

Be.Pop

Basia

In and out of fashion
Resting on the shelf
There is room for passion
I'm walking by myself
Out of step
Out of step

They tell you what to think
And how to be and how to sing
"Don't do this and don't do that"
But I can't resist a flight of fancy

If you think that this is wrong
Don't listen to this song
And let me say what I want to
Play 'cause I want to

Be rap, be jazz, be soul, be jive

Always in and out of fashion
Resting on the shelf
There's room for expansion
I keep walking by myself
Though out of step

To be rock, be folk, be bop, be pop

Say what I want to
Play 'cause I want to

Be country, be reggae
Be blues, be punk, be funk, be house

Be rhumba, be salsa, be samba

Why don't you stick to one style
You'll never be played on the radio
Singles rule our times
Blah, blah...
Give people what they want
But don't do this
Don't do that
But I'm disobedient
So I've got to
Say what I want to
Play 'cause I want to
I want to

Be rap, be jazz, be soul, be jive

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Be rock
Out of step
Be jazz
Be bop, be pop