

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 he 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.....