

## Red Letter Year

Ani DiFranco

New Year's Eve, we dropped mushrooms and danced around the house  
Making music with everything that we found  
Incantation replaced resolution  
And we vowed to allow each perfection that we could be

And the Goddess sent word that this would be a red letter year  
They didn't mention how much shit was gonna change around here  
It's just as well we weren't swollen with unfocused dread  
We had visions of sugarplums dancing in our heads  
Dancing in our heads

Oh, first you go under and then coming up gives you bends  
And when you break the surface all you see is your friends  
So you grab your purple crayon and flesh out the picture behind  
And finally the whole world is made of one unbroken line  
One unbroken line

When you wake up sick as a dog with dull eyes and really bad hair  
Standing under a lit sign with the words on air  
And the water is rising, it's coming in everywhere  
Just remember you are there, you're always, always there

And representing the white race a man with a monkey for a face  
Is flying over in his helicopter whistling Dixie and playing dumb  
In a town that might put a gun to your throat  
Or rip the roof right off your place  
There's a mold crawling up the walls and falling asleep in your lungs

And you and I both know how to drink so  
We will always have work in this town  
And besides the police are stationed at the bridge  
And they're preventing passage to higher ground  
So let's pull up a barstool and get ourselves a ringside seat  
For one unnerving moment they're gonna show the truth on TV