

Ani DiFranco, Sick Of Me

how sick of me must you be by now? while you're standing just outside of what your pride will allow, always reaching into yourself to find a new way to understand me. when i'm sure that there's no one else in the world that could withstand me. yeah, the first person in your life to ever really matter is saying the last thing that you want to hear. and you are listening hard through the splintering shards of your life as it shatters. and you're standing firm and you're staying close and you're seeing clear. i took to the stage with my outrage in the bad old days when you were the "make me mad" guy. but the songs they come out more slowly now that i am the bad guy. and i say, baby i'm sorry that i am so crazy, i am astounded by your patience. but you say/ "believe or not baby, the joy you bring me still outweighs it." yeah, the first person in your life to ever really matter is saying the last thing that you want to hear. and you are listening hard through the splintering shards of your life as it shatters, and you're standing firm and you're staying close and you're seeing clear. tell me how sick of me must you be by now?