

# Emancipated Minor

Ani DiFranco

Emancipated minor  
Well directed, brilliantly casted  
Riding a Greyhound down to the city  
With her fake I.D. and a hell of a little hand basket

Little game of seesaw, then he came to claim her  
And then a sordid line formed behind him  
Reproductive system newly activated  
She participated in nature's plan, she participated

And I can't say I envy her, I don't think I miss it  
Wrought iron cobwebbing over thin windowpanes  
The city seducing you on tiptoe to kiss it  
Don't think twice, just roll the dice, roll the dice

So she attended the dance classes and she learned the little dance  
And she tried the high heels but she couldn't bring herself to prance  
All the while a faint ticking in the silence between the songs  
Just south of her gut two tiny time bombs

And love comes in many forms and for each she would yearn  
Hungry as a student, hunger to learn  
Every flavor of person, every species of intent  
With the body pulsing at the center detent

But all the good graffiti got painted over in time  
She watched the last faceless chain replace the last five and dime  
And she wondered if the only noble thing  
Ain't to just to get a big garden and plant it in the spring

Kiss the city goodbye in some big graceful gesture  
And focus on the moon's groove, groove with the moon  
Focus on the moon's groove and groove with the moon  
Focus on the moon's groove, groove with the moon

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Don't think twice, just roll the dice, roll the dice  
Roll the dice, roll the dice