

## 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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Though out of step  
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In and out of fashion  
Resting on the shelf  
There is room for passion  
I'm walking by myself  
Out of step  
Be rock  
Out of step  
Be jazz  
Be bop, be pop