

Ani Difranco "Reckoning"

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You can doubt anything if you think about it long
enough
'Cause what happened always adjusts to fit what
happened after that
And it's hard to feel like you are free, all you seem to
do is referee
I remember when it was just you and me steppin' up to
bat

And win or lose, just that we chose, this little war is
what kills us
And either or it's that this war is, maybe also what
thrills us

We thought we left possession behind
The truth is I was yours and you weren't mine
I've replayed a thousand times exactly what was said
'Cause nothing is as it appears in the fun house mirrors
of your fears
On a roller coaster of all these years with your hands
above your head

And win or lose, just that we chose, this little war is
what kills us
And either or it's that this war is, maybe also what
thrills us

And you know I don't care how fast you run
Just tell me, baby, that when you're done with your little
marathon
That you still have cab fare home
'Cause the finish line is a shifty thing and what is life if
not reckoning?
And baby, you are still the song I sing to myself when
I'm alone

And win or lose just that you chose this little war is what
kills you
And either or it's that this war is, maybe also what
thrills you

