

# Alanis Morissette, Heart Of The House

you are the original template  
you are the original exemplary  
how seen were actually?  
how revered were you (honestly) at the time?  
why pleased with you low maintenance?  
you loved us more than we could've loved you back  
where was you ally your partner in feminine crime?  
oh mother who's your buddy?  
oh mother who's got your back?  
the heart of the house  
the heart of the house  
all hail the goddess!  
you were "good ol'";  
you were "count on 'er 'til four am";  
you saw me run from the house  
in the snow melodramatically  
oh mother who's your sister?  
oh mother who's your friend?  
the heart of the house  
the heart of that house  
all hail the goddess!  
we left the men and we went for a walk in the gatineaus  
and talked like women to women would  
womyn to womyn would "where did you get that from?"  
must've been your father your dad";  
I got it from you I got it from you  
do you see yourself in my gipsy garage sale ways?  
in my fits of laughter?  
in my tinkerbelle tendencies?  
in my lack of color coordination?