

## Good, Bad, Ugly

Ani DiFranco

It was good  
Good to see you again  
Good to meet your girlfriend  
I'll try not to wonder where you are  
When you go outside to kiss her  
In the front seat of your car

It is good  
Good to be back home  
How I missed this time zone  
Strangers are exciting  
Their mystery never ends  
But there's nothing like looking at your own history  
In the faces of your friends

And it's bad  
To have eyes like neon signs  
Flashing open open open  
Open open open open open  
Open all the time  
And it's bad  
That I wrapped you in a fantasy  
And I carry you with me  
But lately it seems like everybody's  
Joined at the hip  
And I'm still fancy  
I'm so fancy  
Fancy free

Sometimes the beauty is easy  
Sometimes you don't have to try at all  
Sometimes you can hear the wind blow in a handshake  
Sometimes there's poetry written right  
On the bathroom wall

And it's bad  
That I took that second look  
I guess I'm an open book  
You know I didn't really intend to embrace you that long  
But then again I wasn't the only one holding on