

Disney On The Record "Part Of Your World"

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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?
Lookin' around here you'd think,
"Sure, she's got everything."

I've got gadgets and gizmos a-plenty.
I've got whose-its and what's-its galore!
You want thing-a-ma-bobs? I got twenty.
But who cares? No big deal. I want more...

I wanna be where the people are.
I wanna see, wanna see 'em dancing.
Walking around on those... what d'ya call em?
Oh! Feet...
Flippin' your fins, you don't get too far,
Legs are required for jumping, dancing,
Strolling along down the-
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 outta these waters.
What would I pay to spend a day warm on the sand.
Betcha on land they understand,
Bet they don't reprimand their daughters.
Bright young women! Sick of swimmin', ready to stand!

And 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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