

# 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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