

## Two Little Girls

Ani DiFranco

You were fresh off the boat from virginia  
I had a year in new york city under my belt  
we met in a dream  
we were both 19  
I remember where we were standing  
I remember how it felt  
2 little girls growing out of their training bras  
this little girl breaks furniture, this little girl breaks laws  
2 girls together  
just a little less alone  
this little girl cries wee wee  
all the way home

Yiu were always half crazy, now look at you baby  
make about as much sense as a nursery rhyme  
love is a piano dropped out a four story window  
and you were in the wrong place at the wrong time

I don't like your girlfriend, yeah I don't like her  
never seen one of your lovers do you so much harm  
I loved you first and you know I would prefer  
if she didn't empty her syringes into your arm

Here comes little naked me padding up to the bathroom door  
to find little naked you slumped on the bathroom floor  
so I guess I'll just stand here with my back against the wall  
while you distilled your whole life down to a 911 call (chorus)

So now you bring me your bruises  
so I can oh and ah at the display  
maybe I'm supposed to make one of my famous jokes that makes ev  
erything ok  
maybe I'm supposed to be the handsome prince who rides up and u  
nties your hands  
or maybe I'm supposed to be the furrow-  
browed friend who thinks she understands

Here comes little naked me.....