

# Life Boat

Ani DiFranco

Every time I open my mouth  
I take off my clothes  
I'm raw and frostbitten from  
being exposed  
I got red scabby hands  
and purple scabby feet  
And you can smell me coming from  
halfway down the street

And I remember that old hotel had quite the smell  
where I'd go to use the phone  
Between the donut shop and the pizza parlor  
where I learned to live alone  
Sweet sixteen and smiling  
my way out of any jam  
Learning the ways of the world, oh my  
Learning the ways of man

And I didn't really want a baby  
and I guess I had a choice  
But I just let it grow inside me  
this persistent little voice  
And I guess I got her off and running  
and run off is what she did  
And that's part of what I think about  
think about that kid

So now there's nothing left to wish upon  
except for passing cars  
The cacophony of city lights  
is drowning out the stars  
This park bench is a life boat  
and the rest a big dark sea  
And I'm just gonna lie here until  
something comes and finds me

Yeah I got this tired old face  
still grinning most of the time  
Just 'cause it don't have a better way  
to express what's on it's mind  
And I got this running monologue  
entertaining in it's outrage  
And I've got the air of an animal  
That's been living in a cage

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