

**Morissette Alanis****"No Pressure Over Cappucino"**

Visit "[No Pressure Over Cappucino](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

And you're like a 90's Jesus  
And you revel in your psychosis  
How dare you?

You sample concepts like hors d'oeuvres  
And you eat their questions for dessert  
And is it just me or is it hot in here?

And you're like a 90's Kennedy  
And you're only a million years old  
They can't fool you

They'll throw opinions like rocks in riots  
And they'll stumble around like hypocrites  
And is it just me or is it dark in here?

You may never be or have a husband  
You may never have or hold a child  
You will learn to loose everything  
We are temporary arrangements

And you're like a 90's Noah  
And they laughed at you when you packed all of your  
things

And they wonder why you're frustrated  
And they wonder why you're so angry  
Is it just me or are you fed up

And god bless you in you're travels  
in your conquests and queries...

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