

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, treasure's untold.
How many wonders can one cavern hold?
Looking around here you'd think, "sure, she's got everything."
I've got gadgets and gizmos a-plenty,
I've got who-sits and whats-its galore.
You want thingamabobs - I've got twenty!
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 them? ... Oh, feet!
Flipping your fins you don't get too far,
legs are required for jumping, dancing,
Strolling along down the, 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 swimmin', ready to stand!
I'm ready to know what the people know,
Ask them 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 above ours ...
Out of the sea, wish I could be part of that world.