

Alanis Morissette, No Pressure Over Cappuccino

And youre like a 90s jesus
And you revel in your psychosis
How dare you
And you sample concepts like hors deuvres
And you eat their questions for dessert
Is it just me or is it hot in here
And youre like a 90s kennedy
And youre really a million years old
You cant fool me
Theyll throw opinions like rocks in riots
And theyll stumble around like hypocrites
Is it just me or is it dark in here?
Well you may never be or have a husband you may never have or hold a child
You will learn to lose everything we are temporary arrangements
And youre like a 90s noah
And they laughed at you as you packed all of your things
And they wonder why youre frustrated
And they wonder why youre so angry
And is it just me or are you fed up?
And may God bless you in your travels in your conquests and queries