

# Not the Doctor (2015 Remastered)

[Alanis Morissette](#)

I don't wanna be the filler if the void is solely yours  
I don't wanna be your glass of single malt whiskey  
Hidden in the bottom drawer and  
I don't want to be a bandage if the wound is not mine  
Lend me some fresh air, ah I don't wanna be adored for what I merely represent to you  
An' I don't wanna be your babysitter, you're a very big boy now  
I don't wanna be your mother  
I didn't carry you in my womb for nine months  
Show me the back door Visitin' hours are nine to five and if I show up at ten past six  
Well I already know that you'd find some way to sneak me in  
And oh mind the empty bottle with the holes along the bottom  
You see it's too much to ask for and I am not the doctor  
Oh, oh am not the, oh I don't wanna be the sweeper of the eggshells that you walk upon  
And I don't wanna be your other half I believe that one and one make two  
I don't wanna be your food or the light from the fridge  
On your face at midnight, hey what are you hungry for? I don't wanna be the glue that holds your pieces together  
I don't wanna be your idol  
See this pedestal is high and I'm afraid of heights  
I don't wanna be lived through a vicarious occasion  
Please open the window Visitin' hours are nine to five and if I show up at ten past six  
Well I already know that you'd find some way to sneak me in  
And oh mind the empty bottle with the holes along the bottom  
You see it's too much to ask for and I am not the doctor  
Oh, oh I am not the, oh I don't wanna live on someday when my motto is last week  
And I, I don't wanna be responsible for your fractured heart  
And it's wounded beat  
An' I don't wanna be a substitute for the smoke you've been inhalin'  
Well, what do you think me, what do you think me for? Visitin' hours are nine to five and if I show up at ten  
past six  
Well I already know that you'd find some way to sneak me in  
And oh mind the empty bottle with the holes along the bottom  
You see it's too much to ask for and I am not the doctor  
Oh, oh I am not the, I

Songwriters

MORISSETTE, ALANIS NADINE / BALLARD, GLEN Published by  
Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group, THE BICYCLE MUSIC COMPANY

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>