Here in Pleasantville

The Wallflowers

If you could see yourself The way that I do You might change A thing or two You wouldn't look so angry You'd know it doesn't Look good on you So grab your coat Grab your hat There ain't no saying If we're coming back Cause' something's gone So terribly wrong Here in Pleasantville

Do you remember How we'd stay out so late We used to have So much fun We used to wish that the morning sun Just wouldn't ever come But look at us now We're tucked in tight We're just praying for a little light Cause' something's gone So terribly wrong Here in Pleasantville

I need to tell you now As we leave That it's much worse Than you would believe And no matter how far You think you've been

The beginning Is where you are So I'm 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 we'd be heard The only way they ever listen Is if we sream every word Caouse' there's nothing In our walk That just ain't the kind of luck we've got So let's move on Cause' something's gone So terribly wrong Here in Pleasantville