

# 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 need to prove  
To yourself What a waste of thumbs that are imposable  
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 need to prove  
To yourself You want to track each trickle  
Back to its source  
And then scream up the faucet  
'til your face is hoarse  
'cause you're surrounded by a world's worth  
Of things you just can't excuse But 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

Songwriters

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