

# Names And Dates And Times

Ani DiFranco

know so many white people  
I mean, where do I start?  
The trouble with white people  
Is you can't tell them apart  
I'm so bad with names and dates and times  
But I'm big on faces  
That is, except for mine

I believe you when you tell me  
We've met before  
This time you've got my interest  
This time you've got the floor  
Why don't you go and tell me something  
I don't already know  
Give me something to remember you by  
When you go

I eat too much  
I laugh too long  
Maybe I'll like too much of you  
When I'm gone

Let's go over to the window  
And sit in the neon light  
Let's go out walking  
You know, it's garbage night  
Let's go down to the east river  
And throw something in  
Something we can't live without  
And then let's start again

The more you talk  
The more I get  
The sense of something  
That hasn't happened yet  
The more you talk  
The more I want to know  
The way I'll remember you  
When I go

I eat too much  
I laugh too long  
Maybe I'll like too much of you  
When I'm gone

I am so many white people  
I mean where do I start  
They've got lots of personalities  
I just can't tell them apart  
And I never remember anything  
Except for those things  
Which I never forget you know  
There's no in between

I'm big on your face  
Yeah it's big in my mind  
You're like the rest of the human race

You're one of a kind