

# Providence

Ani DiFranco

Who knew at this party that  
I would walk in and I'd see you  
I guess now, we could just get drunk  
Yeah, and that would be our excuse You could slip and outta nowhere  
I could be there to catch your fall  
And we could laugh at ourselves  
And the writing that's on the wall It's a narrow margin  
Just room enough for regret  
In the inch and a half between  
Hey, how ya been? And can I kiss you yet?  
So we talk like  
Nervous neighbors over a tall fence  
True love but for lack of providence But I just got one more  
Thing to tell you 'Cuz words are vitamins and life is short  
And I know when we get up to the front office  
We're gonna have to fill out a full report  
The first question will be what were you thinking? And the next question will be what did you say?  
And then they're gonna check to see  
If the answers to one and two  
Matched up much along the way In the interest of poetry and the cowboy movie  
That's you and me  
I'm back on the horse now and I am riding  
I am striding so effortlessly what I mean is It's late, much too late for us  
And I'm fixing to go home  
With just my conscience  
And a bitter sense of irony as my chaperon

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>