

Providence

Ani DiFranco

Who knew
At this party that
I would walk in and I'd see you
I gues snow
We could just get drunk
Yeah and that could be our excuse
You could slip
And outta nowhere
I could be there to catch your fall
And we could laugh
At ourselves
And the writing that's on the wall

It's a narrow margin
Just room enough for regret
In the inch and half between
Hey, how ya been?
And can I kiss you yet?
So we talk like nervous neighbors over a tall fence
True love
But for the lack of providence

But I just got one more
Thing to tell you

Cuz words are vitamins
And life is short
And I know when we get up
To the front office
We're gonna have to fill out
A full report
The first question will be
What were you thinking?
And the next question will be
What did you say?
And then they're gonna check to see
If the answers to one and two
Matched up much
Along the way

In the interest of poetry
And the cowboy movie
That's you and me
I'm back on the horse now
And I'm riding
I am striding so effortlessly
What I mean is it's late
Much too late for us
And I'm fixing to go home
With just my conscience
And a bitter sense of irony
As my chaperone