

## Dog Coffee

Ani DiFranco

Perpetrating counter-culture she is walking through the park  
First light ugly and more muscular than the dark  
Pushing poems at the urban silence  
Drawing portraits of the passers-by  
Sitting on the curb  
Combining traffic sounds  
Getting dirty looks and dirty jeans  
On the dirty ground  
She says I can't figure out what kind of life this is  
Comedy or tragedy I just know it's show biz  
And what if I don't agree  
With the lines I have to read  
They don't pay me enough  
The way I see it

Freedom and democracy  
That's the word from Washington every day  
The Americat's asleep  
With warm milk and cliches  
And people are expendable along the way  
Your dollar is dependable  
What more can we say  
Would you like some dog coffee  
It's all that we've got  
You can have some  
You can have not  
Would you like some dog coffee  
It's all that we've got  
We're taking care of big business  
And meanwhile some of the beans rot