

## South Pacific "A Cockeyed Optimist"

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Nellie:

When the skies are brighter canary yellow  
I forget ev'ry cloud I've ever seen,  
So they called me a cockeyed optimist  
Immature and incurably green.

I have heard people rant and rave and bellow  
That we're done and we might as well be dead,  
But I'm only a cockeyed optimist  
And I can't get it into my head.

I hear the human race  
Is fallin' on its face  
And hasn't very far to go,  
But ev'ry whippoorwill  
Is sellin' me a bill,  
And tellin' me it just ain't so.

I could say life is just a bowl of Jello  
And appear more intelligent and smart,  
But I'm stuck like a dope  
With a thing called hope,  
And I can't get it out of my heart!  
Not this heart...

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