

Alanis Morissette, Wake Up (Acoustic)

You like snow but only if it's warm
you like rain but only if it's dry

there's no sentimental value to the rose that fell on your floor
there's no fundamental excuse for the granted I'm taken for

'cause it's easy not to
so much easier not to
and what goes around
never comes around to you, to you

you like pain but only if it doesn't hurt too much
and you sit... and you wait... to receive

well, there's an obvious attraction to the path of least resistance in your life
and there's an obvious aversion no amount of my insistence could make you try tonight

'cause it's easy not to
so much easier not to
and what goes around
never comes around to you
to you, to you, to you, to you, to you...

there's no love
no money
no thrill anymore

well, there's an apprehensive naked little trembling boy with his head in his hands
and there's an underestimated and impatient little girl raising her hand

but it's easy not to
so much easier not to
and what goes around
never comes around to you
to you, to you

get up, get up, get up off of it
get up, get up, get up off of it
get out, get outta here enough already
get up, please
and wake up