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 meWhen 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 meBut there's always gonna be this little boy inside of me
And there's always gonna be this little girl inside of meWhen 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 meBut 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
When I stumble into bed another Saturday night
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