

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