

## Deep Dish

Ani DiFranco

Cold and drizzly night in Chicago's deep dish  
Flourescent light of the bathroom  
Shows my hands as they are  
See and eyelash on my cheek  
Pick it off and make a wish  
And walk back out into the bar  
Wind at the windows  
Neon lights the patterned panes  
The waitress wields the weight of her tray around her palm  
The doorman cups his hands  
And lights his cigarette again  
And the rain marches on

This is only a possibility in a world of possibilities  
There are obviously there are many possibilities  
Ranging from small to large  
Before long there will be short  
Before short there's nothing  
When there was nothing  
There was always the possibility of something becoming what it is

Don't even bother trying to say something clever  
Clever is as clever does no matter what it says  
I'm looking for a sign that says you're for real this time  
But I don't trust what's in your head  
I walk up to the bar and point at the top shelf  
And then I throw my head back  
And laugh at myself  
I raise a toast to all our saviors  
Each so badly behaved  
It's too bad that their world  
Is the one that they saved

There's a spider spinning cobwebs  
From your elbow to the table  
While my eyes ride the crowd in a secret rodeo  
I smile with my mouth  
Lift my watch up to the light  
And say oh, look, I have to go

Now you gotta dance with me  
Now is when its gotta be  
Cuz I can't wait for the dance floor to fill in  
And if you wanna dance with me  
I'll show you how it's gonna be  
Cause I can't wait for the band to begin