

Ani DiFranco, The Arrivals Gate

Gonna go out to the arrivals gate at the airport
And sit there all day
Watch people reuniting, public affection so exciting
It even makes airports okay
Watching children run with their arms outstretched
Just to throw those arms around their grandpas neck
Watching lovers plant kisses
Old men to their misses at their arrivals gate
Watching a mother with a mothers smile
Dont tell me to move I just wanna sit here for a while
I have determined, its a sure cure for cancer
Watching excitement turn family dogs into dancers
At the arrivals gate, at the arrivals gate
At the arrivals gate, at the arrivals gate
I got me a white bread sandwich with some shredded lettuce
And I go tme a ringside view for my quaint little fetish
I just wanna drain my pink little heart of all its malice
And kick back for the afternoon in this fluorescent palace
Everybodys in a hurry here in purgatory except for me
Im where I need to be, except for me
Im where I need to be, except for me
Im where I need to be, here at the arrivals gate