

Hey Whatever

Westlife

Well, I can't control the universe
'Cause I'm only a man
And I may read the papers
But it won't tell me who I am
And if you really need a new philosophy
Well, there's one that makes sense
The one I profess I say, "Hey whatever
Let your beauty come alive
Let your color fill the sky"
And say whatever
Why don't you liberate your mind?
Let your color fill the sky All the world's a waitin' room
And we're standin' in line
For the answer to the question
Of what makes me smile? Oh Don't let them change your story
Don't let them change your song
Don't let the gurus and philosopher
Lead you on
(Ahh, ahh, ahh) Hey, whatever
Let your beauty come alive
Let your color fill the sky
And say whatever
Why don't you liberate your mind?
(Liberate your mind)
Let your color fill the sky
(Woo!) It's like taking a seat at the roulette table
Just spinning the wheel
Good or bad you take what comes
Don't change how you feel
You're a champion of science
You're just some freak show fool
What cannot be proved no, no
Can still be true And I say, "Hey whatever
(Whatever baby)
Let your beauty come alive
Let your color fill the sky"
And say whatever
(Hey)
Why don't you liberate your mind?

(Never rate your mind?)
Let your color fill the skyHey whatever
(Ooh)
Let your beauty come alive
Let your color fill the sky
And say whatever
Why don't you liberate your mind?
Let your color fill the sky(Ahh, ahh, ahh)
Hey whatever

Songwriters

STEVE MAC, WAYNE ANTHONY HECTOR, KENNETH SITHANDILE PAPENFUS, CARL DESMOND

PAPENFUSPublished by

Lyrics Â© BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>