

## So What?

Ani DiFranco

Who's gonna give a shit  
Who's gonna take the call  
When you find out that the road ahead is painted on a wall  
And you're turned up to top volume  
And you're just sitting there in pause  
With your feral little secret  
Scratching at you with its claws  
And you're trying hard to figure out  
Just exactly how you feel  
Before you end up parked and sobbing  
Forehead on the steering wheel

Who are you now  
And who were you then  
That you thought somehow  
You could just pretend  
That you could figure it all out  
The mathematics of regret  
So it takes two beers to remember now  
And five to forget  
That I loved you so  
Yeah, I loved you, so what

How many times undone  
Can one person be  
As they're careening through the facade  
Of their favorite fantasy  
You just close your eyes slowly  
Like you're waiting for a kiss  
And hope some lowly little power  
Will pull you out of this  
But none comes at first  
And little comes at all  
And when inspiration finally hits you  
It barely even breaks your fall

Who were you then  
And who are you  
Now that you can't pretend  
That you can figure it all out  
Subtract out the impact  
And the fall is all you get  
So it takes two beers to remember now  
And three more to forget  
That I loved you so  
Yeah, I loved you, so what  
I loved you  
So what