Call It What You Will

Utopia

You can call it anything you want
But a rose is a rose and a thorn is a thorn
Tell me white is black and black is white
You can say anything but that don't make it rightYou can tell me that the world is flat
If I didn't know any better, I might go for that
And the sky is falling on my head
I believe the sky is falling on my headI've been such a fool, don't you agree?
I let you call all my shots for me
Don't you know how it feels
When you've got high ideals?Call it what you will, don't call it love
Call it what you will, don't call it love
Call it what you will, don't call it love
Call it what you will, don't call it love, not in front of meI think I'm old enough
I can handle myself when the going gets tough
You don't have to hide it anymore
Why bother sparing me now when you didn't before?You can save that line for someone else
That's your own can of beans and I swear I won't tell
Now is the sky is falling on my head
I believe the sky is falling on my headI've been such a fool, but don't cry for me
You are the one who needs sympathy
Tell me how many times
Can you play the same line?Now the sky is falling on your head
Look out baby, now the sky is falling on your head
Yes the sky is falling on your head
I believe the sky is falling on your headYou've been such a fool, now can't you see?
You lost your best opportunity
You passed up a prize
For some pie in the sky

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