

## Vonda Shepard

### "Naiveted"

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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

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

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

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