

## Deborah Gibson "Where I Wanna Be"

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Talking all the talk that makes me feel strong  
Going all the places where smiles greet me  
Can't get it through my head  
that I did nothing wrong  
It would be easier if I had myself to blame  
But it's pouring rain under my umbrella

CHORUS:

I tried walking around,  
'round these streets by myself  
Said "pretty girl don't look down"  
But I could look no place else  
The smiles, the bed, the telephone  
And still I can't make him see  
And I can't call this life my own  
Cause I'm not where I want to be

Going out with the girls on a Saturday night  
Reaching out to strangers  
so I don't feel deeply moved  
Yeah they're my friends and I like them alright  
But they can't do the things that we used to do  
So I've got to say that I miss you baby

CHORUS

It's amazing how one little broken heart  
Can radiate so much pain  
Some guy looked at me and then he turned away  
Saw my eyes sayin' I will never fall again

Don't look down  
But I could look no place else  
The smiles, the bed, the telephone  
Still I can't make him see  
I can't call my life my own  
Cause I'm not where I want to be

I tried walking around,

By myself  
Said "pretty girl don't look down"

But I could look no place else  
The smiles, the bed, the telephone  
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Said "pretty girl don't look down"  
But I could look no place else  
The smiles, the bed, the telephone  
And still I can't make him see  
I can't call this life my own  
Cause I'm not where I want to be

No, I'm not where I want to be  
Oh noo, no no  
No, I'm not where I want to be  
No, I'm not where I want to be  
Oh no, I'm not where I want to be  
No, I'm not where I want to be  
No, I'm not where I want to be  
No no, I'm not where I want to be  
I tried walking around,  
'round these streets by myself  
Said "pretty girl don't look down"  
But I could look no place else  
The smiles, the bed, the telephone  
And still I can't make him see  
And I can't call this life my own  
Cause I'm not where I want to be

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