

## **Alanis Morissette - Not The Doctor**

(E thru-out verse, with occasional hammer-on to E ) Intro: - variação entre E e E I don't want to be the sweeper of the eggshells that you up walk upon I don't want to be your other half I believe that 1 and 1 make (E thru-out verse, with occasional hammer-on to E ) I don't want to be the filler if the void is solely yours I don't want to be your glass of single malt whiskey I don't want to be your food or the light from the fridge Hidden in the bottom drawer on your face at midnight I don't want to be the bandage if the wound is not mine Hey what are you hungry for I don't want to be the glue that holds your pieces together Lend me some fresh air I don't want to be adored for what I merely represent to you I don't want to be your idol I don't want to be your baby sitter see this pedestal is high and I'm afraid of heights You're a very big boy now I don't want to be lived through I don't want to be your mother A vicarious occasion, please I didn't carry you in my womb for nine months open the window Show me the back door (Repeat chorus) Chorus: (E thru-out verse, with occasional hammer-on to E ) Visiting hours are 9 to 5 and if I show up at 10 past 6, well I don't want to live on someday when my motto is next week I don't want to be responsible for your fractured heart and its wounded beat Already know that you'd find some way to sneak me in and oh I don't want to be a substitute for the smoke you've been inhaling Mind the empty bottle with the holes along the bottom, you see What do you thank me What do you thank me for Too much to ask for and I am not the doctor (Repeat chorus - then end on a slow, upstroked E chord)

## **Acordes**

