

# Naivete

## Vonda Shepard

Is that all America?  
Bad television, living in denial, I know  
'Cause I don't wanna know Wanna run, wanna fly  
Let my illusions take me through the night  
It's alright, wanna be the light I was born in a cardboard box, New York City, 1963  
Poetry readings and bohemians  
Now inspiration floats around me like a cloud, so loud  
I can hear you sing like an angel Merilee, Merilee, she takes forever  
But she's always laughing, laughing about anything  
I could be so happy  
As long as my friends are hangin' around me, around me Are we all fast food and no introspection?  
All done with mirrors, but no real reflection  
I wanna live in my own little world Where inspiration floats around me like a cloud, so loud  
I can hear you sing like an angel Naivete', this world is lost on me  
Naivete', I don't wanna know anyway Hangin' all around  
Hangin' all around Hangin' all around  
Hangin' all I always pictured my life this way  
As two women order their Chardonnay  
Sitting alone in some dirty cafe Where inspiration floats around me like a cloud, so loud  
I can hear you sing like an angel Naivete', this world is lost on me  
Naivete', I don't wanna know anyway

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