

## **Alanis Morissette**

### **"Narcissus"**

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Narcissus  
Alanis Morissette  
(Under Rug Swept)

Dear momma's boy I know you've had your butt licked  
by your mother  
I know you've enjoyed all that attention from her  
And every woman graced with your presence after  
Dear narcissus boy I know you've never really  
apologized for anything  
I know you've never really taken responsibility  
I know you've never really listened to a woman

Dear me-show boy I know you're not really into conflict  
resolution  
Or seeing both sides of every equation  
Or having an uninterrupted conversation

And any talk of healthiness  
And any talk of connectedness  
And any talk of resolving this  
Leaves you running for the door

(why why do I try to love you  
Try to love you when you really don't want me  
To)

Dear egotist boy you've never really had to suffer any  
consequence  
You've never stayed with anyone longer than ten  
minutes  
You'd never understand anyone showing resistance  
Dear popular boy I know you're used to getting  
everything so easily  
A stranger to the concept of reciprocity  
People honor boys like you in this society

And any talk of selflessness  
And any talk of working at this  
And any talk of being of service  
Leaves you running for the door

(why why do I try to help you try to help you  
When you really don't want me to)

You go back to the women who will dance the dance  
You go back to your friends who will lick your ass  
You go back to ignoring all the rest of us  
You go back to the center of your universe

Dear self centered boy I don't know why I still feel  
affected by you  
I've never lasted very long with someone like you  
I never did although I have to admit I wanted to  
Dear magnetic boy you've never been with anyone who  
doesn't take your shit  
You've never been with anyone who's dared to call you  
on it  
I wonder how you'd be if someone were to call you on it

And any talk of willingness  
And any talk of both feet in  
And any talk of commitment  
Leaves you running for the door

(why why do I try to change you try to  
Try to change you when you really don't  
Want me to)

You go back to the women who will dance the dance  
You go back to your friends who will lick your ass  
You go back to being so oblivious  
You go back to the center of the universe Submitted by  
Alex (buffysangel@attbi.com)

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