

# Alanis Morissette, Weekends

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  
You sit...and you wait...to receive  
There's an obvious attraction  
To the path of least resistance in your life  
There's an obvious aversion no amount of my insistence 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