

Smiling Underneath

Ani DiFranco

I don't mind waiting in line, no, no
I don't mind if the bills pile up and the work is slow
I don't mind the gas or the groceries or the grind
Long as I'm with you I'm having a good time

I don't mind the stoner waiter or the poorly cooked food
I don't mind little miss kitty or her knuckle head dude
I don't mind if every last person here is ugly and rude
Long as I'm with you I got good attitude, long as I'm with you

We could be stuck in traffic for over a week
With a car full of quintuplets who are all cutting teeth
And around my neck could be a flaming Christmas wreath
And I'd be smiling under, smiling underneath

I don't mind waking up early for a flight that's delayed
I don't mind our week's vacation was chilly and gray
I don't mind the traffic cops or the TSA
Long as I'm with you I'm having a good day, long as I'm with yo
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I don't mind spilling my hot sauce onto my white shirt
I don't mind the twinge when I walk in that knee that I hurt
I don't mind if my gums peeling back or my hair getting thin
Long as I'm with you I win, long as I'm with you

We could be stuck in traffic for over a week
With a car full of quintuplets who are all cutting teeth
And around my neck could be a flaming Christmas wreath
And I'd be smiling under, smiling under, smiling underneath