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Part Of Your World

Reference number pt0055

Look at this stuff.
Isn't it neat?
Wouldn't you think my collection's complete?
Wouldn't you think I'm the girl,
the girl who has eve'rything.

Look at this trove,
treasures untold.
How many wonders can one cavern hold?
Looking around here you'd think, sure,
she's got ev'rything.

I've got gadgets and gizmos a-plenty.
I've got whozits and whatzits galore.
You want thing-a-ma-bobs, I've got twenty.
But who cares?
No big deal.
I want more.

I wanna be where the people are.
I wanna see wanna see 'em dancin',
walkin' around on those,
what-d-ya call 'em, oh feet.

Flippin' your fins you don't get too far.
Legs are required for jumpin', dancin'.
Strollin' along down the, what's the word again, street.
Up where they walk, up where they run,
up where they stay all day in the sun.
Wanderin' free, wish I could be part of that world.

What would I give if I could live outa these waters.
What would I pay to spend a day warm on the sand.
Betcha on land they understand.
Bet they don't reprimand their daughters.
Bright young women, sick of swimmin', ready to stand.

And ready to know what the people know.
Ask 'em my questions and get some answers.
What's a fire, and why does it, what's the word, burn.
When's it my turn?
Wouldn't I love, love to explore that shore up above,
out of the sea.
Wish I could be part of that world.