

Forgiven (Acoustic Album Version)

[Alanis Morissette](#)

You know how us Catholic girls can be
We make up for so much time a little too late
I never forgot it, confusing as it was
No fun with no guilt feelings
The sinners, the saviors, the lover-less priests
I'll see you next Sunday We all had our reasons to be there
We all had a thing or two to learn
We all needed something to cling to
So we did I sang Alleluia in the choir
I confessed my darkest deeds to an envious man
My brothers they never went blind for what they did
But I may as well have
In the name of the Father, the Skeptic and the Son
I had one more stupid question We all had our reasons to be there
We all had a thing or two to learn
We all needed something to cling to
So we did What I learned I rejected but I believe again
I will suffer the consequence of this inquisition
If I jump in this fountain, will I be forgiven We all had our reasons to be there
We all had a thing or two to learn
We all needed something to cling to
So we did We all had delusions in our head
We all had our minds made up for us
We had to believe in something
So we did

Songwriters

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