

## Work Your Way Out

Ani DiFranco

Lying on the floor  
Four stories high  
In the corridor  
Between the asphalt and the sky  
I am caught like bottled water  
The light daughter  
I wonder what you look like  
Under your t-shirt  
I wonder what you sound like  
When you're not wearing words  
I wonder what we have  
When we're not pretending  
It's never-ending, haven't you heard?  
I don't need to tell you  
What this is about  
You just start on the inside  
And work your way out  
We are all polylingual  
But some of us pretend  
There's virtue in relying  
On not trying to understand  
We're all citizens of the womb  
Before we subdivide  
Into sexes and shades  
This side  
That side  
And I don't need to tell you  
What this is about  
You just start on the inside  
And work your way out  
Undressing for the fan  
Like it was a man  
Wondering about all the things  
That I'll never understand  
There are some things that you can't know  
Unless you've been there  
But oh how far we could go  
If we started to share  
I don't need to tell you  
What it is about  
You just start on the inside  
You just start on the inside  
And work your way out