

## Positive

Michael Franti & Spearhead

Make me, make me sweat  
Til I'm wet, til I'm dry  
But then wipe this tear from my eye  
Haven't even felt this warm in a long time  
Even out in the bright sunshine  
In a lifetime of springtimes

I fall into your arms  
With my heart pumpin' on  
Like a bubblin' dub track  
Like a garlincy hot tongue and lip smack

I did some contemplation  
Before we got down to this consecration  
Or maybe baby something in your kiss said  
It was an impetuous  
For me to rethink this

If I love you  
Then I better get tested  
Make sure we are protected

I walk through the park  
Dressed like a question mark  
Hark!  
I hear my memory bark  
In the back of my brain,  
Makn' me insane...  
...like cocaine

But how'm I gonna live my life if I'm positive?  
Is it gonna be a negative?  
How'm I gonna live my life if I'm positive?  
Is it gonna be a negative?  
But how'm I gonna live my life if I'm positive?

Dawned on me, it seemed to me  
That this is unusual scenery  
This red light greenery  
Make me feel kinda dreamery  
Thinkin' how I used to be

Arrive at the clinic  
And walk through the front door  
I take a nervous number  
Then I'm thinkin' some more  
About all the time  
That I neglected  
Makin sure that  
I was protected

They took my blood  
With an anonymous number  
Two weeks waitin' wonderin'

I shoulda done this a long time ago

A lot of excuses why I couldn't go  
I know these things and these things I must know  
'cause it's better to know than to not know!

I go home to kick it  
In my apartment  
I try to give myself  
A risk assessment  
The wait is what can really annoy ya  
Every single day is more paranoya

I'm readin' about how it gets transmitted  
Some behavior I must admit it  
With who I slept with, and who they slept with,  
Who they, who they, who they slept with

When I think about life and immortality  
What's the first thing I do if I'm H.I.V  
I have a cry and tell my mother  
Get on the phone and call my past lovers  
I never thought about infectin' anotha  
The times that I said "Hmmm? Don't bother."

Was it really all that magic?  
The times I didn't use a prophalactic

Would my whole life have to change?  
Or my whole life remained the same?  
Sometimes it makes me wanna shout!  
All these things too hard to think about  
A day to laugh, a day to cry  
A day to live and a day to die  
'til I find out, I may wonder  
But I'm not gonna live my life six feet under