

Westlife, Hey Whatever!

Bryan:

Well I can't control the universe
Cause I'm only a man
And I've been reading the papers
But they won't tell me who I am

Shane:

If you really need a new philosophy
Well there's one that makes sense
The one I profess but I say

Chorus: (All)

Hey whatever
Let your beauty come alive
Let your colour fill the sky
And say whatever
Why don't you liberate your mind
Let your colour fill the sky

Shane:

All the world's a waiting room
And we're standing in line
For the answers to the question
"What makes this fine?"

Mark:

Don't let them change your story
Won't let them change your song
Don't let the gurus and philosophers lead you on
Ahh...

Chorus

Mark:

Wooo!
It's like taking a seat at the roulette table
Just spinning the wheel
Good or bad just take what comes
Don't change how you feel
You're a champion of science
Or are y'just some freak show's fool
What can not be proved, no no
Can still be true
And I say
Chorus x 2

Ahhh...

Heey whatever