

# Alanis Morissette, Sorry 2 Myself

For hearing all my doubts so selectively and  
For continuing my numbing love endlessly  
For helping you and myself, not even considering  
For beating myself up and over functioning  
To whom do I owe the biggest apology?  
No one's been cruller than I've been to me  
For letting you decide if I indeed was desirable  
For myself love being so embarrassingly conditional  
And for denying myself to somehow make us compatible  
And for trying to fit a rectangle into a ball  
To whom do I owe the biggest apology?  
No one's been cruller than I've been to me  
I'm sorry to myself  
My apologies begin here before everybody else  
I'm sorry to myself  
For treating me worse than I would anybody else  
For blaming myself for your unhappiness  
And for my impatience when I was perfect, where I was  
Ignoring all the signs that I was not ready  
And expecting myself to be where you wanted me to be  
To whom do I owe the first apology?  
No one's been cruller than I've been to me  
And I'm sorry to myself  
My apologies begin here before everybody else  
I'm sorry to myself  
For treating me worse than I would anybody else  
Well, I wonder which crime is the biggest ?  
Forgetting you or forgetting myself  
Had I heeded the wisdom of the latter  
I would've naturally loved the former  
For ignoring you, my highest voices  
For smiling when my strife was all too obvious  
For being so disassociated from my body  
And for not letting go when it would've been the kindest thing  
To whom do I owe the biggest apology?  
No one's been crueller than I've been to me  
And I'm sorry to myself  
My apologies begin here before everybody else  
I'm sorry to myself  
For treating me worse than I would anybody else  
I'm sorry to myself  
My apologies begin here before everybody else  
I'm sorry to myself  
For treating me worse than I would anybody else