

Wake Up (Live at Subterranea, London 09/28/95)

Alanis Morissette

You like snow but only if it's warm
You like rain but only if it's dry
There's no sentimental value to the rose that fell on your floor
There's 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
And you sit, and you wait, to receive
There's an obvious attraction
To the path of least resistance in your life
Well 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
And 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

Songwriters

GLEN BALLARD, ALANIS NADINE MORISSETTE Published by

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