

Ani DeFranco

"TWO LITTLE GIRLS"

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you were fresh off the bus from virginia
i had a year in new york city under my belt
we met in a dream
we were both 19
i remember where we were standing
i rmrber how it felt
2 little girls growing out of their training bras
this little girl breaks furniture, this little girl breaks laws
2 girls together
this little girl cries wee wee
all the way home
you were always half crazy, now look at you baby
make about as much sense as a nursery rhyme
love is a piano dropped out a four story window
and you were in the wrong place at the wrong time
i don't like your girlfriend, yeah i don't like her
never seen one of your lovers do you so much harm
i loved you first and you know i would prefer
if she didn't empty her syringes into your arm
here comes little naked me riding up to the bathroom
door

to find little naked you slumped on the bathroom floor
so i guess i'll just sand here with my back against the
wall
you distilled your whole life down to a 911 call
so now you can bring me your bruises
so i can oh and ah at the display
maybe i'm supposed to make one of my famous fokes
that makes
everything ok
maybe i'm supposed to be the handsome prince who
rides up and
unties your hands
or maybe i'm supposed to be the frightened girlfriend
who thinks
she understands
here comes little naked me

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