

# Ani DiFranco, Callous

You cried and you cried and you cried wolf  
So it took me a minute to understand  
That you really were hurt bad  
That day you deeply cut your hand  
And then that look that you gave me  
Sent me rushing through guilt's door  
I'd already started to feel callous  
Like I really should care more  
It was my work that kept me upright  
So you called it a crutch  
While I drifted off  
Into dreams of such and such  
And by the time we'd come full circle  
We knew exactly what to do  
Just keep looking at the triangle  
Instead of what it's pointing to  
But you can't will yourself happy  
You can't will your cunt wet  
You can't keep standing at the station  
Pretending you're being met  
You can't wear a sign that says 'yours'  
When that ain't what you get  
It flows and flows away from me  
My love is a stream  
Your love is a vaudeville show  
So charming and obscene  
We both had our moments  
We both had our fun  
And then I hated to prove 'em all right  
All those who said I'd run  
But you can't will yourself happy  
You can't will your cunt wet  
You can't keep standing at the station  
Pretending you're being met  
You can't keep wearing a sign that says 'yours'  
When that ain't what you get