

# College Girl

Dar Williams

I'm not a leader  
I'm not a left-wing, rehtoric,  
mobilizing force of one  
But but there was a time way back  
many years ago in college  
Don't laugh  
but I thought I was a radical  
I ran a hemp liberation league with my boyfriend  
It was true love with a common cause  
and besides that he was a sagittarius

We used to say that our love was like hemp rope  
three times as strong as the rope that you buy domesticly  
we would bond in the face of oppression from big business  
and the Deans  
But I knew there was a problem  
every time the group would meet  
everyone would light up  
It made it difficult to discuss glaucoma and human rights,  
not to mention chemotherapy

Well, sometimes life gives us lessons  
sent in ridiculous packaging  
So I found him in the arms of a "student  
against the treacherous use of fur"  
And he gave no apology  
He just turned to me stoned out to the edge of oblivion  
He didn't pull up the sheets and I think he even smiled  
as the said to me: (spoken)  
-Well, I guess our dreams went up in smoke.....Huhuh  
-and I said:  
-No, our dreams went up in dreams....you stupid pot-head  
And another thing  
What kind of a name is "students  
against the treacherous use of fur"  
Fur is already dead and besides  
a name like that doesn't make a good acronym

I am older now  
I know the rise and gradual fall of a daily victory  
And I still write to my Senators saying they should  
legalize cannabis and I should know  
'Cause I am a horticulturist  
I have a husband and two children out in Lexington, Mass.  
And my ex-boyfriend can't tell me I've sold out  
Because he's in a cult  
and he's not allowed to talk to me.....