Olivia Newton-John, Part Of Your World

(Howard Ashman/Alan Menken)

Look at this stuff. Isn't it neat? Wouldn't you think my collection's complete? Wouldn't you think I'm a girl A 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 Whaddya call 'em? Oh, feet

Flippin' your fins, you don't get too far Legs are required for jumpin', dancin' Strollin' along down that 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 would I give if I could live Out of these waters? What would I 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 and get some answers What's a fire?--and why does it What's the 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