

Alanis Morissette, So-Called Chaos

Deadlines and meetings
And contracts all breached
D days and structure
Responsibility
Have to's and need to's
And get to's by three
Eleventh hours
And upset employees
I wanna be naked
Running through the streets
I want to invite this so called chaos
That you'd think I dare not be
I wanna be weightless
Flying through the air
I wanna drop all these limitations
At the shoes upon my feet
And return
Heartburn and headaches
And soon to be ulcers
Compulsive yearnings
Non stop to please others
I wanna be naked
Running through the streets
I want to invite this so called chaos
That you'd think I dare not be
I wanna be weightless
Flying through the air
I wanna drop all these limitations
At the shoes upon my feet

I won't be lost
If I'm governed by my own uniqueness
Stop lights won't work
I'll get home sound and safe regardless
And won't be mayhem
If I'm led by my own rulelessness
My fire won't quell
And I'll be harm free and distressless
Trust me
Line towing and helping
Expectations up to living
Inside box, obeying
Inside line, coloring
I wanna be naked
Running through the streets
I wanna invite this so called chaos
That you'd think I dare not be
I wanna be weightless
Flying through the air
I wanna drop all these limitations
But the shoes upon my feet
I wanna be naked
Running through the streets
I wanna invite this so called chaos
That you'd think I dare not be
I wanna be weightless
Flying through the air
I wanna drop all these limitations
And return to what I was born to be