

# Little Plastic Castle

Ani DiFranco

In a coffee shop in a city  
Which is every coffee shop in every city  
On a day which is every day  
I picked up a magazine  
Which is every magazine  
Read a story, and then forgot it right away  
They say goldfish have no memory  
I guess their lives are much like mine  
And the little plastic castle  
Is a surprise every time  
And it's hard to say if they're happy  
But they don't seem much to mind  
From the shape of your shaved head  
I recognized your silhouette  
As you walked out of the sun and sat down  
And the sight of your sleepy smile  
Eclipsed all the other people  
As they paused to sneer at the two girls  
From out of town I said, look at you this morning  
You are, by far, the cutest  
But be careful getting coffee  
I think these people want to shoot us  
Or maybe there's some kind of local competition here  
To see who can be the rudest  
People talk  
About my image  
Like I come in two dimensions  
Like lipstick is a sign of my declining mind  
Like what I happen to be wearing  
The day that someone takes a picture  
Is my new statement for all of womankind  
I wish they could see us now  
In leather bras and rubber shorts  
Like some ridiculous team uniform  
For some ridiculous new sport  
Quick someone call the girl police  
And file a report  
In a coffee shop in a city  
Which is every coffee shop in every city  
On a day which is every day

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

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

