I'm okay, you're okay
Why remember when it wasn't this way
See my home, see my car
And the beach always used to seem so far

And no-one touches me
Unless it's the way I want it to be
I know I read the right magazines
I'm cosmopolitan
And I don't look back

I'm alright, sleep at night
Used to lie awake listening to cats fight
See my hair, see my shoes
And I used to be scared of the dark too

And no-one touches me
Unless it's the way I want it to be
I know I read the right magazines
I'm cosmopolitan
And I don't look back

Cosmopolitan

And no-one touches me
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