

**Morissette Alanis****"The Couch"**

Visit "[The Couch](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Lyrics by Alanis Morissette; Music by Alanis Morissette  
and Glen Ballard

you hadn't seen your father in such a long time  
he died in the arms of his lover how dare he  
your mother never left the house  
she never married anyone else you took it upon  
yourself to console her

you reminded her so much of your father  
so you were banished and you wonder why you're so  
hypersensitive  
and why you can't trust anyone but us  
but then how can i begin to forgive her so many years  
under bridges with dirty water  
she was foolish and selfish and cowardly if you ask me

i don't know where to begin in all of my 50 odd years  
i have been silently suffering and adapting  
perpetuating and enduring  
who are you younger generation to tell me that i have  
unresolved problems  
not many examples of fruits of this type of excruciating  
labour

how can you just throw words around like grieve and  
heal and mourn  
i feel fine we may not have been born as awake as you  
were  
it was much harder in those days we had paper routes  
uphill both ways  
we went from school to a job to a wife to instant  
parenthood

i walked into his office i felt so self-conscious on the  
couch  
he was sitting down across from me he was writing  
down his hypothesis i don't know  
i've got a loving supportive wife who doesn't know how  
involved she should get  
you say his interjecting was him just calling me on my

shit?

just the other day my sweet daughter i was driving past  
203 i walked up the stairs in my minds eyes  
i remember how they would creak loudly  
she was only responsive with a drink he was only  
responsive by photo  
i was only trying to be the best big brother i could

i've walked sometimes confused sometimes ready to  
crack open wide  
sometimes indignant sometimes raw  
can you imagine i pay him 75 dollars an hour  
sometimes  
it feels like highway robbery  
and sometimes it's peanuts  
i wish it could last a couple more hours

so here we both are battling similar demons (not  
coincidentally)  
you see in getting beyond knowing it solely  
intellectually you're not relinquishing your majesty  
you are wise you are warm you are courageous you are  
big  
and i love you more now than i ever have in my whole  
life

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