

# Not the Doctor (2015 Remastered)

[Alanis Morissette](#)

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  
Hidden in the bottom drawer  
I don't want to be a bandage if the wound is not mine  
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 babysitter  
You're a very big boy now  
I don't want to be your mother  
I didn't carry you in my womb for nine months  
Show me the back door Visiting hours are 9 to 5 and if I show up at 10 past 6  
Well I already know that you'd find some way to sneak me in and oh  
Mind the empty bottle with the holes along the bottom  
You see it's too much to ask for and I am not the doctor  
I don't want to be the sweeper of the eggshells that you walk upon  
I don't want to be your other half I believe that 1 and 1 make 2  
I don't want to be your food or the light from the fridge on your face at midnight  
Hey what are you hungry for  
I don't want to be the glue that holds your pieces together  
I don't want to be your idol  
See this pedestal is high and I'm afraid of heights  
I don't want to be lived through  
A vicarious occasion  
Please open the window Visiting hours are 9 to 5 and if I show up at 10 past 6  
Well I already know that you'd find some way to sneak me in and oh  
Mind the empty bottle with the holes along the bottom  
You see it's too much to ask for and I am not the doctor  
I don't want to live on someday when my motto is last week  
I don't want to be responsible for your fractured heart and its wounded beat  
I don't want to be a substitute for the smoke you've been inhaling  
What do you thank me  
What do you thank me for Visiting hours are 9 to 5 and if I show up at 10 past 6  
Well I already know that you'd find some way to sneak me in and oh  
Mind the empty bottle with the holes along the bottom  
You see it's too much to ask for and I am not the doctor

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>