

# The Arrivals Gate

Ani DiFranco

Gonna go out to the arrivals gate at the airport  
And sit there all day  
Watch people reuniting  
Public affection so exciting  
It even makes airports OK  
Watching children run  
With their arms outstretched  
Just to throw those arms  
Around their grandpa's neck  
Watching lovers plant kisses  
Old men to their misses  
At their arrivals gate

Watching a mother  
With a mother's smile  
Don't tell me to move  
I just wanna sit here for a while  
I have determined  
It's a sure cure for cancer  
Watching excitement turn family dogs into dancers  
At the arrivals gate

I got me a white bread sandwich  
With some shredded lettuce  
And I got me a ringside view  
For my quaint little fetish

I just wanna drain my pink little heart of all its malice  
And kick back for the afternoon  
In this fluorescent palace

Everybody's in a hurry  
Here in purgatory  
Except for me  
I'm where I need to be

At the arrivals gate