The Million You Never Made

Ani DiFranco

the air comes off the ocean the city smells fishy the air is full of fish and mystery whispering who, what, when i am warning you i am weightless and the wind is always shifting so don't hang anything on me if you ever want to see it again i am telling you i'm different than you think i am and you can dangle your carrot but i ain't gonna reach for it cuz i need both my hands to play my guitar and life is a sleazy stranger who looks vaguely familiar flirting with a bimbo named disaster at the end of the bar and i am telling you that i am different than you are at night when you're asleep self hatred's going to creep in you can try to blame it on the devil the one who's bed you sleep in and don't tell me what they did to you as though you had no choice tell me, isn't that your picture? isn't that your voice? if you don't live what you sing about your mirror is going to find out oh yeahi'd like to go to all the pretty parties where all the pretty people go and i ain't really all that pretty but nobody will know cuz everybody loves you when you're a star and nobody questions what it takes to go that far and life is a sleazy stranger

and this is his favorite barno i don't prefer obscurity
but i'm an idealistic girl
and i wouldn't work for you
no matter what you paid
and i may not be able
to change the whole fucking world
but i could be the million
that you never made
oh yeahi could be the million that you never made
i could be the million that you'll never make
you're looking at the million that you'll never make

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