

## Front Row

Alanis Morissette

(I know he's blood but you can still turn him away  
You don't owe him anything)  
Do you go to the dungeon  
To find out how to make peace with your days in the dungeon  
Writing a letter to you  
Didn't make me feel any more peaceful than how I felt when we weren't  
Speaking  
Because I didn't cop to what I did.  
I can't love you because we're supposed to have professional  
Boundaries.  
I'd like you to be schooled and in awe as though you were kissed by  
God full on the lips.  
I'm in the front row the front row with popcorn  
I get to see you see you close up

(I'm too tired to recount the unpleasantries one by one  
One minute I want to banish you  
The next I want to be on a deserted island with you with my three  
Favorite cd's  
Ambivalent in your bed we've yet to acknowledge what really happened)  
Slid into the ditch I have this overwhelming loss of ambition  
We said let's name thirty good reasons why we shouldn't be together  
I started by saying things like "you smoke" "you live in new jersey  
(too far)"  
You started saying things like "you belong to the world"  
All of which could have been easily refuted  
But the conversation was hypothetical  
I am totally short of breath for you  
Why can't you shut your stuff off...  
I'm in the front row the front row with popcorn  
I get to see you see you close up  
[Background]  
And I laughed until my lungs hurt  
I love how you bust my chops  
You don't always feel seen  
Sometimes you feel erasable unfortunately I cannot reciprocate in my  
Current state  
I think we should be careful of how much time we spend together  
.....for a while while i'm speaking  
You know how much you hate to be interrupted maybe spend some time  
Alone  
Fill up your proverbial cup so that it doesn't always about you  
I've been wanting your undivided attention I like the fact that you're  
Nothing like me  
Are you not burdened by the lack of perspective people have of your  
Charmed life (seemingly)?  
I'm in the front row the front row with popcorn  
I get to see you see you close up  
[Background]  
You never meant to be ungrateful  
Nor held up to be whipped or wept  
For certainly not analysed  
Prodded at more ways than one apparently you've been misrepresented  
Dealing with the concept of arrows being slung towards your outrageous  
Fortune  
Hey I'm not mad at you guardian  
I'm mad at myself for spending so much time with you and your jeckyl

And hydeness  
I'm glad i firguratively slapped you on the wrist  
You laughed a wicked laugh and said "come here let me clip your  
Wings!"  
(I know he's blood but you can still turn him away you don't own him  
Anything)  
"raise the roof he yelled "yeah raise the roof!" I yelled back.  
(Unfortunately you needed a health scare to reprioritize.)  
No thanks to the soap box  
Having my rile against them won't make an ounce of difference...  
I'm in the front row the front row with popcorn  
I get to see you see you close up  
[Background]  
Oh the things I've done for you  
Many a sitch a friend a man's been left for you  
Oh the books i've read for you  
The tongues i've bitten for you many a new city for you  
For you many a risk taken for you (not a single regret)