The Whole Night

Ani DiFranco

We can touch touch our girl cheeks and we can hold hands like paper dolls we can try try eachother on in the privacy within new york city's walls we can kiss kiss goodnight and we can go home wondering what would it be like if if I did not have a boyfriend we could spend the whole night

I am waking up in her bed I sing 1st avenue the open window said always late to sleep late to rise lying here watching the day go by in the living room there are people on the carpet having stupid conversations just to hear themselves talk and I am drifting through I am heading for the kitchen I am thinking of her fingers as I walk...