Part of Your World

Alan Menken

Maybe he's right, maybe there is
Something the matter with me
I just don't see how a world that makes
Such wonderful things could be bad
Look at this stuff, isn't it neat?
Wouldn't you think my collection's complete?
Wouldn't you think I'm the girl
The girl who has everything?
Look at this trove treasures untold
How many wonders can one cavern hold?
Looking around here you think
Sure, she's got everything
I've got gadgets and gizmo's a-plenty
I've got whozits and whatzits galore
You want thingamabobs? I got twenty
But who cares, no big deal I want more
I wanna be where the people are
I wanna see, wanna see them dancin'
Walking around on those
What do you call 'em? Oh, feet
Flippin' your fins, you don't get too far
Legs are required for jumping, dancing
Strolling along down a
What's 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 would I give if I could live out of these waters?
What would I pay to spend a day warm on the sand?
Betcha on land they understand
That they don't reprimand their daughters
Bright young women sick of swimmin' ready to stand
I'm ready to know what the people know
Ask 'em my questions and get some answers
What's a fire and why does it
What's the word? Burn?
When's it my turn?
Wouldn't 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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