## **Hat Shaped Hat**

Ani DiFranco

In walked a man in the shape of a man Holding a hat-shaped hat He held up two fingers and said 'how many fingers?" And I said 'Peace man, that's where it's at" I said you are what you do in order to Prevent becoming what you're busy not doing And if you do do it truly Then you arrive at it newly Then in the end you are absolved And the problem of heaven is solved

And the man broke into a smile, Like he was breaking into a song And he was broken and smiling And I was singing along And we agreed completely agreetly about most things 'Til the sun set sweetly Like it does in those paintings The ones they hang in hotel rooms The ones they bolt to the wall As though anyone would want to steal them at all

We talked like children without breathing 'Til I stopped this lady as she was leaving And I said 'excuse me, But do you know what time it would be If we were on mars ?' And she held up her hand Like a crossing guard stopping the cars And she said Five in the morning

In walked a man in the shape of a man holding a hat shaped hat