

Morissette Alanis**"Forgiven"**

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Lyrics by Alanis Morissette; music by Glen Ballard and 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 loverless priests
I'll see you next Sunday

Chorus:

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

Repeat Chorus

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

Repeat Chorus

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

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