

# Pollyanne

Meredith Brooks

Here we go again, same old 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 you signs of peace  
Love ain't a dyin' art  
As far as I can see  
Oh, sentimental me

Fist up in the air  
Mine used to be up there  
You only give yourself away  
Paint your roses black and blue  
Use the fuck word I can too  
When I have nothing else to say

Oh, sentimental me  
Sentimental me  
Here we go again  
We may never change  
So you can call me Pollyanne