

## **Chris Cohen - Optimist High**

Too much of a good thing  
Summer's here, it never goes away  
Pap pap pap pap pap pam pam pam  
Pap pap pap pap pap pam pam pam  
Too much of a good thing  
Taking in the countenance of every stranger  
We rely on the optimist high  
Oh my city  
Promised nothing  
Still we hope, forever trusting  
All forgiven  
Right or wrong  
Darkest summer days are gone  
Ooh ooh, ooh ooh, ooh hoo ooh  
Dialin' up all the people you know  
Hold them close, closer to your ear  
Pap pap pap pap pap pam pam pam  
Pap pap pap pap pap pam pam pam  
Dial up all the people you know  
We can hope the living always meet again  
We rely on the optimist high  
Oh my city  
Promised nothing  
Still we hope, forever trusting  
All forgiven  
Right or wrong  
Darkest summer days are gone