## Alanis Morissette, Your House (Acoustic)

I went to your house
Walked up the stairs
and I opened your door without ringing the bell
Walked down the hall
Into your room
where I could smell you and I
shouldn't be here
Without permission
Shouldn't be here...

Would you forgive me love, if I danced in your shower? Would you forgive me love, if I laid in your bed? Would you forgive me love, if I stay all afternoon?

I took off my clothes
Put on your robe
and I went through your drawers
And I found your cologne
Went down do the den
Found your CDs
And I played your Joni and I
shouldn't stay long
You might be home soon
Shouldn't stay long...

Would you forgive me love, if I danced in your shower? Would you forgive me love, if I laid in your bed? Would you forgive me love, if I stay all afternoon?

I burned your incense
I ran a bath
and I noticed a letter that sat on your desk
It said: Hello love, I love you so, love.
Meet me at midnight.
And no, it wasn't my writing
I'd better go soon
It wasn't my writing

So forgive me love, if I cry in your shower So forgive me love, for the salt in your bed So forgive me love, if I cry all afternoon