

## Become You

Indigo Girls

I heard you sing a rebel song,  
sung it loud and all alone.  
We can't afford the things you save,  
we can't afford the warranty.  
I see you walking in the glare  
down the county road we share.  
Our southern blood, my heresy,  
damn that ol' confederacy.

It took a long time to  
become the thing I am to you.  
And you won't tear it apart  
without a fight, without a heart.

I'm sorry for what you have learned,  
when you feel the tables turn.  
To run so hard in your race,  
now you find who set the pace.  
The landed aristocracy  
exploiting all your enmity.  
All your daddies fought in vain,  
leave you with the mark of Cain.

It took a long time to  
become the thing I am to you.  
And you won't tear it apart  
without a fight, without a heart.  
It took a long time to  
become you, become you.

The center holds, so they say.  
It never held too well for me.  
I won't stop short for common ground  
that vilifies the trodden down.  
The center held the bonded slave  
for the sake of industry.  
The center held the bloody hand  
of the executioner man.

It took a long time to  
become the thing I am to you.  
And you won't tear it apart  
without a fight, without a heart.  
It took a long time to  
become you, become you.