

# Alanis Morissette, Forgiven

You know how us Catholic girls can be  
We make up for so much time a little too late  
I never forgot it, confusing as it was  
No fun with no guilt feelings  
The sinners, the saviors, the loverless priests  
I'll see you next Sunday

We all had our reasons to be there  
We all had a thing or two to learn  
We all needed something to cling to  
So we did

I sang Alleluia in the choir  
I confessed my darkest deeds to an envious man  
My brothers they never went blind for what they did  
But I may as well have  
In the name of the Father, the Skeptic and the Son  
I had one more stupid question

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We all had a thing or two to learn  
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So we did

What I learned I rejected but I believe again  
I will suffer the consequence of this inquisition  
If I jump in this fountain, will I be forgiven  
We all had our reasons to be there  
We all had a thing or two to learn  
We all needed something to cling to  
So we did

We all had delusions in our head  
We all had our minds made up for us  
We had to believe in something  
So we did