

De-Phazz, Wait

Papa when will I grow up
When will I be strong and tough
When will I have muscles just like you

Want to take a shuttle flight
Very much to my delight
Take a cosmic trip up to the Moon

Why do I have to wait
Tomorrow is too late

In the year 2010
You will be a woman then
And I hope to be soo proud of you

If the cards you play are right
You will always be in flight
Livin' out your every fantasy

Twinkle, twinkle little star
How I really dig your slow
Seems soo long away and far
Tomorrow comes before you know

Why do I have to wait
Tomorrow is too late

Twinkle, twinkle little star
How I really dig your slow
I am reaching u'here you are
So that I can touch my dream

Tomorrow will come, yes tomorrow will come
Before you know it