Pollyanna

Patterson Hood

I drank some coffee while I waited at the station
She's brought back souvenirs from every vacation
Said don't look now, doll your neurosis' are showing
I tried to compliment her nose but she could tell that mine was growing

Pollyanna does not live here
Pollyanna does not live here

Thought about the way things change and how she used to be
Guess I wanted that girl again, guess it wasn't meant to be
She had a warmth about her that could not melt an ice cube
If I could go back in time I'd bring you back a Quaalude

Pollyanna does not live here
Pollyanna does not live here
Pollyanna has moved far, far away
Pollyanna has moved far, far away

The bed got sticky, the floor got sticky
The kitchen table went crashing down
I was sticky and she was sticky
Too bad she could not stick around

And everything sticks to her like glue
But I'm just something she's got stuck to the bottom of her shoe
And when she's through with me I guess I'll follow through
And wait for something new to stick to

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