

Meredith Brooks

"Pollyanne"

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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

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