

# Alanis Morissette, Your House

I went to your house  
Walked up the stairs  
I opened your door without ringing the bell  
I walked down the hall  
Into your room  
Where I could smell you  
And I shouldn't be here, without permission  
I shouldn't be here

Would you forgive me love  
If I danced in your shower  
Would you forgive me love  
If I laid in your bed  
Would you forgive me love  
If I stay all afternoon

I took off my clothes  
Put on your robe  
I went through your drawers  
And found your cologne  
Went down to the den  
Found your CD's  
And I played your Joni  
And I shouldn't stay long, you might be home soon  
I shouldn't stay long

Would you forgive me love  
If I danced in your shower  
Would you forgive me love  
If I laid in your bed  
Would you forgive me love  
If I stay all afternoon

I burned your incense  
I ran a bath  
I noticed a letter that sat on your desk  
It said "Hello love, I love you so love, meet me at midnight"  
And no, it wasn't my writing  
I'd better go soon  
It wasn't my writing

So forgive me love  
If I cry in your shower  
So forgive me love  
If i sulk in your bed  
So forgive me love  
If I cry all afternoon