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Ani Difranco

Can't sit on my porch and smoke a J And remember how peaceful life can be

But all night long are a bunch of pushers

Selling drugs right there on my TVDrugs that whether or not I buy

Are gonna end up in my water supply

Along with who knows what else, who knows when

Just gotta take a deep breath and drink it inAnd 'round here there's one thing people know

It's that government ain't there for you, it's all for show

And I'm trying to tell them it don't have to be so

But I can understand that their confidence is low'Cause 'round here people're so high they can't see

Over the tops of the tall pine trees

Down to the mouth of the MississippiOh, blood ignited in a blighted sky

Oh, blood on the water like we all could die

Blood in the reeds glistening in the sun

Blood on our hands, each and everyoneHere in the calm before the wars

When the earth shrugs us off like dinosaurs

Here in the sunset days of yore

The first signs washing ashoreAnd goddess

Come and lift us her in deepest Louisiana

In the gut, where hunches come from

A message goes out loud as it canAnd you'd have thought

We'd have come more far somehow

Since the changing of the guard and all

I mean dude could be FDR right now

And instead he's just shifting his weight And the disappointment is the knockout blow

Filmed in torturous slow-mo

Oh hope, please come where I can see

Don't let the poison get the best of meAnd goddess

Come and lift us here in deepest Louisiana

In the gut, where hunches come from

A message goes out loud as it canOf truth is for telling, truth is foretold

Truth is for those with the guts to behold

We got vampires down here in Louisiana

We need voodoo dolls, we need talismanWe need wooden stakes and shards of light

We need harbingers riding through the night

We need fountain pens, we need whale harpoons

To overthrow the oil tycoonsCause there's no fish in the water, no birds in the sky

No life in the soil, no end to the lie

No time like the present and it's passing us by

But it's never too late, never too late to try'Cause if we all had to change we all just would
And we would move closer and that would be good
And we would buy local and we would buy less
And we'd realize that wasn't our happinessNo, that wasn't our happiness

No, that wasn't our happiness
No, that wasn't our happiness
No, that wasn'tAnd goddess
Come and lift us here in deepest Louisiana
And goddess

Come and lift us here in deepest LouisianaAnd goddess
Come and lift us here in deepest Louisiana
In the gut, where hunches come from
A message goes out loud as it can

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