

# MxPx, First Class Mail

She says I'm negative I just can't see  
It's her negativity depressing me  
Maybe I'm anti-American me  
I don't think the problem is nationality  
It's your point of view  
She see's these things through dogma's narrow eyes  
You question my integrity, but I can't question yours  
I have joy in what I know  
But her interpretations bring me sorrow  
How can I act like nothing's wrong  
And not communicate what's going on