

Ani DiFranco

"Letters To A John"

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"Don't ask me why cryin'
I'm not gonna tell you what's wrong.
I'm just gonna sit on your lap
For five dollars a song.
I want you to
Pay me for my beauty,
I think its only right
Cause I have been paying for it
All of my life.

I'm just gonna take the money I make,
I'm gonna take the money I make,
I'm gonna take the money I make,
And I'm gonna go away.

Bearly have time to react in this world,
Let alone rehearse.
And I don't think that I'm better than you,
But I don't think that I'm worse.
So women learn to be women,
And men learn to be men,
And I don't blame it all on you,
But I don't want to be your friend.

I'm just gonna take the money I make,
I'm gonna take the money I make,
I'm gonna take the money I make,
And I'm gonna go away.

I was eleven years old,
He was as old as my dad,
And he took something from me
I didn't even know that I had,
So don't tell me about decency,
Don't tell me about pride,
Just give me something for my trouble,
Cause this time its not a free ride.

I'm just gonna take the money I make,
I'm gonna take the money I make,
I'm gonna take the money I make,

And I'm gonna go away.

Don't ask me why I'm cryin'
I'm not gonna tell you what's wrong.
Just gonna sit on your lap
For five dollars a song.
I want you to
Pay me for my beauty,
I think its only right.
I have been paying for it
All of my life.

I'm just gonna take,
I'm gonna take,
I'm gonna take,
And I'm gonna go away."

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