

# Reckoning

Ani DiFranco

You can doubt anything if you think about it long enough  
'Cause what happened always adjusts to fit what happened after that  
And it's hard to feel like you are free, all you seem to do is referee  
I remember when it was just you and me steppin' up to bat And win or lose, just that we chose, this little war is  
what kills us  
And either or it's that this war is, maybe also what thrills us We thought we left possession behind  
The truth is I was yours and you weren't mine  
I've replayed a thousand times exactly what was said  
'Cause nothing is as it appears in the fun house mirrors of your fears  
On a roller coaster of all these years with your hands above your head And win or lose, just that we chose, this  
little war is what kills us  
And either or it's that this war is, maybe also what thrills us And you know I don't care how fast you run  
Just tell me, baby, that when you're done with your little marathon  
That you still have cab fare home  
'Cause the finish line is a shifty thing and what is life if not reckoning?  
And baby, you are still the song I sing to myself when I'm alone And win or lose just that you chose this little  
war is what kills you  
And either or it's that this war is, maybe also what thrills you

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