Look at this stuff isn't it neat? Wouldn't you think my collection's complete? Wouldn't you think I'm the girl The girl who has everything Look at this trove treasures untold How many wonders can one cavern hold? Looking around here you think Sure, she's got everything I've got gadgets and gizmos a-plenty I've got whozits and whatzits galore You want thingamabobs? I've got twenty! But who cares? No big deal I want more I wanna be where the people are I wanna see, I wanna see them dancin' Walking around on those-What do you call 'em again? Feet! Flippin' your fins you don't get too far Legs are required for jumping, dancing Strolling along down awhat's the world again? Street! Up where they walk, up where they run up where they stay all day in the sun Wanderin' freewish I could be part of your world What would I give if I colud live out of these waters? What would I pay to spend a day Warm on the sand? Bet'cha on land they understand That they don't reprimand their daughters Proper woman sick of swimmin ' Ready to stand And ready to know what the people know Ask 'em my questions and get some answers Like, what's a fire- and why does it what's the world Burn When's it my turn?

Wouldn't I love, love to explore

that world up above?

Out of the sea wish I could be part of your world

Out of the sea wish I could be part of your world