sing you 'round a pole
I could talk you up a tree
But when it comes to what really matters
You are way more clever than me
I knew I wanted to be challenged
But I was unclear about how
So I'll be the guy with a tool box
And you be the fun-lovin' gal
And I'll learn to fix stuff
If you will teach me to love
And god will radiate out from within us
'Stead of this bullshit from above
We can dance around like monkeys
After the paparazzi have gone home
Having let go forever
Of the fallacy of ever being alone
I could sing you round a pole
Like a ball at the end of a rope
Have you duckin' and sluggin'
Protecting your head
But I decided just to love you back instead
'Cuz I have studied my own pain
Like an ambitious scientist
And I've discovered it's all the same
And has nothing to do with this
So I will learn to fix stuff
If you will teach me to love
And god will radiate out from within us
'Stead of this bullshit from above
We can dance around like monkeys
After the paparazzi have gone home
having let go forever of the fallacy of ever being alone