

Faith Hill, Part Of Your World

From "The Best Of Country Sings The Best Of Disney"
(Howard Ashman/Alan Menken)

Maybe he's right.

Maybe there is something wrong with me.

I just don't see how a world that,
That makes such wonderful things...could be bad.

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 ev'rything?

Look at this trove, treasures untold

How many wonders can one cavern hold?

Looking around here, you'd think

Sure, she's got ev'rything

I've got gadgets and gizmos a-plenty

I've got who's-its and what's-its 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 em dancin'

Walkin' around on those

Whaddy call em? Oh, feet

Flippin' your fins, you don't get too far

Legs are required for jumpin', dancin'

Stollin' 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 I would give if I could live

Out of these waters

What I would 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, get some answers

What's a fire? and why does it

What's that 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