Daniel Powter, Whole World Around

Life's been good, I can't complain so far Designer clothes, expensive caviar And gated homes to keep the wolves at bay Tinted glass to hide my guilt and shame

Neon signs and vagrants at the door Broken values, needles, liquor stores And won't somebody help me to believe Help me to deny the things I see

Now whatever comes your way Sometimes you win, sometimes you lose But when it all comes down you make it through

(Chorus)

You got the whole world around You got the whole world around Something tells me not to make a scene Open up yor heart and let me in

I've traveled far enough to meet my own demise Seems like every one I know still wears the same disguise Take me, rape me, push me down As long as I'm understood Like the soldiers view from the bunkers to the towers on Park Avenue, yeah yeah yeah...

Something tells me not to make a scene Open up yor heart and let me in

(Chorus)

You got the whole world around You got the whole world around Something tells me not to make a scene Ah... open up yor heart and let me in

You got the whole world around You got the whole world around

You got the whole world around You got the whole world around

(You got the)got the whole world around (You got the)You got the whole world around

(Yeah)You got the whole world around

Yeah, open up yor heart and let me in! Don't be...