

# Michael Franti, Positive

Make me, make me sweat  
til I'm wet, til I'm dry  
but then wipe this tear from my eye  
haven't felt this warm in a long time  
even out in the bright sunshine  
in lifetime of springtimes

I fall into your arms  
with my heart pumpin' on  
like a bubblin' dub track  
like a garlily hot tonque and lip smack

I did some contemplation  
before we got down to this consecration  
maybe baby something in you kiss said  
it was an impetuous  
for me to rethink this

If I love you  
then I better get tested  
make sure we're protected

I walk through the park  
dressed like a question mark  
Hark!

I hear my memory bark  
in the back of my brain,  
makn' me insane...  
...like cocaine

(chorus)

But how'm I gonna live my life if I'm positive?  
Is it gonna be a negative?  
How'm I gonna live my life if I'm positive?  
Is it gonna be a negative?  
but how'm I gonna live my life if I'm positive?

It dawned on me, it seemed to me  
this is unusual scenery  
this red light greenery  
make me feel kinda dreamery  
thinkin' how I used to be

Arrive at the clinic  
walk through the front door  
take a nervous number  
then I think about it more  
about all the time  
that I neglected  
makin' sure that  
I was protected

They took my blood  
With an anonymous number  
two weeks waitin' wonderin'

I shoulda done this a long time ago  
alot of excuses why I couldn't go  
I know these things and these things I must know  
'cause it's better to know than to not know!

(chorus)

I go home to kick it  
in my apartment

I try to give myself  
a risk assessment  
the wait is what can really annoy ya  
everyday is more paranoya

I'm readin' about how it's transmitted  
some behavior I must admit it  
who I slept with, who they slept with,  
who they, who they, who they slept with

I think about life and immortality  
what's the first thing I do if I'm H.I.V  
have a cry and tell my mother  
get on the phone and call my past lovers  
I never thought about infectin' anothe  
all the times that I said "Hmmm? Don't bother."

Was it really all that magic?  
The times I didn't use a prophalactic

Would my whole life have to change?  
or would my whole life remain the same?  
sometimes it makes me wanna shout!  
all these things too hard to think about  
a day to laugh, a day to cry  
a day to live and a day to die  
'til I find out, I may wonder  
but I'm not gonna live my life six feet under

(chorus)