## **Bubble**

## Ani DiFranco

I hated to pop the bubble Of me and you But it only held enough oxygen For a trip or two To the moon and back again Tell me, do you remember when Our love had such grace We were floating above this whole place

It's dawn on the corner Where the city tests its squeaky breaks Outside my bedroom window A doppler muffler and a boomin bass It's dawn and the snow Is turning on its deepest blue So I go outside just to stand there and Look at my hands against the color I find I always return to

I want you to always remember for me Baby, if you can How much you hated the woman Who made you a man And remember for me won't you Back further before that How you loved her like a boy Cried from the joy When you weren't laughing

No, I hated to pop the bubble Of me and you But it only held enough oxygen For a trip or two To the moon and back again Do you remember when Our love had such grace We were floating above this whole place

So I hear these days you too Are trying your hand at sleeplessness A few more dizzying doppler lovers And then a booming loneliness How innocent the young student On the day school has begun When I said this was what I wanted Did you think I thought it would be fun?

No, I hated to pop the bubble Of me and you But it only held enough oxygen For a trip or two To the moon and back again Oh but I remember when Our love had such grace We were floating above this whole place