

# Woe Be Gone

Ani DiFranco

Woe be gone  
The madness and the suffering of the human race  
The history of the world is such a losing place  
The alphabet took us on a wild goose chase And still Still there's swiftly shifting sands  
Beneath our feet  
And an unexplored hemisphere  
Lying underneath  
Enter the goddesses  
Fresh from their long sleep We get so off track sometimes  
We get so off track sometimes I mean what the hell?  
Raise your hand if you're at peace right now  
In fact just stand up and take a bow  
Everywhere you look just see damaged goods And still Still there's swiftly shifting sands  
Beneath our feet  
And an unexplored hemisphere  
Lying underneath  
Enter the goddesses  
Fresh from their long sleep We get so off track sometimes  
We get so off track sometimes... Woe be gone  
Madness and suffering I am just like you  
The bottoms of my crutches look like old worn shoes  
Me and my addictions got a lot to lose And still Still there's swiftly shifting sands  
Beneath our feet  
And an unexplored hemisphere  
Lying underneath  
Enter the goddesses  
Fresh from their long sleep We get so off track sometimes  
We get so off track sometimes... Woe be gone  
The madness and the suffering of the human race  
The history of the world is such a losing place  
The alphabet took us on a wild goose chase

Songwriters

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