

Ani DiFranco**"Out Of Range Complete Album"**

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Buildings And Bridges

buildings and bridges

are made to bend in the wind

to withstand the world,

that's what it takes

all that steel and stone

is no match for the air, my friend

what doesn't bend breaks

what doesn't bend breaks

we are made to bleed

and scab and heal and bleed again

and turn every scar into a joke

we are made to fight

and fuck and talk and fight again

and sit around and laugh until we choke

sit around and laugh until we choke

i don't know who you were expecting

probably some bitch who does not budge

with eyes the size of snow

i may get pissed off sometimes

but you seem like the type to hold a grudge

and in the end, i just let go...

buildings and bridges

are made to bend in the wind

to withstand the world,

that's what it takes

all that steel and stone

is no match for the air, my friend

what doesn't bend breaks

what doesn't bend breaks

Out Of Range

just the thought

of our bed

makes me crumble like the plaster

where you punched the wall beside my head

and i try

to draw the line

but it ends up running down the middle of me

most of the time

boys get locked up in some prison

girls get locked up in some house

and it don't matter if it's a warden

or a lover

or a spouse

you just can't talk to 'em

you just can't reason

you just can't leave
and you just can't please 'em
i was locked
into being my mother's daughter
i was just eating bread and water
thinking
nothing ever changes
and i was shocked
to see the mistakes of each generation
will just fade like a radio station
if you drive out of range
if you're not angry
you're just stupid
or you don't care
how else can you react
when you know
something's so unfair
the men of the hour
can kill half the world in war
make them slaves to a super power
and let them die poor
i was locked
into being my mother's daughter
i was just eating bread and water
thinking
nothing ever changes

and i was shocked
to see the mistakes of each generation
will just fade like a radio station
if you drive out of range
just the thought
of our bed
makes me crumble like the plaster
where you punched the wall beside my bed
and i try
to draw the line
but it ends up running down the middle of me
most of the time
baby i love you
that's why i'm leaving
there's no talking to you
and there's no pleasing you
and i care enough
that i'm mad
that half the world don't even know
what they could have had
i was locked
into being my mother's daughter
i was just eating bread and water
thinking
nothing ever changes

and i was shocked
to see the mistakes of each generation
will just fade like a radio station
if you drive out of range

Letter To A John

don't ask me why i'm crying
i'm not going to 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 it's only right

'cause i have been paying for it
all of my life

i'm 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...

we barely have time to react in this world

let alone rehearse

and i don't think i'm better than you

but i don't think that i'm worse

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 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, it's not a free ride
i'm 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 crying
i'm not going to tell you what's wrong
i'm just gonna sit on your lap
for five dollars a songs
i want you to pay me for my beauty
i think it's only right
'cause i have been paying for it
all of my life
now i just wanna take
and i'm just gonna take

i'm gonna take

and i'm gonna go away

Hell Yeah

life is a b movie

it's stupid and it's strange

a directionless story

and the dialogue is lame

but in the he said she said

sometimes there's some poetry

if you turn your back long enough

and let it happen naturally

oh, yeah

hell yeah

i got a face like a limp handshake

hair like an accident scene

i've been waking up slowly

savoring the same old dream

and somewhere between

the folds of your memory

i was sleeping soundly

oh, yeah

hell yeah

'cause i like you

but i know you don't know it

i like you so much,

i talk to everyone but you

and i wonder

what you would think of this little number

i wonder

what you would say if you knew

if you don't ask the right questions

every answer seems wrong

i was a terrible waitress

so i started to write songs

and i don't know how i feel

but i wonder if you feel like me

do you ever get wrapped up

in the folds of my memory

oh, yeah

hell, yeah

'cause i like you

but i know you don't know it

i like you so much

i talk to everyone but you

and i wonder

what you would think of this little number

yeah i wonder

what you would say if you knew

there's a river of people

that runs past my eyes

and it's beautiful enough

just to watch it go by
but the trouble with water is
she'll always leave you for gravity
i never even told you
i had a crush on you or anything
oh, yeah

hell yeah

life is a b movie
it's stupid and it's strange
a directionless story
and the dialogue is lame
but in the he said she said

sometimes there's some poetry
if you turn your back long enough
and let it happen naturally

oh, yeah

hell yeah

How Have You Been

you could always hear the rub squeaking
of those two tree limbs
'til one day one of them came down
taken down by the wind
but on the one that's still there
you can still see where the bark was
rubbed bare

it's a metaphor if you know what i mean

how have you been?

