

God's Country

Ani DiFranco

State trooper thinks I drive too fast
Pulled me over to tell me so
I say out here on the prairie
Any speed is too slow I miss Brooklyn, I miss my crew
Let's start over, I missed my cue
Guess, I just forgot
Who I was talking to I should have recognized
That fierce look in his eyes
I've seen it in my mirror
So many times He's gonna put his two cents in
'Cause he's got a gun
But I'm gonna put in three
'Cause history owes me one Guess, I came out here to see some
Stuff for myself
I mean, why leave the telling
Up to everybody else This may be God's country
But this is my country too
Move over, Mr. Holiness
And let the little people through Thank you for serving and protecting
The likes of me
Thank you for the ticket
Now can I leave? You know, I have left everywhere
That I have ever been
I don't really recommend it
Though not like anybody asked me Maybe you and I
Will meet again someday
I've been known to
Come down this road Maybe it is destiny
And then again
Maybe not
I don't know

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