

Providence

Ani DiFranco

Who knew at this party that
I would walk in and I'd see you
I guess now, we could just get drunk
Yeah, and that would be our excuse
You could slip and outta nowhere
I could be there to catch your fall
And we could laugh at ourselves
And the writing that's on the wall
It's a narrow margin
Just room enough for regret
In the inch and a half between
Hey, how ya been?
And can I kiss you yet?
So we talk like
Nervous neighbors over a tall fence
True love but for lack of providence
But I just got one more
Thing to tell you
'Cuz words are vitamins and life is short
And I know when we get up to the front office
We're gonna have to fill out a full report
The first question will be what were you thinking?
And the next question will be what did you say?
And then they're gonna check to see
If the answers to one and two
Matched up much along the way
In the interest of poetry and the cowboy movie
That's you and me
I'm back on the horse now and I am riding
I am striding so effortlessly what I mean is
It's late, much too late for us
And I'm fixing to go home
With just my conscience
And a bitter sense of irony as my chaperon

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