

Miley Cyrus, Part Of Your World

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 gizmos a-plenty
I've got whozits and whatzits galore
You want thing-a-ma-bobs?
I've 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'
Walkin' around on those - what do you call them?
Feet!

Flippin' your fins, you don't get too far
Legs are required for jumpin', dancin'
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?
Bet'cha 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
When's it my turn
To be....
Up where they walk
Up where they run
Up where they stay all day in the sun
Wondering free, wish I could be
Part of that world

Up where they walk
Up where they run
Up where they stay all day in the sun
Wondering free, wish I could be
Part of that world...