

# Alanis Morissete, Narcissus

Alanis Morissete

Miscellaneous

Narcissus

Narcissus

Alanis Morissete

(Under Rug Swept)

Dear momma's boy I know you've had your butt licked by your mother

I know you've enjoyed all that attention from her

And every woman graced with your presence after

Dear narcissus boy I know you've never really apologized for anything

I know you've never really taken responsibility

I know you've never really listened to a woman

Dear me-show boy I know you're not really into conflict resolution

Or seeing both sides of every equation

Or having an uninterrupted conversation

And any talk of healthiness

And any talk of connectedness

And any talk of resolving this

Leaves you running for the door

(why why do I try to love you

Try to love you when you really don't want me

To)

Dear egotist boy you've never really had to suffer any consequence

You've never stayed with anyone longer than ten minutes

You'd never understand anyone showing resistance

Dear popular boy I know you're used to getting everything so easily

A stranger to the concept of reciprocity

People honor boys like you in this society

And any talk of selflessness

And any talk of working at this

And any talk of being of service

Leaves you running for the door

(why why do I try to help you try to help you

When you really don't want me to)

You go back to the women who will dance the dance

You go back to your friends who will lick your ass

You go back to ignoring all the rest of us

You go back to the center of your universe

Dear self centered boy I don't know why I still feel affected by you

I've never lasted very long with someone like you

I never did although I have to admit I wanted to

Dear magnetic boy you've never been with anyone who doesn't take your shit

You've never been with anyone who's dared to call you on it

I wonder how you'd be if someone were to call you on it

And any talk of willingness

And any talk of both feet in

And any talk of commitment

Leaves you running for the door

(why why do I try to change you try to

Try to change you when you really don't

Want me to)

You go back to the women who will dance the dance

You go back to your friends who will lick your ass

You go back to being so oblivious

You go back to the center of the universe

Submitted by Alex (buffysangel@attbi.com)