

# Pale Purple

Ani DiFranco

pale purple nipples  
goose pimpled  
she shivers shifts from a walk to a trot  
alone in the city  
infested with faces  
immune to new friendships  
interested in places she's never seen  
she says everything is grey here  
and nothing is green  
the girls from down the street  
sixteen, seventeen years old  
you can smell them getting pregnant  
you can hear their rock and roll  
that's america  
you have to be tough  
like a glad trash bag  
the government's an old nag  
with a good pedigree  
but pedigree's don't help you and me  
i see the precedent is grey here  
and nothing is green  
unless something unforeseen happens  
i'm surrounded by the haves  
they say i can have some too  
just because of what i do  
do they think a lot  
about those who have not  
or does it just distract them  
from what they do  
most of us have grey  
except for those who can pay  
for green  
i'm torn  
i'm torn  
rejecting outfits offered me  
regretting things i've worn  
when i was still playing roles  
to fill holes  
in my conception of who i am  
you know, now i understand  
it's not important to be defined  
it's only important to use your time well

well time is something nobody can buy  
and nobody can sell you  
so don't let anybody tell you  
they have the advantage  
because all the grey people can say every day  
doesn't mean anything  
if your mind is green  
pale purple nipples  
goose pimpled  
she shivers shifts from a walk to a trot  
alone in the city  
infested with faces  
immune to new friendships  
interested in places she's never seen  
she says everything is grey here  
otherwise i'd stay here  
but i'm looking for green  
just like every human being

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>