

The Wallflowers, Here In Pleasantville

If you could see yourself
The way that I do
You might change
A thing or two
You wouldnt look so angry
Youd know it doesnt
Look good on you
So grab your coat
Grab your hat
There aint no saying
If were coming back
Cause somethings gone
So terribly wrong
Here in Pleasantville

Do you remember
How wed stay out so late
We used to have
So much fun
We used to wish that the morning sun
Just wouldnt ever come
But look at us now
Were tucked in tight
Were just praying for a little light
Cause somethings gone
So terribly wrong
Here in Pleasantville

I need to tell you now
As we leave
That its much worse
Than you would believe
And no matter how far
You think youve been

The beginning
Is where you are
So Im using my last match
To put a fire up on every hill
And burn down Pleasantville

We never did learn
How to use our voices
We never thought
That wed be heard
The only way they ever listen
Is if we scream every word
Caouse theres nothing
In our walk
That just aint the kind of luck weve got
So lets move on
Cause somethings gone
So terribly wrong
Here in Pleasantville