Alanis Morissette, Wake Up

You like snow but only if it's warm You like rain but only if it's dry No sentimental value to the rose that fell on your floor 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

You like pain but only if it doesn't hurt too much And you sit...and you wait...to receive There's an abvious attraction To the path of least resistance in your life There's an obvious aversion no amount of my insistance 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

There's an apprehensive naked little trembling boy With his head in his hands 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 get up get up off of it wake up