

# Lag Time

Ani DiFranco

There's really no hope for me and that three second rule  
Somethin' gets dropped and still I'm the slowest damn fool  
Slow to realize what's really going on  
Slow to know in a moment who or what has gone wrong  
I wanna tighten down on the lag time  
I gotta tighten down on the lag time  
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I gotta tighten down on the lag time  
Your consonants were buzzing around your head like flies  
Your true colors were showing and your shape and your size  
You were drinking your way though it  
I was shrinking right there inside of my clothes  
My eventual twenty/twenty, arms crossed, tapping her toe  
I gotta tighten down on the lag time  
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Survivors are part turtle, we are part potato bug  
We know enough to go fetal 'til it's still up above  
And you gotta crawl through the desert  
Between when you hear it and when you can play it with your hands  
Just to rendezvous with whoever you are when you finally understand  
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