

# 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 dying art as far as I can see  
Yeah, oh, 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 you signs of peace  
Love ain't a dying art as far as I can see  
Yeah, oh, 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 you signs of peace  
Love ain't a dying art as far as I can see  
Yeah, oh, sentimental me  
Yeah, sentimental me  
Yeah, sentimental Here we go again  
We may never change  
So you can call me Pollyanne

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>