

# Sick of Me

Ani DiFranco

how sick of me  
must you be  
by now  
while you're standing just outside  
of what your pride will allow  
always reaching into yourself  
to find a new way to understand me  
when i'm sure that there's no one else  
in the world  
who could withstand me  
the first person in your life  
to ever really matter  
is saying the last thing  
that you want to hear  
and you are listening hard  
through the splintering shards  
of your life as it shatters  
and you're standing firm  
and you're staying close  
and you're seeing clear  
i took to the stage  
with my outrage  
in the bad old days  
when you were the make-me-mad guy  
but the songs  
they come out more slowly  
now that i am the bad guy  
and i say, i'm sorry i'm so crazy  
I am astounded by your patience  
and you say, believe it or not, baby  
the joy you bring me  
still outweighs it the first person in your life  
to ever really matter  
is saying the last thing  
that you want to hear  
and you are listening hard  
through the splintering shards  
of your life as it shatters and you're standing firm  
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and you're seeing clearhow sick of me  
must you be  
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