

Mary Jane (Live at Subterranea, London 09/28/95)

Alanis Morissette

What's the matter Mary Jane, you had a hard day
As you place the don't disturb sign on the door
You lost your place in line again, what a pity
You never seem to want to dance anymore It's a long way down
On this roller coaster
The last chance streetcar
Went off the track
And you're on it I hear you're counting sheep again, Mary Jane
What's the point of trying to dream anymore
I hear you're losing weight again, Mary Jane
Do you ever wonder who you're losing it for Well it's full speed baby
In the wrong direction
There's a few more bruises
If that's the way
You insist on heading Please be honest Mary Jane
Are you happy
Please don't censor your tears You're the sweet crusader
And you're on your way
You're the last great innocent
And that's why I love you So take this moment Mary Jane and be selfish
Worry not about the cars that go by
'Cause all that matters Mary Jane is your freedom
So keep warm my dear, keep dry Tell me
Tell me
What's the matter Mary Jane
Tell me
Tell me
Please be honest Mary Jane
Tell me

Songwriters

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