

First Class Mail

MxPx

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