

# Alanis Morissette, Right Through You

Wait a minute man  
You mispronounced my name  
You didn't wait for all the information  
Before you turned me away  
Wait a minute sir  
You kind of hurt my feelings  
You see me as a sweet back-loaded puppet  
And you've got meal ticket taste

I see right through you  
I know right through you  
I feel right through you  
I walk right through you

You took me for a joke  
You took me for a child  
You took a long hard look at my ass  
And then played golf for a while  
Your shake is like a fish  
You pat me on the head  
You took me out to wine dine 69 me  
But didn't hear a damn word I said

I see right through you  
I know right through you  
I feel right through you  
I walk right through you

Hello Mr. Man  
You didn't think I'd come back  
You didn't think I'd show up with my army  
And this ammunition on my back  
Now that I'm Miss Thing  
Now that I'm a zillionaire  
You scan the credits for your name  
And wonder why it's not there

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I know right through you  
I feel right through you  
I walk right through you