

Evanescence, Yeah Right

I'm the widow
On the tip-tippy-tippy of the highest high of low
And I'm the shadow
Of the first little flower on the brightest patch of snow

Happiness can be hard to find
I'm so slap silly happy
Everybody wants to take mine

Yeah, right
That sounds nice
Everything we ever wanted and more
Someday we'll get paid
More than it was worth to sell our souls
Yeah, yeah, right

Yeah, I'm a rock star
I'm a queen resurrected, just as messed up as before
Twist the knife hard
Just makes it easier to tell you I don't need you anymore (Oh)

Life's a game till you lose, then what?
I'm reaching a new level of not giving a fuck

Yeah, right
That sounds nice
Everything we ever wanted and more
Someday we'll get paid
More than it was worth to sell our souls

Tell me, how is the real world treating you?
Is that my fault too?
My one mistake was giving more and more and more
More and more and more

Hey, yeah
Yeah, right
Baby, that sounds nice (That sounds nice)
Everything you ever wanted and more
Someday (I can't wait for that day)
We'll get paid
More than it was worth to sell our souls, sell our souls

Yeah, right
That sounds nice
More than it was worth to sell our souls