me and you

and your girlfriend makes three

in the interest of even numbers

i will make myself scarce

i will make myself scarcely me

but i'll be outside your window at night

pull up your shades

leave on your light

i don't want to come in between

i just want to know

how have you been

i leave for a living

music's just something i do

on my way out the door

and i'd do almost anything once

something about you

i think i'd do you more

if i had my way i'd stay here

and watch your hair grow for a while

it makes me smile just to dream of it

how have you been

Overlap

i search your profile

for a translation

i study the conversation
like a map
'cause i know there is strength
in the differences between us
and i know there is comfort
where we overlap
come here
stand in front of the light
stand still
so i can see your silhouette
i hope
you have got all night
'cause i'm not done looking,
no, i'm not done looking yet
each one of us
wants a piece of the action
you can hear it in what we say
you can see it in what we do
we negotiate with chaos
for some sense of satisfaction
if you won't give it to me
at least give me a better view
come here
stand in front of the light
stand still
so i can see your silhouette

i hope

you have got all night

'cause i'm not done looking

no,

i'm not done looking yet

i build each one of my songs

out of glass

so you can see me inside of them

i suppose

or you could just leave the image of me

in the background, i guess

and watch your own reflection superimposed

i build each one of my days out of hope

and i give that hope your name

and i don't know you that well

but it don't take much to tell

either you don't have the balls

or you don't feel the same

come here

stand in front of the light

stand still

so i can see your silhouette

i hope

you have got all night

'cause i'm not done looking

no, i'm not done looking yet

i search your profile for a translation

i study the conversation like a map

'cause i know there is strength

in the differences between us

and i know there is comfort

where we overlap

Face Up And Sing

some guy tried to rub up against me

in a crowded subway car

some guy tried to feed me some stupid line

in some stupid bar

i see the same shit everyday

the landscape looks so bleak

i think i'll take the first one of you's home

that does something unique

some chick says

thank you for saying all the things i never do

i say

the thanks i get is to take all the shit for you

it's nice that you listen

it'd be nicer if you joined in

as long as you play their game girl

you're never going to win

today i just want someone to entertain me

i'm tired of being so fierce

i'm tired of being so friendly
you don't have to be a supermodel
to do the animal thing
you don't have to be a supergenius
to open your face up and sing
somebody do something
anything soon

i know i can't be the only
whatever i am in the room
so why am i so lonely?
why am i so tired?

i need company
i need backup
i need to be inspired

Falling Is Like This

you give me that look that's like laughing
with liquid in your mouth
like you're choosing between choking
and spitting it all out
like you're trying to fight gravity
on a planet that insists
that love is like falling
and falling is like this
feels like reckless driving when we're talking
it's fun while it lasts, and it's faster than walking

but no one's going to sympathize when we crash

they'll say "you hit what you head for, you get what you ask"

and we'll say we didn't know, we didn't even try

one minute there was road beneath us, the next just sky

i'm sorry i can't help you, i cannot keep you safe

i'm sorry i can't help myself, so don't look at me that way

we can't fight gravity on a planet that insists

that love is like falling

and falling is like this.

You Had Time

how can i go home

with nothing to say

i know you're going to look at me that way

and say what did you do out there

and what did you decide

you said you needed time

and you had time

you are a china shop

and i am a bull

you are really good food

and i am full

i guess everything is timing

i guess everything's been said

so i am coming home with an empty head

you'll say did they love you or what
i'll say they love what i do
the only one who really loves me is you
and you'll say girl did you kick some butt
and i'll say i don't really remember
but my fingers are sore
and my voice is too
you'll say it's really good to see you
you'll say i missed you horribly
you'll say let me carry that
give that to me
and you will take the heavy stuff
and you will drive the car
and i'll look out the window making jokes
about the way things are
how can i go home
with nothing to say
i know you're going to look at me that way
and say what did you do out there
and what did you decide
you said you needed time
and you had time
If He Tries Anything
i'm invincible
so are you
we do all the things

they say we can't do
we walk around
in the middle of the night
and if it's too far to walk
we just hitch a ride
we got rings of dirt
around our necks
we talk like auctioneers
and we bounce like checks
we smell like shit
still, when we walk down the street
all the boys line up
to throw themselves at our feet
i say i think he likes you
you say i think he do too
go and get him girl
before he gets you
i'll be watching you
from the wings
i will come to your rescue
if he tries anything
it's a long long road
it's a big big world
we are wise wise women
we are giggling girls

we both carry a smile
to show when we're pleased
we both carry a switchblade
in our sleeves
tell you one thing
i'm gonna make noise when i go down
for ten square blocks
they're gonna know i died
all the goddesses will come up
to the ripped screen door
and say,
what do you want, dear?
and i'll say,
i want inside
i say i think he likes you
you say i think he do too
go and get him girl
before he gets you
i'll be watching you
from the wings
i will come to your rescue
if he tries anything

The Diner

i'm calling from the diner
the diner on the corner
i ordered two coffees

one is for you
i was hoping you'd join me
'cause i ain't got no money
and i really miss you
i should mention that too
yes i know what time it is
in fact, i just checked
i even know the date
and the month
and the year
i know i haven't been sleeping
and when i do
i just dream of you
dear
i miss watching you
drool on your pillow
i miss watching you
pull on your clothes
i miss listening
to you in the bathroom
flushing the toilet
blowing your nose
i'm calling from the diner
the diner on the corner
i ordered two coffees

one is for you
the cups are so close
the steam is rising
in one stream
how are you
i think you're the least fucked up
person i've ever met
and that may be as close to the real thing
as i'm ever gonna get
but my quarter's gonna run out now
or so i'm told
i guess i'd better go sit down
and wait for you
till my coffee gets cold

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