

Good, Bad, Ugly

Ani DiFranco

It was good, good to see you again
Good to meet your girlfriend
I'll try not to wonder where you are
When you go outside to kiss her
In the front seat of your car It is good, good to be back home
How I missed this time zone
Strangers are exciting
Their mystery never ends
But there's nothing
Like looking at your own history
In the faces of your friends And it's bad to have eyes like neon signs
Flashing open, open, open
Open, open, open, open, open
Open all the time and it's bad
That I wrapped you in a fantasy And I carry you with me
But lately it seems like everybody's
Joined at the hip and I'm still fancy
I'm so fancy, fancy free Sometimes the beauty is easy
Sometimes you don't have to try at all
Sometimes you can hear
The wind blow in a handshake
Sometimes there's poetry written
Right on the bathroom wall And it's bad that I took that second look
I guess I'm an open book
You know I didn't really intend
To embrace you that long

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