Bigger

Stan Walker

I was raised in a small-town kinda place Where it is what it is and you don't complain Where people didn't know how to listen if you asked them It starts to make you think, "What does it matter?" 'Cause there'll always be minds that you'll never change

So listen to your wild dreams The ones that make you crazy They're telling you the right things Why we gotta think so small?

When we can be bigger, bigger than this Listen to that good song beating in your chest Don't be scared to stray too far from the river You can be bigger, we can be bigger, bigger

Bigger Bigger Bigger Bigger

Was a bird in a cage nearly all my life, yeah I was told I was wrong and I couldn't fly I knew that it was more than just a feeling I knew my life had so much more meaning Damn, it feels so good on the other side, the other side

When we can be bigger, bigger than this Listen to that good song beating in your chest Don't be scared to stray too far from the river You can be bigger, we can be bigger, bigger

Oh, bigger (Bigger) Yeah (Bigger) Ooh (Bigger) Oh (Bigger)

So listen to your wild dreams The ones that make you crazy They're telling you the right things Why we gotta think so small?

When we can be bigger

Yeah, yeah Oh, bigger You gotta be Bigger Oh, oh Bigger

You gotta I gotta We gotta be (Bigger) You gotta be (Bigger) I gotta be (Bigger) Tištěno z pisnicky tkord bez (Bigger)