

# Rock Paper Scissors

Ani DiFranco

It's rock paper scissors as to whether  
I will get over you at all  
It's hand against hand and both hands are mine  
It's standing in a circular line  
Which is not to say that I'm not also happy  
A happy meal with a surprise inside  
Surprise, surprise is another bright light in your eyes  
Exposing all the stuff you're not calculating enough to hide  
This melancholy that I carry makes me feel so  
grown up  
At my kitchen table doing shots of resignation  
I never thought I'd see the day when I would say I give up  
And break the stallions of my wildest expectations  
But I do not want to know you this way  
Surrounded by so much pain  
But how am I supposed to let go of you this way  
Like a bird into the sky of my brain?  
I think, I could accept all these dark colors  
As just part of some bigger color scheme  
If it wasn't for that drippy string quartet of sadness  
Underscoring each smiling scene  
Desire drags me right out of myself  
Like a gas-soaked rope tied to a piece of coal  
And I'm getting pretty good at looking at the bright side  
While the flames rip along the sand and, and swallow me whole  
But this melancholy that I carry makes me feel  
so grown up  
At my kitchen table doing shots of resignation  
I never thought I'd see the day when I would say I give up  
And break the stallions of my wildest expectations  
But I do not want to know you this way  
Surrounded by so much pain  
But how am I supposed to let go of you this way  
Like a bird into the sky of my brain?

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>