

Aimee Mann

"The Fall of The World's Own Optimist"

Visit "[The Fall of The World's Own Optimist](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

There's no charity in you and that surprises me
I guess I thought you were a golden idol 'cause I called
you majesty
On the balustrade you watched me hunt for tips
I was obliged to pick up from the passing trade

Hey kids look at this it's the fall of the world's own
optimist
I could get back up if you insist, but you'll have to ask
politely
'Cause the eggshells I've been treading couldn't spare
me a beheading
And I'll know I had it coming from a Caesar who was
only slumming
Hey, kids look at this it's the fall of the world's own
optimist

Well, I could have objections which you could override
But what's the point we're only flogging the horse when
The horseman has up and died once I testified
And swore I'd never leave a stone unturned
I bet you're really glad that I lied

Hey kids look at this it's the fall of the world's own
optimist
I could get back up if you insist, but you'll have to ask
politely
'Cause the eggshells I've been treading couldn't spare
me a beheading
And I'll know I had it coming from a Caesar who was
only slumming
Hey kids look at this it's the fall of the world's own
optimist

Hey kids look at this it's the fall of the world's own
optimist
I could get back up if you insist, but you'll have to ask
politely
Yes, you'll have to ask politely
Yes, you'll have to ask

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

