

# Ani DiFranco, Come Away From It

come  
come away  
come away from  
come away from it  
next to the glass ashtray  
in a little plastic baggy  
is a bitter rock remedy  
really good stuff  
but i take offense to the fact  
that you're so hell bent  
are you trying to tell me this world  
just isn't beautiful enough?  
do you want to get off?  
is this your stop?  
do you gotta have a tripledecker super fudge sundae  
with a goddamn cherry on top?  
i mean, what makes you so lavish  
that you can afford  
to spend every sober moment feeling angry and bored  
why don't you come  
come away  
come away from it  
why?  
we used to hold hands down  
those unfamiliar streets  
you used to take me diving  
into the watery blue deep  
but now you're trying to find every tiny treasure  
every shiny penny of pleasure  
satisfy every selfish purpose  
before you swim back up to the surface  
why don't you come  
come away  
come away from it  
you think that i just don't like it anymore  
but i'll tell you what i don't like  
i don't like that i had to put the training wheels  
back onto your bike  
and i don't like the extravagance  
or the way you taste when i kiss you  
i don't like being left alone  
baby, don't you think i miss you?  
why don't you come  
come away  
come away from it  
why?