

# Roll With It

Ani DiFranco

She says my ass hurts  
When I sit down  
She says my feet hurt  
From just standing around  
I think my body  
Is as restless as my mind  
And I don't know if I can roll with it  
This time Packed his uniforms  
And drove him to the base  
She was crying all the way  
The world looked her in the face  
And said  
Roll with it, baby  
Make it your career  
Keep the home fires burning  
Till America is in the clear The mainstream is so polluted with lies  
Once you get wet, it's so hard to get dry  
We're all taught how to justify  
History  
As it passes by  
And it's your world  
That comes crashing down  
When the big boys decide  
To throw their weight around  
But just roll with it baby  
Make it your career  
Keep the home fires burning  
Till America is in the clear What if the enemy  
Isn't in a distant land  
What if the enemy lies behind  
The voice of command  
The sound of war  
Is a child's cry  
Behind tinted windows,  
They just drive by  
All I know is that those  
Who are going to be killed  
Aren't those who preside  
On capitol hill

I told him,  
Don't fill the front lines  
Of their war  
Those assholes aren't worth dying for  
But he said  
Roll with it, baby  
Make it your career  
Keep the home fires burning  
Till America is in the clear

Songwriters

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