

# Imperfectly

Ani DiFranco

I'm okay  
If you get me at a good angle  
And you're okay  
In the sort of light  
And we don't look  
Like pages from a magazine  
But that's all right  
That's all right

I crashed your pickup truck  
And then I had to drive it back home  
I was crying  
I was so scared  
Of what you would do  
Of what you would say  
But you just started laughing  
So I started laughing along  
Saying, it looks a little rough  
But it runs okay  
It looks a little rough  
But it runs good anyway

We get a little further from perfection  
Each year on the road  
I guess that's what they call character  
I guess that's just the way it goes  
Better to be dusty than polished  
Like some store window mannequin  
Why don't you touch me where I'm rusty  
Let me stain your hands

When you're pretty as a picture  
They pound down your door  
But I've been offered love  
In two dimensions before  
And I know that it's not all  
It's made out to be  
Let's show them how it's done  
Let's do it all imperfectly