

# Nelly Furtado, Bucket List

Climb a mountain swim the seven seas  
Is your body look like Hercules?  
Jump out an airplane with a parachute  
Fly up and away on a hot air balloon

We don't know where it all ends  
Some say it's almost over almost over  
If this is it then baby why aren't I on your shoulder  
On your shoulder

In this lifetime  
I want you to be mine  
Cuz I took a long look at my bucket list  
And I saw that at the bottom it said our first kiss and  
Whoa I'm running out of time  
Whoa I'm running out of time

Get on your boots and visit the North Pole  
Try every sport until you score a goal  
Follow the path of a butterfly  
Go to Ground Zero and do nothing but cry

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This is not a dare  
Not some trick of a daredevil  
I'd trade in my wildest dreams  
For your forever

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