

# Whole World Around

**Daniel Powter**

Life's been good, I can't complain so far  
Designer clothes, expensive caviar  
And gated homes to keep the wolves at bay  
Tinted glass to hide my guilt and shame  
Neon signs and vagrants at the door  
Broken values, needles, liquor stores  
And won't somebody help me to believe  
Help me to deny the things I see  
Now whatever comes your way  
Sometimes you win, sometimes you lose  
When it all comes down, you make it through  
You got the whole world around  
Something tells me not to make a scene  
Open up your heart and let me in  
I've traveled far enough  
To meet my own demise  
Seems that every one I know still  
Wears the same disguise  
Tape me, rape me, push me down  
As long as I'm understood  
Like the soldiers view from the bunkers  
To the towers at Park Avenue, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Something tells me not to make a scene  
Open up your heart and let me in  
You got the whole world around  
You got the whole world around  
Something tells me not to make a scene  
Open up your heart and let me in  
You got the whole world around  
You got the whole world around  
You got the whole world around  
You got the whole world around  
You got the whole world around  
You got the whole world around  
Yeah, you got the whole world around  
Yeah, open up your heart and let me in  
Don't be afraid

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