

# Way Tight (Live in Chicago 2007)

Ani DiFranco

I tell you what, there is plenty wrong with me,  
But I fixed up a few old buildings  
And I planted a few trees.  
Children seem to like me,  
And animals, too,  
Like the birds and the bees And eating a sandwich,  
Standing over the kitchen counter  
With only the sound of chewing in the room  
I can see you as a challenge,  
That I will eagerly meet  
Cause you are way way way way sweet. It's just that kind of evening  
That cracks open like a half shaken beer,  
Cool and refreshing, running down your arm,  
Baby, there's no other place I'd rather be  
Than here, parting my periodic alarm. You are ever true, ever new in love  
And I mean that in the best and worst way.  
I don't really know what I was so mad about,  
But the full moon is about a week away.

Songwriters

ANI DIFRANCO Published by

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Other patents pending.

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