

Brooks Meredith

"Pollyanne"

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Here we go again
Same old argument
You're callin' me Miss Pollyanne
You see the world as cruel
And bein' mad is cool
You're thinkin' I don't give a d***
(chorus)
You don't have to shout to be heard
Who said dark is deep
You'd rather flip the bird
I'd rather show you signs of peace
Love ain't a dyin' art as far as I can see
Oh sentimental me
Fist up in the air
My knees should be up there
You only give yourself away
So paint your roses black and blue
Use the f*** word, I can too
When I have nothing else to say
(repeat chorus)
Here we go again
We may never change
So you can call me Pollyanne.

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