Alan Menken, Part of Your World

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