

# Hey Whatever

Westlife

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: (All)

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

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: (All)

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And say whatever  
Why don't you liberate your mind

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Chorus: (All)

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Let your colour fill the sky

And say whatever

Why don't you liberate your mind

Let your colour fill the sky

Ahhh...

Heeey whatever