

# This Boy

## I'm from Barcelona

When I wake up in the morning and I'm feeling alright  
When I stumble into bed another Saturday night  
All the voices in my head and all the people I meet  
They're all trying so hard to make a man out of me  
When I wake up in the morning and I'm feeling alright  
When I stumble into bed another Saturday night  
All the voices in my head and all the people I meet  
They're all trying so hard to make a man out of me  
But there's always gonna be this little boy inside of me  
And there's always gonna be this little girl inside of me  
When I wake up in the morning and I'm feeling alright  
When I stumble into bed another Saturday night  
All the voices in my head and all the people I meet  
They're all trying so hard to make a man out of me  
But there's always gonna be this little boy inside of me  
And there's always gonna be this little girl inside of me  
Yes, there's always gonna be this little boy inside of me  
And there's always gonna be this little girl inside of me  
[Incomprehensible]  
And when I wake up in the morning  
and I'm feeling alright  
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