Meredith Brooks "POLYANNE"

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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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