

# Your Next Bold Move

Ani DiFranco

Coming of age during the plague of Reagan and Bush  
Watching capitalism gun down democracy  
It had this funny effect on me  
I guess I am cancer, I am HIV  
And I'm down at the Blue Jesus  
Blue Cross hospital  
Just lookin' up from my pillow  
Feeling blessed And the mighty multinationals  
Have monopolized the oxygen  
So it's as easy as breathing  
For us all to participate Yes they're buying and selling off shares of air  
And you know it's all around you  
But it's hard to point and say there  
So you just sit on your hands  
And quietly contemplate Your next bold move  
The next thing you're gonna have  
To prove to yourself What a waste of thumbs that are opposable  
To make machines that are disposable  
And sell them to seagulls flying in circles  
Around one big right wing Yes, the left wing was broken long ago  
By the slingshot of cointelpro  
And now it's so hard to have faith in anything Especially your next bold move  
Or the next thing you're gonna have  
To prove to yourself You want to track each trickle back to its source  
And then scream up the faucet till your face is hoarse  
'Cause you're surrounded by a world's worth  
Of things you just can't excuse You've got the hard cough of a chain smoker  
And you're at the arctic circle playing strip poker  
And it's getting colder and colder  
Every time you lose So go ahead make your next bold move  
Tell us, what's the next thing you're gonna need  
To prove to yourself

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