

**Orchid**  
**Alanis Morissette**

Capo 6th fret

Intro

|                            |              |
|----------------------------|--------------|
| <b>Cadd9</b>               | <b>Aadd9</b> |
|                            |              |
| ---3---3---0---0---        |              |
| -----0-----2---            |              |
| --2---2---2---2---2---2--- |              |
| -3---3---3-----0---0-0-    |              |
|                            |              |

**Cadd9**=[x32030]

**Aadd9**=[002200]

**C/G**=[320010]

I keep up a similar strumming patter for the other chords.

VERSE:

|  |              |              |              |
|--|--------------|--------------|--------------|
| <b>Cadd9</b>   | <b>Aadd9</b> | <b>Cadd9</b> | <b>Aadd9</b> |
| Me, and my helmet such an un-conventional kid        |              |              |              |
| <b>Cadd9</b>   | <b>Aadd9</b> | <b>D</b>     | <b>G</b>     |
| All intense and kinetic, at best tolerated from afar |              |              |              |
| <b>Cadd9</b>   | <b>Aadd9</b> | <b>Cadd9</b> | <b>Aadd9</b> |
| Not yet arrested, and by that I mean betrothed       |              |              |              |
| <b>Cadd9</b>   | <b>Aadd9</b> |              |              |
| Though a start I am newly courted                    |              |              |              |
| <b>D</b>   | <b>G</b>     |              |              |
| I ve just not been trusted with alters               |              |              |              |

CHORUS:

|   |   |              |              |
|---|---|--------------|--------------|
| <b>Cadd9</b>  | <b>Aadd9</b>                            | <b>Cadd9</b> | <b>Aadd9</b> |
| I m a sweet piece of work, well intentioned yet disturbed |   |              |              |
| <b>F</b>  | <b>Aadd9</b> (or better yet <b>Am</b> ) |              |              |
| Wrongly label-ed and under-fed,                           |   |              |              |
| <b>F</b>  | <b>G</b>                                |              |              |
| treated like a rose as an orchid                          |   |              |              |

VERSE:

My friends, as they weigh in, get understandably protective  
 They have a hard time being objective  
 So inside we cancel each other out  
 Chorus:  
 I m a sweet piece of work, well intentioned and unloved

