

Meredith Brooks, Pollyanne

Here we go again
Same old argument
You're callin' me Miss Pollyanne

You see the world as cruel
And bein' mad is cool
You're thinkin' I don't give a damn

(chorus)
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
So paint your roses black and blue
Use the fuck word, I can too
When I have nothing else to say

(repeat chorus)

Here we go again
We may never change
So you can call me Pollyanne.