Big New World

Steve Forbert

What a big new world
Is it all this tall?
Shelves in the den
And the fan blades that spin
Seem far away;
On my hands and knees
I can crawl the hall,
Wide open door
To the warm carpet floor
Says, "Please come through."When I'm alone and in my room
And lights are low,
I want some more of all those things
That make time go;
I like the strange and changing
Daytime sights and sounds
And I like that ev'ning fun
When everyone's around.In the pots and pans
I enjoy myself;
Food I'll consume
If I hold my own spoon
In my own way.When I'm alone and in my room
And lights are low,
I want some more of all those things
That make time go;
I like the strange and changing
Daytime sights and sounds
And I like that ev'ning fun
When everyone's around.Let me laugh with you,
Toss me high and smile;
Sleep what a bore,
What's the point? What's it for?
And why so soon?
When I'm alone and in my room
And lights are low,
I want some more of all those things
That make time go;
I like the strange and changing
Daytime sights and sounds
And I like that ev'ning fun

When everyone's around.Oh la, la, la, etc.
What a big new world.

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