

Vonda Shepard "Naivete"

Visit "[Naivete](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Is that all America?
Bad television, living in denial, I know
'Cause I don't wanna know

Wanna run, wanna fly
Let my illusions take me through the night
It's alright, wanna be the light

I was born in a cardboard box, New York City, 1963
Poetry readings and bohemians
Now inspiration floats around me like a cloud, so loud
I can hear you sing like an angel

Merilee, Merilee, she takes forever
But she's always laughing, laughing about anything
I could be so happy
As long as my friends are hangin' around me, around
me

Are we all fast food and no introspection?
All done with mirrors, but no real reflection
I wanna live in my own little world

Where inspiration floats around me like a cloud, so
loud
I can hear you sing like an angel

Naivete', this world is lost on me
Naivete', I don't wanna know anyway

Hangin' all around
Hangin' all around

Hangin' all around
Hangin' all

I always pictured my life this way
As two women order their Chardonnay
Sitting alone in some dirty cafe

Where inspiration floats around me like a cloud, so
loud

I can hear you sing like an angel

Naivete', this world is lost on me

Naivete', I don't wanna know anyway

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.