

Heart of the House

Alanis Morissette

You are the original template
You are the original exemplary
How seen were you actually?
How revered were you (honestly) at the time?
Why pleased with your low maintenance?
You loved us more then we would've loved you back
Where was your ally your partner in feminine crime?
Oh mother who'd your buddy?
Oh mother who'd got your back?
The heart of the house
The heart of the house
All hail the goddess!
You were "good o!"
You were "count on 'er 'til four am"
You saw me run from the house
In the snow melodramatically
Oh mother who's your sister
Oh mother who's your friend?
The heart of the house
The heart of the house
All hail the goddess!
We left the men we went for a walk in the gatineaus
And talked like women like women to women would
Womyn to womyn would "where did you get that from?
Must've been your father your dad"
I got it from you I got it from you
Do you see yourself in my gypsy garage sale ways?
In my fits of laughter?
In my tinkerbelle tendencies?
In my lack of colour coordination?