

"Pollyanne"

Visit "Pollyanne" on MotoLyrics.com

Here we go again same ol' argument you're callin me Miss Pollyanne you see the world as cruel and being mad is cool you think that I don't give a damn

You don't have to shout to be heard Who said dark is deep You'd rather flip the bird I'd rather show ya signs of peace Love ain't a dying art as far as I can see yeah... o sentimental me

Fist up in the air mine used to be up there you only give yourself away so paint your roses black and blue use the fuck word I can too when I have nothing else to say

You don't have to shout to be heard Who said dark is deep You'd rather flip the bird I'd rather show ya signs of peace Love ain't a dying art as far as I can see yeah... o sentimental me yeah... sentimental me yeah...

You don't have to shout to be heard Who said dark is deep You'd rather flip the bird I'd rather show ya signs of peace Love ain't a dying art as far as I can see yeah... o sentimental me yeah... sentimental me yeah... sentimental

here we go again we may never change so you can call me Pollyanne

Visit $\underline{\mathbf{M}}$ page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.