

# Alanis Morissette, Sister Blister

You and me we're cut from the same cloth  
It seems to some we famously get along  
But you and me are strangers to each other  
Cuz you and me: competitive to the bone  
Such tragedy to trample on each other with how much we've endured  
With the state this land is in  
You and me feel joined only by gender  
We are not all for one and one for all  
Sister blister we fight to please the brothers  
We think their acceptance is how we win  
They're happy we're climbing over each other  
To beg the club of boys to let us in  
You and me estranged from the mother  
You and me have felt impotent in our skin  
You and me have taken it out on each other  
You and me disloyal to the feminine  
Such a pity to disavow each other with how far we've come  
With how strong we've been  
You and me are on this pendulum together  
You and me with scarcity still fueling  
Sister blister we fight to please the brothers  
We think their acceptance is how we win  
They're happy we're climbing over each other  
To beg the club of boys to let us in  
We may not have priorities same  
We may not even like each other  
We may not be hugely anti-men  
But such a cost to dishonor a sister  
You and me have made it harder for the other  
We forget how hard separatism has been  
You and me we can help change their minds together  
You and me in alignment until the end  
Sister blister we fight to please the brothers  
We think their acceptance is how we win  
They're happy we're climbing over each other  
To beg the club of boys to let us in