

Cock-Eyed Optimist

Oscar Hammerstein/Richard Rodgers for South Pacific: 1949

**When the sky is a bright canary yellow
I forget every cloud I've ever seen
So they call me a cock-eyed optimist
Immature and incurably green.
I have heard people rant and rave and bellow
That we're done and we might as well be dead
But I'm only a cock-eyed optimist
And I can't get it into my head.**

**I hear the human race is falling on its face
And hasn't very far to go
But wevery wipperwill is selling me a bill
And telling me it just ain't so**

**I could say life is just a bowl of jello
And appear more intelligent and smart
But I'm stuck like a dope with a thing called hope
And I can't get I out of my heart ---**

Not This heart -----