## **Ani DiFranco**

It's not so much that we got closer
It's that her face just go bigger
And by the time it was filling up my whole view
I figured my face had got bigger too
So I used it to try and way her
Say something to her
Make my case
But my face
Never had a chance
All along it was the wrong song and dance

I just stood there
Without even a stance
Helpless to her advance
And her retreat
Backspace, delete

It wasn't so much that we fell in love as My life just seemed to come down
To a slow walk on a straight line
Between her smile and her frown
And maybe we never were as close
As we should have been
But I didn't know what I now now, then
Yeah, I didn't know what I know now, then