## Utopia, Call It What You Will

You can call it anything you want

But a rose is a rose and a thorn is a thorn

Tell me white is black and black is white

You can say anything but that don't make it right

You can tell me that the world is flat

If I didn't know any better, I might go for that

And the sky is falling on my head

I believe the sky is falling on my head

I've been such a fool

Don't you agree?

I let you call all my shots for me

Don't you know how it feels

When you've got high ideals?

Call it what you will - don't call it love

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Call it what you will - don't call it love

Call it what you will - don't call it love, not in front of me

I think I'm old enough

I can handle myself when the going gets tough

You don't have to hide it anymore

Why bother sparing me now when you didn't before?

You can save that line for someone else

That's your own can of beans and I swear I won't tell

Now is the sky is falling on my head

I believe the sky is falling on my head

I've been such a fool

But don't cry for me

You are the one who needs sympathy

Tell me how many times

Can you play the same line?

Now the sky is falling on your head

Look out baby, now the sky is falling on your head

Yes the sky is falling on your head

I believe the sky is falling on your head

You've been such a fool

Now can't you see?

You lost your best opportunity

You passed up a prize

For some pie in the sky