

# Evanescence, Yeah Right

I'm the widow  
On the tip-tippy-tippy of the highest high of low  
And I'm the shadow  
Of the first little flower on the brightest patch of snow

Happiness can be hard to find  
I'm so slap silly happy  
Everybody wants to take mine

Yeah, right  
That sounds nice  
Everything we ever wanted and more  
Someday we'll get paid  
More than it was worth to sell our souls  
Yeah, yeah, right

Yeah, I'm a rock star  
I'm a queen resurrected, just as messed up as before  
Twist the knife hard  
Just makes it easier to tell you I don't need you anymore (Oh)

Life's a game till you lose, then what?  
I'm reaching a new level of not giving a fuck

Yeah, right  
That sounds nice  
Everything we ever wanted and more  
Someday we'll get paid  
More than it was worth to sell our souls

Tell me, how is the real world treating you?  
Is that my fault too?  
My one mistake was giving more and more and more  
More and more and more

Hey, yeah  
Yeah, right  
Baby, that sounds nice (That sounds nice)  
Everything you ever wanted and more  
Someday (I can't wait for that day)  
We'll get paid  
More than it was worth to sell our souls, sell our souls

Yeah, right  
That sounds nice  
More than it was worth to sell our souls