

## Peterpan "I've Gotta Crow"

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PETER PAN:

Not me,  
It's just that I am what I am  
And I'm me!  
When I look at myself  
And I see in myself  
All the wonderful things that I see  
If I'm pleased with myself  
I have ev'ry good reason to be.

I've gotta crow!  
I'm just the cleverest fellow  
'Twas ever my fortune to know;  
I taught a trick to my shadow  
To stick to the tip of my toe  
I've gotta crow!

I've gotta brag!  
I think it's sweet  
I have fingers and feet I can wiggle and wag.  
I can climb trees and play tag with the breeze  
In the meadows below  
I've gotta crow!

If I were a very ordinary  
Ev'ry day thing,  
I'd never be heard cock-a-doodling  
'Round like a bird!

So Naturally  
When I discover the cleverness of a remarkable me,  
How can I hide it  
When deep down inside it just tickles me so  
That I've gotta let go and crow!

I'm really a rare thing,  
Such a fair thing,  
I can't keep still!  
I'm bursting with pride  
And I just couldn't keep it inside  
If I tried so...

Naturally  
When I discover the cleverness of a remarkable me,  
How can I hide it  
When deep down inside it just tickles me so  
That I've gotta let go and crow!

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