Once when I seventeen I had a dream to be somebody
All I was gonna need was my suitcase packed with poetry
Inside I heard a voice but life gave me little choice
Responsibility or so it seemed
They had it all planned for me
Planned for me
If I were you, well maybe I'd be stronger
Maybe I could find my way around a dark corner
Maybe I'd appreciate a sunny day on the water
But I'm not you, I'm just me being the best person I can be

At least I'm workin' on it
You know I'm workin' on it
I'm workin' on, workin' on it

You don't have to be afraid cause you make mistakes along the $\ensuremath{\mathbf{w}}$ ay

We all just need a break and with a little luck, we'll be okay I think I heard it said life is not a destination It's a journey with no end, journey with no end

And it goes on and on and on

On and on and on

What would you do?

What would you do if you were me?

Maybe you and I could fly away together

Maybe I'd be happy then not influenced like the weather

Who knows maybe we'd fight

Or maybe we'd have that brand new baby boy, the one we've alway s dreamed about

Point is, I'm willing to try

What would you do?
What would you do if you were me?