

The Fall of the World's Own Optimist

[Aimee Mann](#)

There's no charity in you and that surprises me
I guess I thought you were a golden idol 'cause I called you majesty
On the balustrade you watched me hunt for tips
I was obliged to pick up from the passing trade
Hey kids look at this it's the fall of the world's own optimist
I could get back up if you insist, but you'll have to ask politely
'Cause the eggshells I've been treading couldn't spare me a beheading
And I'll know I had it coming from a Caesar who was only slumming
Hey, kids look at this it's the fall of the world's own optimist
Well, I could have objections which you could
override
But what's the point we're only flogging the horse when
The horseman has up and died once I testified
And swore I'd never leave a stone unturned
I bet you're really glad that I lied
Hey kids look at this it's the fall of the world's own optimist
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Hey kids look at this it's the fall of the world's own
optimist
I could get back up if you insist, but you'll have to ask politely
Yes, you'll have to ask politely
Yes, you'll have to ask

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