

# Rain Check

Ani DiFranco

As dolls go I am broken  
And you could just let that get us off the hook  
But from under the umbrella of the unspoken  
I see you giving me that look

Baby, you're right as rain about the benefits  
But you might be wrong about the costs  
And it feeds my heart that you came looking for me  
But I'm thinkin I need to stay lost

So I won't say I saw you fibbing  
Or jump-jigging across the floor  
I won't say you walked me to my car  
And draped your arm on my open door

I know my mind is made of matter  
But I need to know exactly  
What is the matter at it's core?  
Because my heart is just a muscle  
And simply put, it's sore

So never mind about the benefits  
And never mind about the costs  
That don't change the basic premises  
In which I am surely lost

So I won't say I saw you fibbing  
Or jump-jigging across the floor  
I won't say you walked me to my car  
And draped your arm on my open door