

Little Miss Cup Half Empty

[moe.](#)

Monday morning she fell onto her head
she must have fell out in the middle of the night from her yellow flowered bed
tuesday was a blue day, but all she saw was red
she was easily over on the sunny side
i wish that she was dead wednesday never ending day time stood still
her forehead pressed she watched the grass grow from her bedroom window sill
someday
some way
little miss cup half empty is gonna find a way
someday
some way
little miss cup half empty is gonna find a way
thursday was her day she landed on her feet
turning her cup upside down
Little part of the world complete
some day, some way
little miss cup half empty's gonna find a way
some day, some way
little miss cup half empty's gonna find a way
some day, some way
little miss cup half empty's gonna find a way
gonna find a way
All the years combined she never new
the way she landed on her feet
the fears her mind everything was so brand new
the way she landed on her feet
Sunday morning she fell onto the bed
she couldn't believe all the things she had seen
and the pictures in her head
some day, some way
little miss cup half empty's gonna find a way
some day, some way
little miss cup half empty's gonna find a way
some day, some way
little miss cup half empty's gonna find a way
some day, some way
little miss cup half empty's gonna find a way
gonna find a way
gonna find a way
gonna find a way

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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