

Part of Your World

Faith Hill

Maybe hes right
Maybe there is something wrong with me
I just dont see how a world that
That makes such wonderful things could be bad Look at this stuff, isnt it neat?
Wouldnt you think my collections complete?
Wouldnt you think Im the girl
The girl who has evrything? Look at this trove, treasures untold
How many wonders can one cavern hold?
Looking around here, youd think
Sure, shes got evrything Ive got gadgets and gizmos aplenty
Ive got whos its and whats its galore
You want thing-a-ma-bobs? Ive 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
Whaddy call em? Oh, feet Flippin your fins, you dont get too far
Legs are required for jumpin, dancin
Strollin along down the
Whats that 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 I would give if I could live
Out of these waters
What I would pay to spend a day
Warm on the sand Betcha on land, they understand
Bet they dont reprimand their daughters
Bright young women, sick of swimmin
Ready to stand And ready to know what the people know
Ask em my questions, get some answers
Whats a fire and why does it?
Whats that word? Burn? Whens it my turn?
Wouldnt I love, love to explore
That shore up above, out of the sea
Wish I could be part of that world

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