I don't stand a chance in this fucked-up world. New school took romance and messed it up real bad. But your brand new eyes shrink me to a size. Make it hard to see my reality.

You say I'm blind.
I think you're wrong.
Harriet's got a song.
When we combine
Nothing goes wrong.
Harriet's got a song.

Scare myself sometimes. Lead me to the light.

Pet and let me know it'll be alright.

Watch me dive right into the shallow end.

"Won't you be my friend? Won't you be my neighbor?"

You say I'm blind.
I think you're wrong.
Harriet's got a song.
When we combine
Nothing goes wrong.
Harriet's got a song.

Do do do do...

Going off on me. Not only can I see, memorized your scent, everywhere you went. Join our Wiccan church. Blaze the Satchel Perch. Everywhere you go - 100%.

You say I'm blind.
I think you're wrong.
Harriet's got a song.
When we collide
Nothing goes wrong.
Harriet's got a song...got a song.