

Ani Difranco

"Emancipated Minor"

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Emancipated minor

Well directed, brilliantly casted

Riding a Greyhound down to the city

With her fake I.D. and a hell of a little hand basket

Little game of seesaw, then he came to claim her

And then a sordid line formed behind him

Reproductive system newly activated

She participated in nature's plan, she participated

And I can't say I envy her, I don't think I miss it

Wrought iron cobwebbing over thin windowpanes

The city seducing you on tiptoe to kiss it

Don't think twice, just roll the dice, roll the dice

So she attended the dance classes and she learned
the little dance

And she tried the high heels but she couldn't bring
herself to prance

All the while a faint ticking in the silence between the
songs

Just south of her gut two tiny time bombs

And love comes in many forms and for each she would
yearn

Hungry as a student, hunger to learn

Every flavor of person, every species of intent

With the body pulsing at the center detent

But all the good graffiti got painted over in time

She watched the last faceless chain replace the last
five and dime

And she wondered if the only noble thing

Ain't to just to get a big garden and plant it in the
spring

Kiss the city goodbye in some big graceful gesture

And focus on the moon's groove, groove with the moon

Focus on the moon's groove and groove with the moon

Focus on the moon's groove, groove with the moon

And I can't say I envy her, I don't think I miss it

Wrought iron cobwebbing over thin windowpanes
The city seducing you on tiptoe to kiss it
Don't think twice, just roll the dice, roll the dice
Roll the dice, roll the dice

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