

First Class Mail

[MxPx](#)

She says I'm negative, I just can't see
It's her negativity depressing me
Maybe I'm anti-American me
Well, I don't think the problem is nationality, it's your point of view
She sees these things
Through dogma's narrow eyes
You question my integrity
But I can't question your's I have joy in what I know
Her interpretations that bring me sorrow
How can I act like nothing's wrong
And not communicate what's, what's going on in my life?
She sees these things
Through dogma's narrow eyes
You question my integrity
But I can't question your's

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