

Adam and Eve

Ani DiFranco

Tonight you stooped to my level
I am your mangy little whore
now you're trying to find your underwear
and then your socks and then the door
and you're trying to find a reason
why you have to leave
but I know it's 'cuz you think you're adam
and you think I'm eve

You rhapsodize about beauty
and my eyes glaze
everything I love is ugly
I mean really, you would be amazed
just do me a favor
it's the least that you can do
just don't treat me like i am
something that happened to you

I am truly sorry about all this

You put a tiny pin prick
in my big red balloon
and as I slowly start to exhale
that's when you leave the room
I did not design this game
I did not name the stakes
I just happen to like apples
and I am not afraid of snakes

I am truly sorry about all this
I envy you your ignorance
I hear that it's bliss

So I let go the ratio
of things said to thing heard
as I leave you to your garden
and the beauty you preferred
and I wonder what of this
will have meaning for you
when you've left it all behind
I guess I'll even wonder
if you meant it
at the time