

## **Alanis Morissette**

# **"Heart Of The House"**

Visit "[Heart Of The House](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

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 than we could've loved you back  
Where was your ally, your partner in feminine crime?

Oh ho, mother, who's your buddy?  
Oh ho, mother, who's got your back?  
The heart of the house  
The heart of the house  
All hail the Goddess

You were good ol'  
You were countin' on her till four a.m.  
You saw me run from the house  
In the snow melodramatically

Oh ho, mother, who's your sister?  
Oh ho, mother, who's your friend?  
The heart of the house  
The heart of that house  
All hail the Goddess

We left the men and we went for a walk in the  
Gatineaus  
And talked like women, like women to women would  
Women to women 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 Tinkerbell tendencies  
In my lack of color coordination

Visit [Alanis Morissette](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.

