

# Mr. Optimist Blues

Jonathan Roy

Going down, lines are broken  
Lips salty dry  
Taste desperation  
Ay, ay, tell me why  
You leave the stovetop on  
Burnt fingertips  
Of the undecided  
Even when our ragged shoes don't fit  
Mr Optimist blues  
We all hate

Mr Optimist blues  
Mr Optimist, Mr Optimist blues

Piece in my heart  
King size jigsaw puzzle  
Can't make no sense  
Never good at at logic baby  
Slowly bloom, couldn't sleep last night  
Shut off the brain train  
Rainy shipwrecks  
Even when our ragged shoes don't fit  
Mr Optimist blues  
We all hate

Mr Optimist blues  
Mr Optimist, Mr Optimist blues

It don't matter to me too much  
Miracle, can't search  
Any heart I've dreamed of  
Sometimes they shake  
Sometimes they fall  
I keep giving it my all  
Don't label us through what we goin'  
Drift us  
Even when our ragged shoes don't fit  
Mr Optimist blues  
We all hate

Mr Optimist blues  
Mr Optimist, Mr Optimist blues

It don't matter to me too much  
Miracle, can't search  
Mr Optimist blues  
Sometimes they shake  
Sometimes they fall  
Mr Optimist, Mr Optimist blues  
Mr Optimist, Mr Optimist blues