

# Pick Yer Nose

Ani DiFranco

How come I can pick my ears  
But not my nose  
Who made up that rule anyway  
How can you say that's the way it is  
That's just the way it goes  
Why don't you decide for yourself  
What you can do  
And what you can say

How come I can pick my friends  
But not my enemies  
What is it about me that offends  
What is it about me  
'Cause you know I'm only five foot two  
And I'm giggly wiggly  
Tell me again, what did I do  
Why are you scared of me  
I fight with love  
And I laugh with rage  
You've gotta live light enough  
To see the humour  
And long enough to see some change

I think shy is boring  
I think depressed is too  
I think pretty is nice  
But I'd rather see something new  
All these plastic people  
Got their plastic surgery  
But we got a big big beautiful  
We got it for free  
Who you gonna be  
If you can't be yourself  
You can't get it from t.v.  
You can't force it on  
Anybody else

You know they come to clear cut  
They come to strip mine  
They come for some of my big butt  
My big brain  
Or just a little time  
They wanna take me out to dinner  
Think I'm a bitch if I don't go  
Seems like the people who actually like me  
Won't allow me to say no  
Your idea of a conversation is the third degree  
But I don't really know you  
And I don't really want to talk about me

'Cause I'm not going to pretend  
That I don't pick my nose  
That's just the way it is, my friends  
That's just the way it goes  
This is who I am  
What I do  
And what I say

If you like it, let it be  
If you don't, please do the same  
I fight with love  
I laugh with rage  
You gotta live light enough to see the humour  
And long enough to see some change