## **Hat Shaped Hat**

## Ani DiFranco

In walked a man in the shape of a man Holding a hat-shaped hat
He held up two fingers and said 'how many fingers?"
And I said 'Peace man, that's where it's at"
I said you are what you do in order to
Prevent becoming what you're busy not doing
And if you do do it truly
Then you arrive at it newly
Then in the end you are absolved
And the problem of heaven is solved

And the man broke into a smile,
Like he was breaking into a song
And he was broken and smiling
And I was singing along
And we agreed completely agreetly about most things
'Til the sun set sweetly
Like it does in those paintings
The ones they hang in hotel rooms
The ones they bolt to the wall
As though anyone would want to steal them at all

We talked like children without breathing
'Til I stopped this lady as she was leaving
And I said 'excuse me,
But do you know what time it would be
If we were on mars ?'
And she held up her hand
Like a crossing guard stopping the cars
And she said
Five in the morning

In walked a man in the shape of a man holding a hat shaped hat