

# Westlife, Hey whatever

Well I cant control the universe cause Im only a man  
And I may read the papers but it wont tell me who I am  
And if you really need a new philosophy  
Well heres one that makes sense  
The one I profess

Chorus

(I say) 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

All the worlds a waiting room and were standing in line

For the answer to the question what makes me smile?

Dont let them change your story

Dont let them change your song

Dont let the gurus and philosophers lead you on

Chorus

Its like taking a seat at the roulette table

And just spinning the wheel

And good or bad you take what comes

It dont change how you feel

If youre a champion of science

Or are youre a freak show fool?

What cannot be proved can still be true

Chorus (repeat) x 2