

## Disney - Part Of Your World - A Pequena Sereia

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Intro: Bb C Bb C
                                                               Up where they walk, up where they run, up where they stay all
                                                               day in
Look at this stuff, isn't it neat?
                                                               the sun
Wouldn't you think my collection's complete?
                                                                                                                         F7
                                                               Wandering free, wish I could be, part of that world
Wouldn't you think I'm the girl, the girl who has everything?
                                                               What would I give if I could live out of these waters?
Look at this trove, treasures untold
How many wonders can one cavern hold?
                                                               What would I pay to spend a day warm on the sand?
Looking around here you'd think: sure, she's got everything
                                                               Bet'cha on land, they understand, bet they don't reprimand
I've got gadgets and gizmo's a plenty, I've got whozits and
                                                               Daughters
whatzits
Galore
                                                               Bright young women, sick of swimming, ready to stand
(You want thingamabobs? I've got 20!)
                                                               Bb
                              Dm7
But who cares? No big deal, I want more
                                                               And ready to know what the people know, ask 'em my questions
                                                               Some answers
I wanna be where the people are, I wanna see wanna see 'em
                                                               What's a fire and why does it (what's the word?) burn
Walking around on those (what do you call 'em? oh, feet)
                                                               When's it my turn? Wouldn't I love, love to explore that shore
Flipping your fins you don't get to far, legs are required for
Jumping, dancing
Strolling along down a (what's that word again?) street
                                                               Out of the sea; wish I could be part of that world
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## **Acordes**

