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'd think Sure, she's got everything

I've got gadgets and gizmo's a plenty I've got whozits and whatzits galore (You want thingamabobs? I've got 20) But who cares? no big deal

I want more, I wanna be where the people are I wanna see wanna see 'em dancing Walking around on those (What do you call 'em? Oh, feet)

Flipping your fins you don't get to far Legs are required for jumping, dancing Strolling along down a (What's that word again?) Street

Up where they walk, up where they run Up where they stay all day in the sun Wandering free
Wish I could be part of that world

What would I give if I could live Out of these waters? What would I pay to spend a day Warm on the sand?

Bet'cha on land, they understand
Bet they don't reprimand their daughters
Bright young women, sick of swimming
Ready to stand and ready to know what the people know

Ask 'em my questions
And get some answers
What's a fire and why does it
(What's the word?)
Burn, when's it my turn?

Wouldn't I love love
To explore that shore up above?
Out of the sea
Wish I could be part of that world