

# Outta Me, Onto You

Ani DiFranco

No no no no no no no no no no no  
No more  
No no no no no no no no no no no  
No more  
No no no  
No more

It's gonna be sudden  
It's gonna be strange  
I'm gonna turn on a dime  
Give you five cents change  
It's gonna be long overdue  
It's all gonna come out  
Outta me, on to you

Outta me, onto you...

One of these days  
You're gonna push too hard  
We'll go on like we've always done  
'Til you go too far  
Yeah one of these days  
It's gonna reach the top  
Then it's gonna start to spill  
And it's not gonna stop

Outta me, onto you...

No more...

Some people wear their smile like a disguise  
Those people who smile a lot  
Watch the eyes  
I know it 'cuz I'm like that a lot  
You think everything's okay  
And it is  
'Til it's not

Outta me, onto you...

No more

Some people wear their heart  
Up on their sleeve  
I wear mine underneath my right pant leg  
Strapped to my boot  
Don't think cause i'm easy, i'm naive  
Don't think I won't pull it out  
Don't think I won't shoot

Outta me, onto you...

Most people like to talk a lot  
Including you  
You know there isn't much I have to say  
That I wouldn't rather  
Just shut up and do

I'm gonna miss you  
When you're gone  
Yeah I'm gonna be torn  
Just remember that I love you  
Just remember you were warned

Outta me, onto you...

No more...  
No more