

## Ani DiFranco "Sick of Me"

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How sick of me must you be by now?  
While you're standing just outside of what your pride  
will allow  
Always reaching into yourself to find a new way to  
understand me  
When I'm sure that there's no one else in the world  
That could withstand me

Yeah, the first person in your life to ever really matter  
Is saying the last thing that you want to hear  
And you are listening hard through the splintering  
shards  
Of your life as it shatters

And you're standing firm and you're staying close  
And you're seeing clear  
I took to the stage with my outrage in the bad old days  
When you were the "Make me mad" guy

But the songs they come out more slowly  
Now that I am the bad guy  
And I say, baby, I'm sorry that I am so crazy  
I am astounded by your patience  
But you say, "Believe or not baby  
The joy you bring me still outweighs it"

Yeah, the first person in your life to ever really matter  
is  
Saying the last thing that you want to hear  
And you are listening hard through the splintering  
shards  
Of your life as it shatters

And you're standing firm and you're staying close  
And you're seeing clear  
Tell me how sick of me must you be by now?

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