

## **Ann Beretta**

### **"Spite"**

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Well I've paid my dues, And I've suffered through, But  
I've seen both coasts, So much more than most, And I'll  
have done to know in spite of you, And all I've done in  
spite of you. I've bent some rules, And I've broke a few,  
But I know I'm living my life, It's true, But second best is  
sickening but soon.... And when I made the fist, It stole  
my youth, And when I made the fist, It stole my youth,  
But I walked the streets of Richmond my whole life  
through, And I'll I've done to know in spite of you, And  
when I made the fist, It stole my youth, And when I  
made the fist, It stole my youth. And I've been stuck in  
a corner, Not knowing what I've done, I was lost in the  
darkness, But blinded by the sun, My broken back is  
stiff and swollen and bruised, My broken back is stiff  
and swollen and bruised, I've seen roads less traveled,  
And followed every one, I've seen all four corners, Not  
liking anyone, All I've done in spite of you. And when I  
made the fist, It stole my youth, And when I made the  
fist, It stole my youth, But I walked the streets of  
Richmond my whole life through, And I'll I've done to  
know in spite of you, And when I made the fist, It stole  
my youth, And when I made the fist, It stole my youth.  
And when I made the fist, It stole my youth, And when I  
made the fist, It stole my youth, But I walked the streets  
of Richmond my whole life through, And I'll I've done to  
know in spite of you, And when I made the fist, It stole  
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