

# Willing to Fight

Ani DiFranco

The windows of my soul  
Are made of one way glass  
Don't bother looking into my eyes  
Something you want to know  
Just ask, I got a dead bolt stroll  
Where I'm going is clear  
I won't wait for you to wonder  
I'll just tell you why I'm here 'Cause I know the biggest crime  
Is just to throw up your hands  
Say, this has nothing to do with me  
I just want to live as comfortably as I can  
You got to look outside your eyes  
You got to think outside your brain  
You got to walk outside your life  
To where the neighborhood changes Tell me who is your boogie man?  
That's who I will be  
You don't have to like me for who I am  
But we'll see what you're made of  
By what you make of me  
I think that it's absurd  
That you think I am the derelict daughter  
And I fight fire with words  
Words are hotter than flames  
Words are wetter than water And I got friends all over this country  
I got friends in other countries too  
I got friends, I haven't met yet  
I got friends, I never know  
I got lovers whose eyes  
I've only seen at a glance  
I got strangers for great grand children  
I got strangers for ancestors

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