

The Sweet, Everybody Wants To Be Someone

Are you happy with what you've got
Do you like it cold, do you like it hot
Do you like the way you see yourself
Do you sometimes wish you were someone else
Only a fool would say no
Do you know which direction to go
Are you scared of what you may have done
What you've become
Everybody wants to be someone
Everybody wants to be someone, someone
Are you happy with what you earn
Have you got to the point of no return
Do you sometimes wish you were someone else
When you're looking in the mirror, do you see yourself
I believe every dog has its day
I believe that there's always a way
I believe that my kingdom will come life in the run
Everybody wants to be someone
Everybody wants to be someone, someone
Are you happy with what you are
Que sera, sera, sera
It's your life, c'est la vie
What will be, will be, will be
I believe every dog has its day
I believe that there's always a way
I believe that my kingdom will come life in the run
Everybody wants to be someone
Everybody wants to be someone
Everybody wants to be someone
Everybody wants to be someone, someone