Dressing up when the world is Levi Strauss
Dressing down when tuxedos fill the house
Going out when the rest are coming home
Coming home when the rest are going out
And when I'm broke and really down
Everybody's throwing tons around
And when I finally get my pay
Everyone's in India or so they say
I wanna be, I wanna be, I wanna be, I wanna be
I want to be like everybody else
Gravity don't work on me
I want to be like everybody else

Drink your milk, then your coke,
then you're born, then you live,
then you die
First you cry, then you sing, then
you moan
First you're wet, then you're dry,
then you're bone
It's such a 1, 2, 3 affair
Where did I go wrong, I'm stuck out here
I'm stuck, it's up to you
Hold me so tight they think I'm you

I wanna be, I wanna be, I wanna be, I wanna be

I want to be like everybody else I want to be like everybody else Gravity don't work on me I want to be like everybody else